

TARGET

JULY-AUGUST

T
A
R
G
E
T



10¢

BUY WAR BONDS



BACK UP
OUR

GENERALS AND ADMIRALS

TOM GILL
Vol. 6 No. 5



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



TARGET HITS AND MISSES

Editors' Page



The Editors Write:

Hi, gang!

There's a really serious issue on the front burner this trip, for the Seventh War Loan Drive will be in full swing not long after this TARGET hits the stands. The letter that follows is an urgent appeal to you from the seven five-star admirals and generals:

TO THE AMERICAN PEOPLE:

"Your sons, husbands and brothers who are standing today upon the battlefronts are fighting for more than victory in war. They are fighting for a new world of freedom and peace. We, upon whom has been placed the responsibility of leading the American forces, appeal to you with all possible earnestness to invest in War Bonds to the fullest extent of your capacity. Give us not only the needed implements of war, but the assurance and backing of a united people so necessary to hasten the victory and speed the return of your fighting men.

G. C. Marshall
William D. Leahy
Douglas MacArthur
E. J. King
Dwight D. Eisenhower
C. W. Nimitz
H. H. Arnold"

The American People!!!
That means you and me, gang!
We've all got to dig down deep and make it a sure bet that the Seventh War Loan Drive will zoom right over the top!

Cordially yours,
THE EDITORS

The Readers Write:

Dear Editors:

TARGET COMICS are tops in text and humor and we here in the service should know, for we spend lots of free time reading comic books. No other comic has been argued over as much as your fine TARGET COMICS, for we fight to get our turn to read it. Our newsstands can't keep up the supply, so there you have our reason for fighting.

The other G.I.'s and myself vote for more women in TARGET. For a change give the gals a chance to be in some of your thrilling stories. We're for it here 100 per cent.

Our favorite is The Cadet, who is a swell example of a real American. Keep up the good work. I'm sure that I'm speaking not just for myself but thousands of other service men. We're well satisfied with your swell comic book.

Your monthly reader,
Pfc. Walter L. Bunnell
KAAF, Kingman, Ariz.

We get a tremendous kick out of the acclaim from servicemen, Walter. Glad to hear it!

* * *

Dear Editors:

I like TARGET COMICS because it has such interesting stories and I learn something from your Q's and A's. One thing more! Please put Bull's-Eye Bill back again. I would prefer Bull's-Eye Bill more than Al T Tude any day.

TARGET is one of my favorite comics.

TARGET-ly yours,
Susie Laniyama
Pocatello, Idaho

Bull's-Eye Bill is back to stay, Susie. Hope you continue to enjoy his adventures.

* * *

Dear Editors:

I have just finished the last issue of TARGET, and I think it's one of the best comics out. I enjoy the Q's and A's very much. My favorite stories in TARGET are Candid Charlie and The Cadet. The two very best, though, are The Chameleon and The Targeteers.

Sincerely yours,
Margaret Henderson
Detroit, Michigan

The Chameleon takes you on another exciting adventure in this issue, Margaret, and the Target and the Targeteers track down the Peg leg killer!

Dear Editors:

My father owns a newsstand and more orders come in for TARGET than any other comic book. I myself read TARGET and enjoy Dan'l Flannel and the Targeteers very much, so keep up the good work.

Yours truly,
Ruth Ryan
Santa Ana, California

We have an idea how fast TARGET is whipped off the newsstands for requests pour in here continually for more copies and we just can't oblige!!

* * *

Dear Editors:

We like TARGET COMICS a great deal. My favorites are Bull's-Eye Bill and Dan'l Flannel. I agree with most of the readers that you should keep Bull's-Eye Bill in TARGET and take out Al T Tude.

The Q's and A's are tops, too, and very educating.

A loyal reader,
Lawrence Kozak
Cleveland, Ohio

Bull's-Eye Bill is in TARGET for good, Lawrence, for the majority of you readers insist upon it!!

* * *

Dear Editors:

I have just finished reading TARGET COMICS and I think it is wonderful; especially The Cadet. I do not like Al T Tude as well as Bull's-Eye Bill, but I think a new story could beat both of them.

The Q's and A's are fine but I think you should have more scientific questions.

I am saving waste paper and buying Defense Stamps.

Sincerely yours,
James Douglas
Huntington, W. Va.

We've an idea that the Bull's-Eye Bill strip in this issue will more than satisfy you, James. How about it?

* * *

Dear Editors:

Of all the comics I've read, I think that TARGET is tops. Each time I get a new issue I very hurriedly turn to Dan'l Flannel and The Cadet, because I like them best. However, I think there could be one thing done to improve the book. How about more girls??

Your TARGET fan,
Murriel Wall
Hopkinsville, Kentucky

You and the U.S. Army seem to agree, Murriel! We're working on it!

ADDRESS YOUR MAIL TO TARGET COMICS, 111 W. 19th St., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.
\$1.00 in War Stamps will be sent to the writer of each letter published on this page.
A 25c War Stamp will be sent if a portion of a letter is used.

THE CADET

Featuring KIT CARTER



WHEN KIT CARTER CATCHES A MURDEROUS MINK RANCHER FLEEING A HELPLESS VICTIM, THE FUR FLIES!

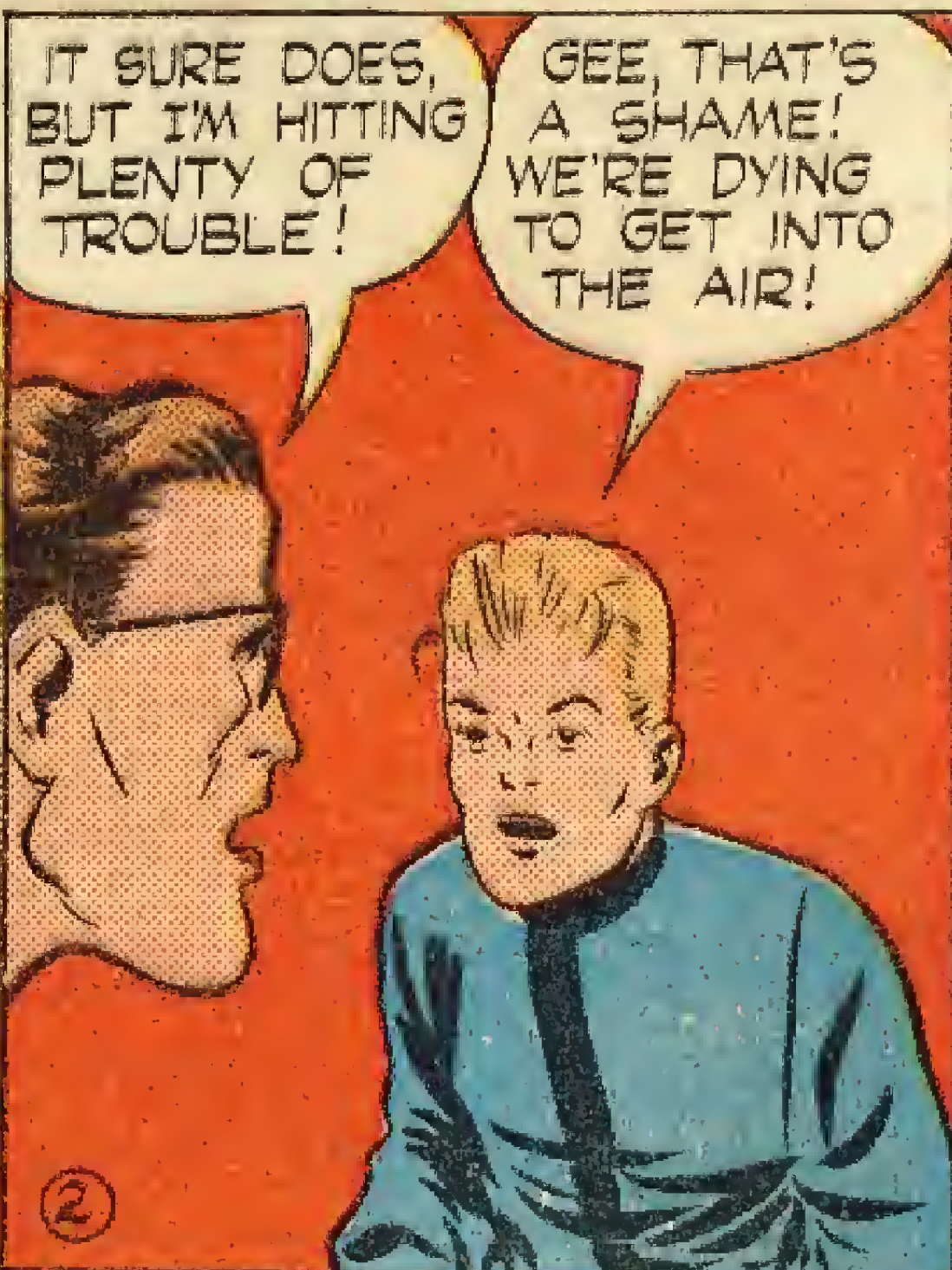
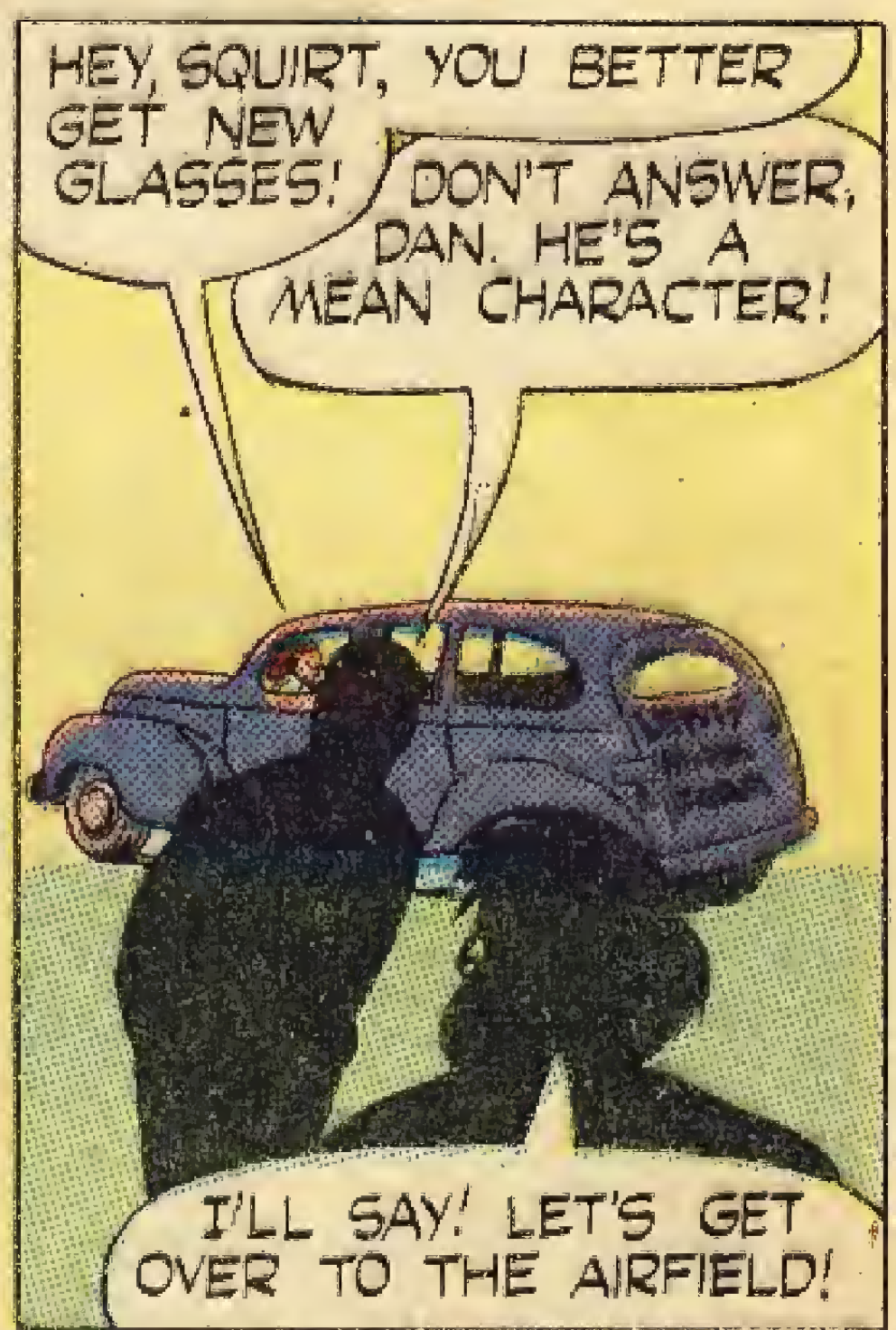
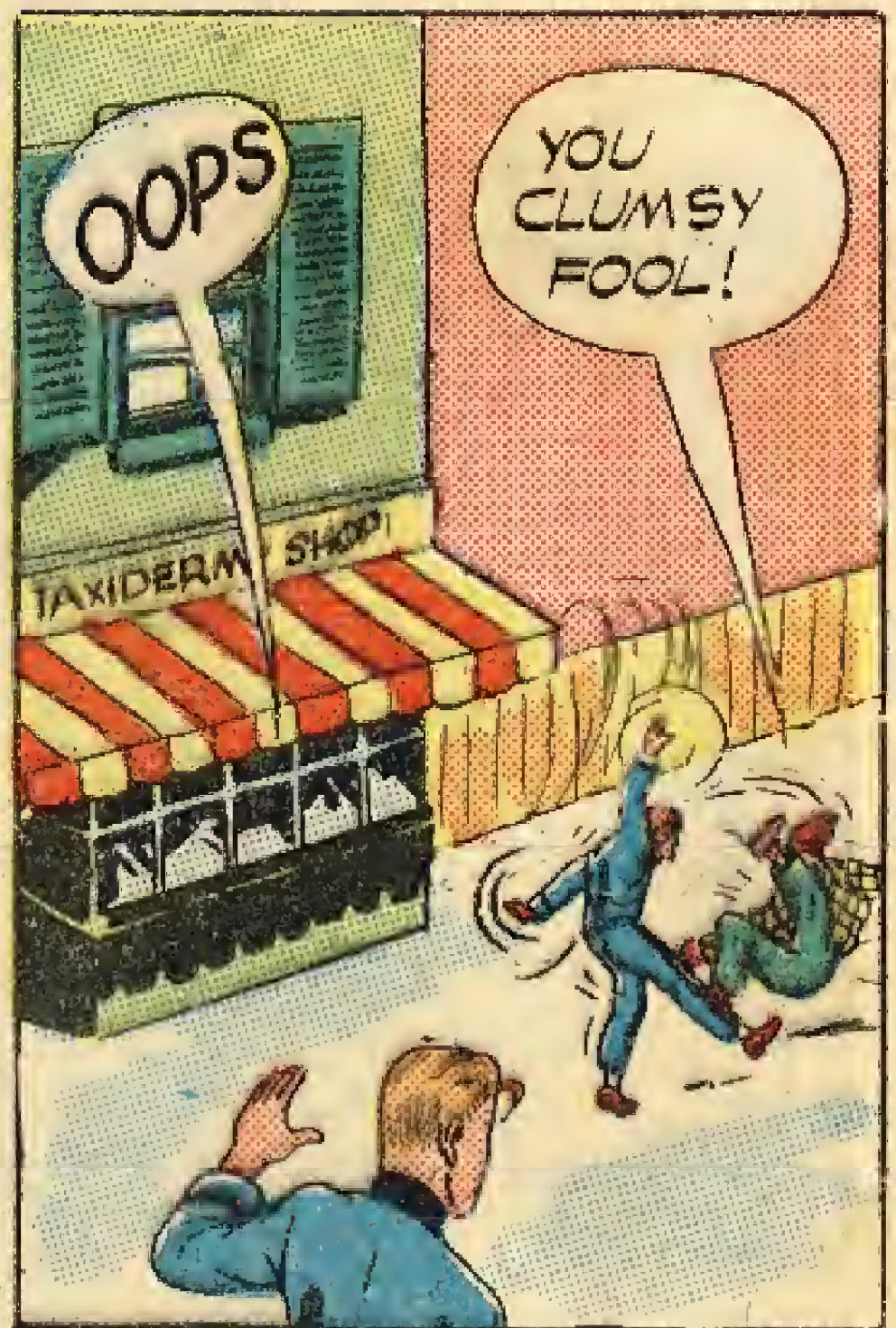
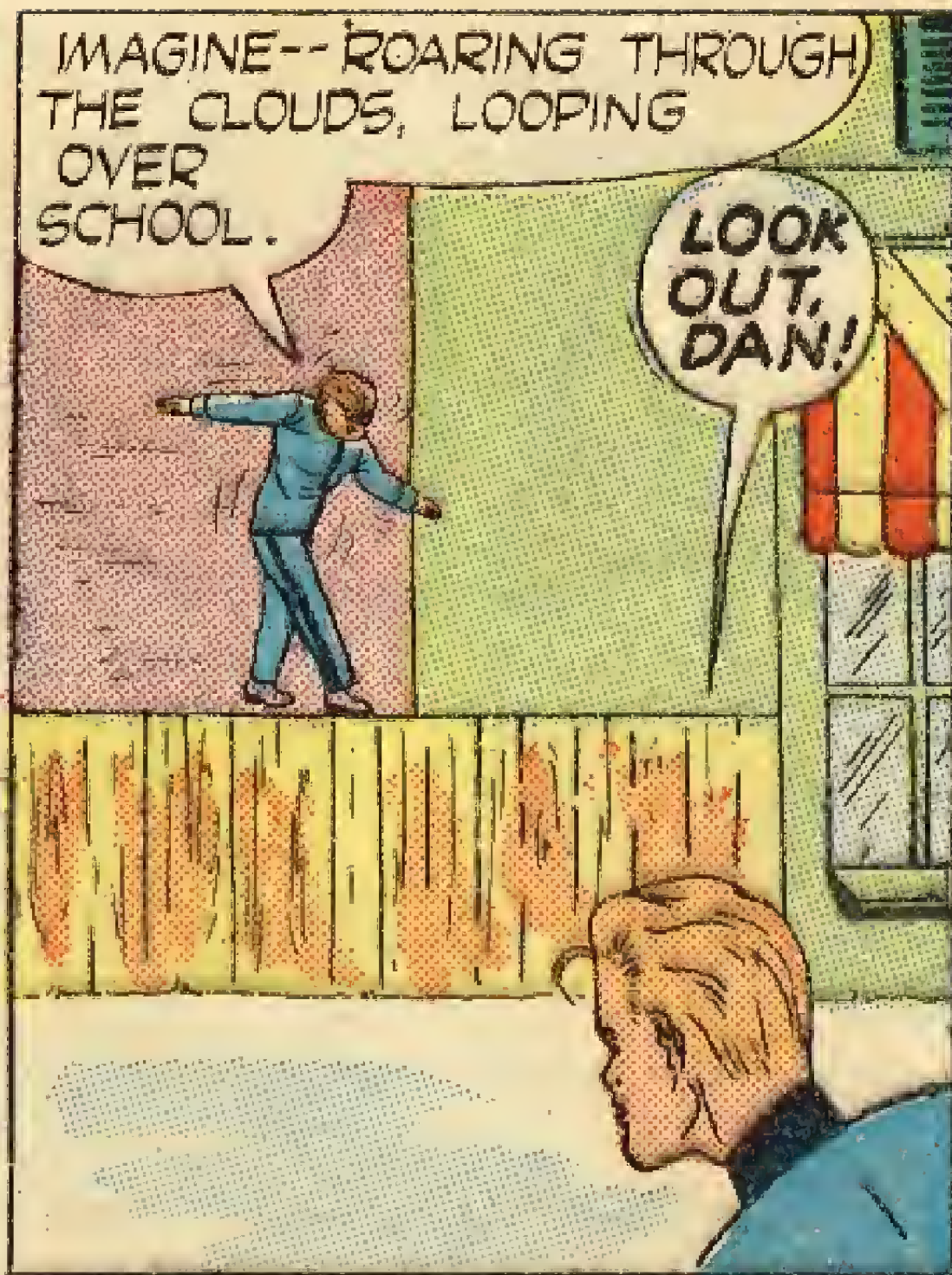
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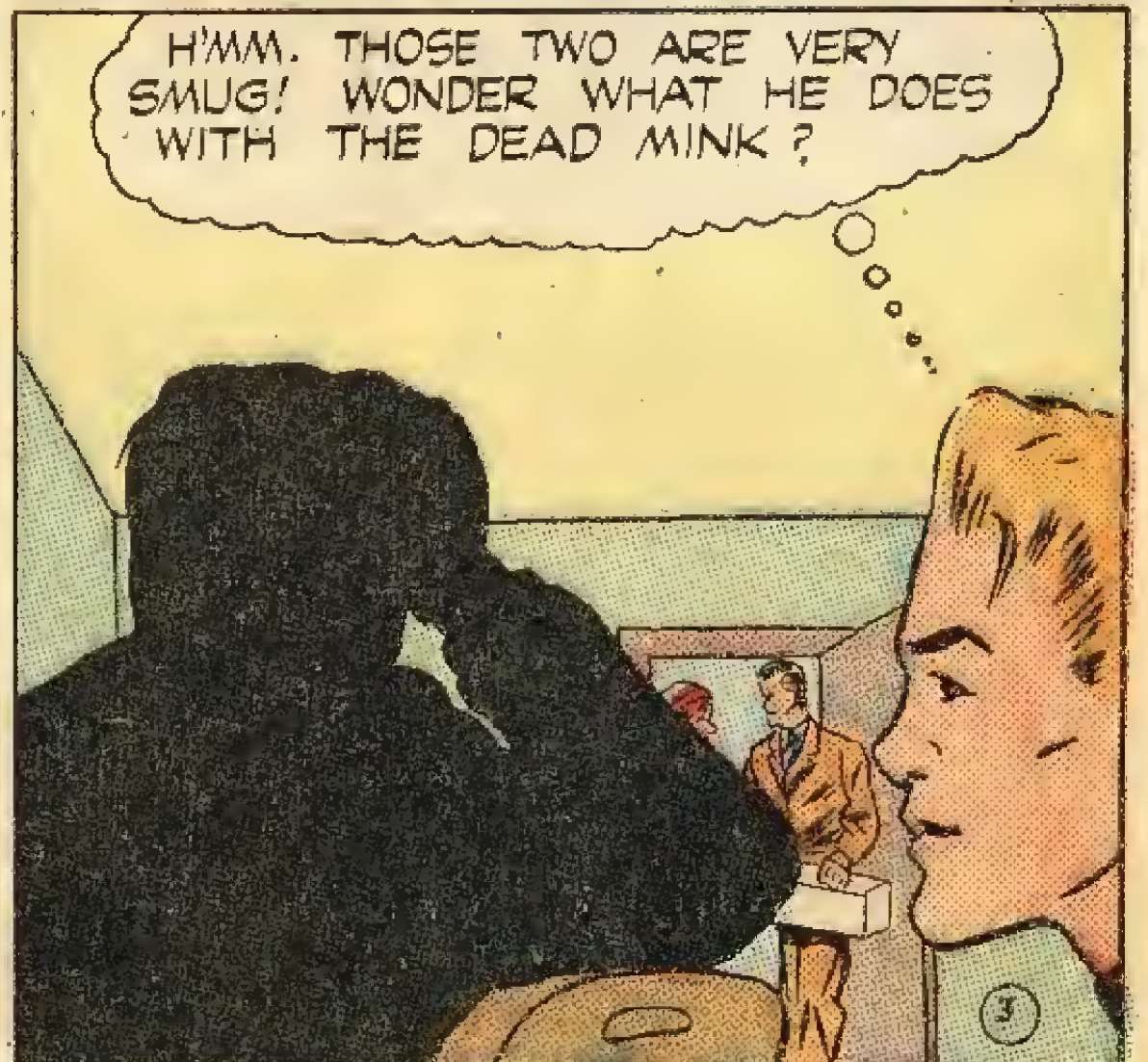
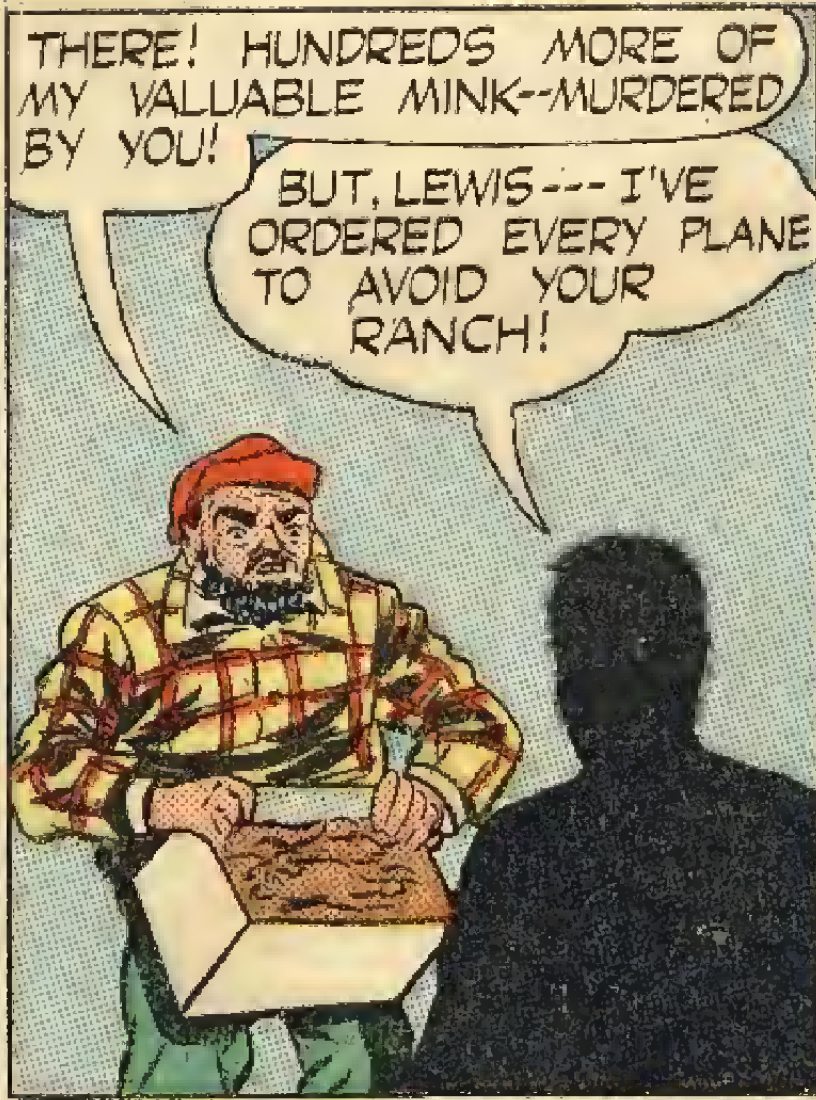
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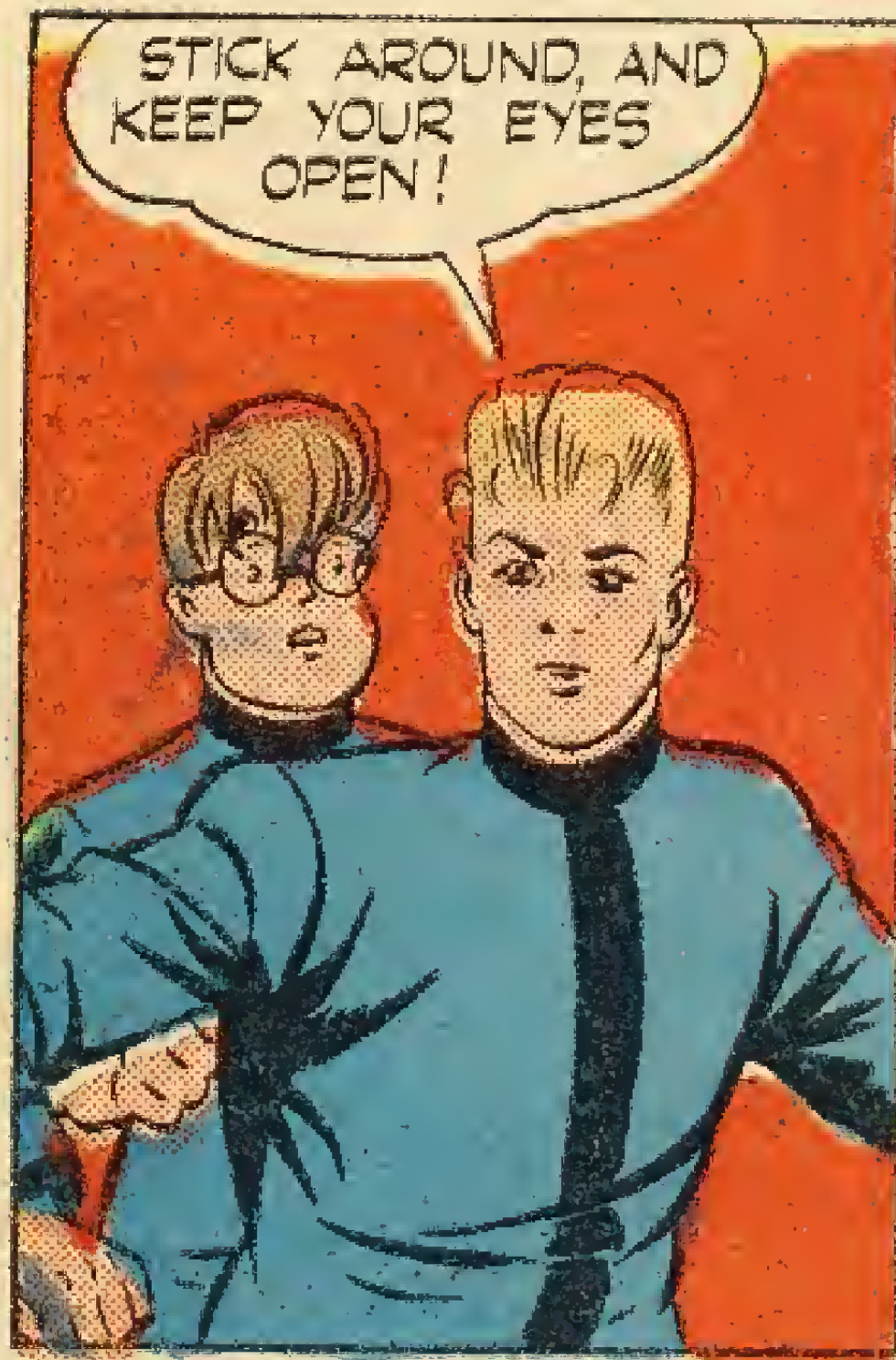
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Editorial Assistant
PEGGY ANN CROWLEY

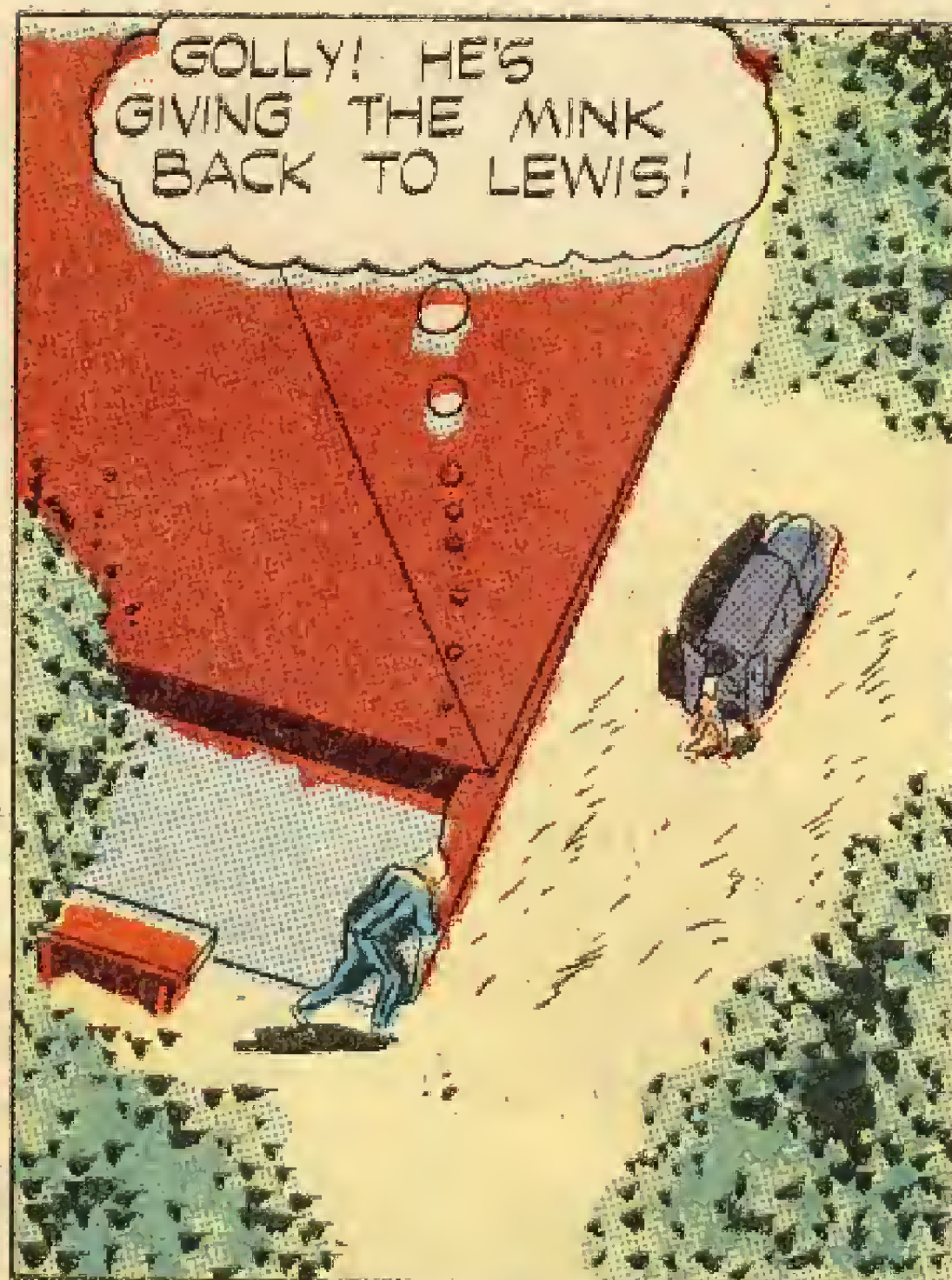
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STICK AROUND, AND
KEEP YOUR EYES
OPEN!



GOLLY! HE'S
GIVING THE MINK
BACK TO LEWIS!

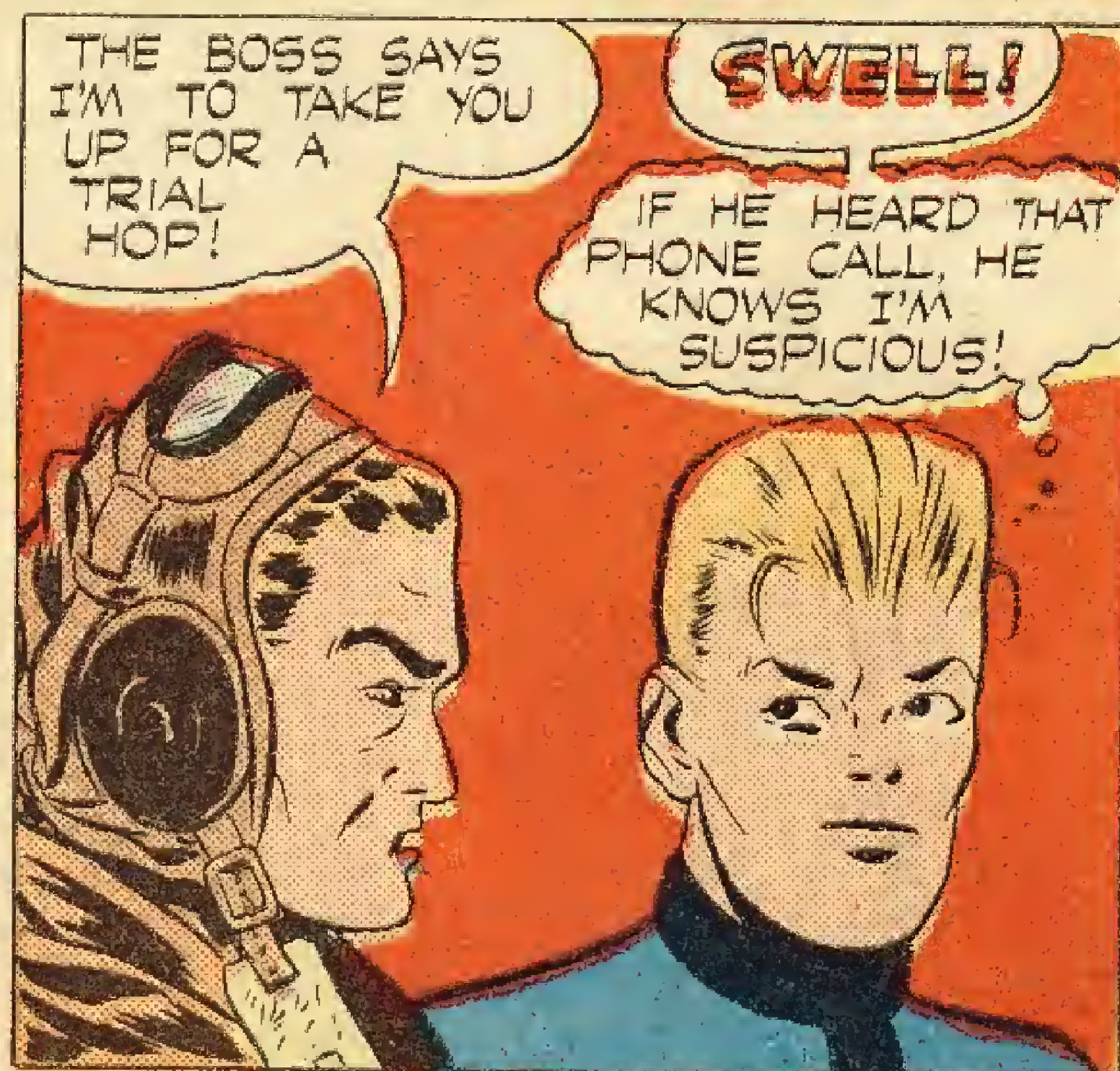


THIS IS A MIGHTY
PECULIAR SETUP ---
MAYBE THE TAXIDERMIST
COULD CLEAR
IT UP!



YES.... YOU SAY LEWIS HAS
BEEN RENTING THE SAME
STUFFED MINK FOR THE PAST
FIVE DAYS.... H'MMM ---
THANK YOU!

HEY,
KID!



THE BOSS SAYS
I'M TO TAKE YOU
UP FOR A
TRIAL
HOP!

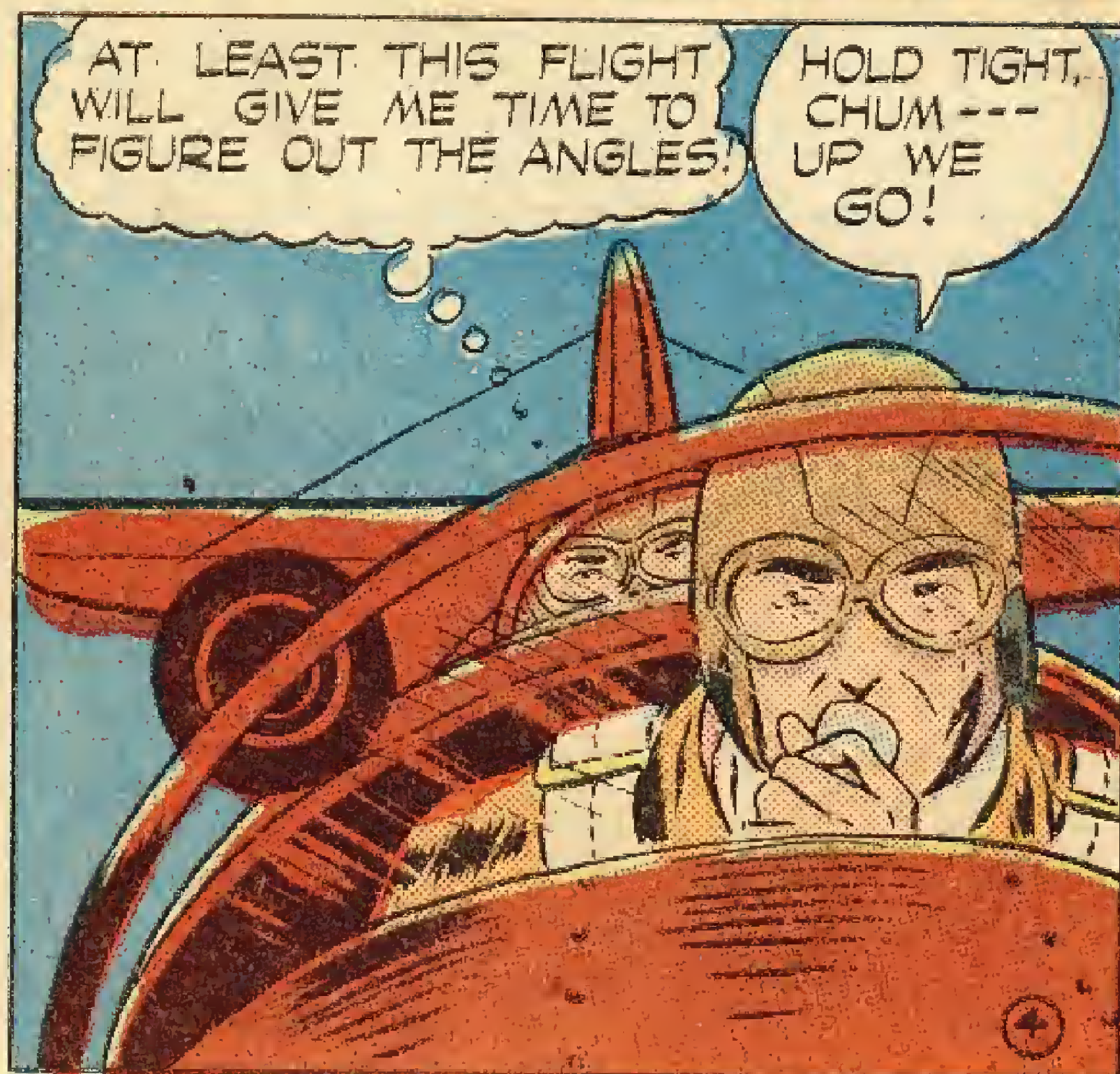
SWELL!

IF HE HEARD THAT
PHONE CALL, HE
KNOWS I'M
SUSPICIOUS!



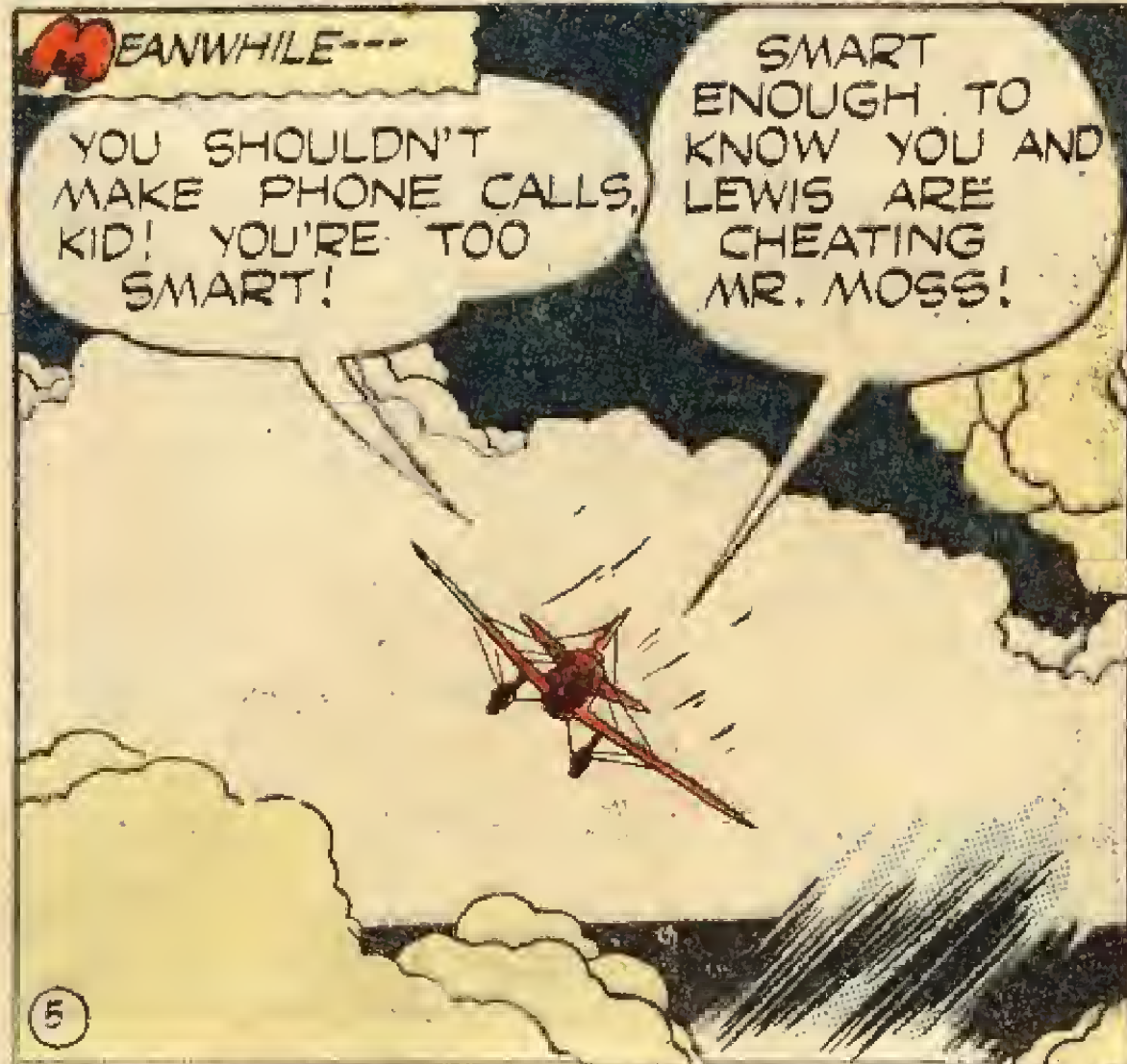
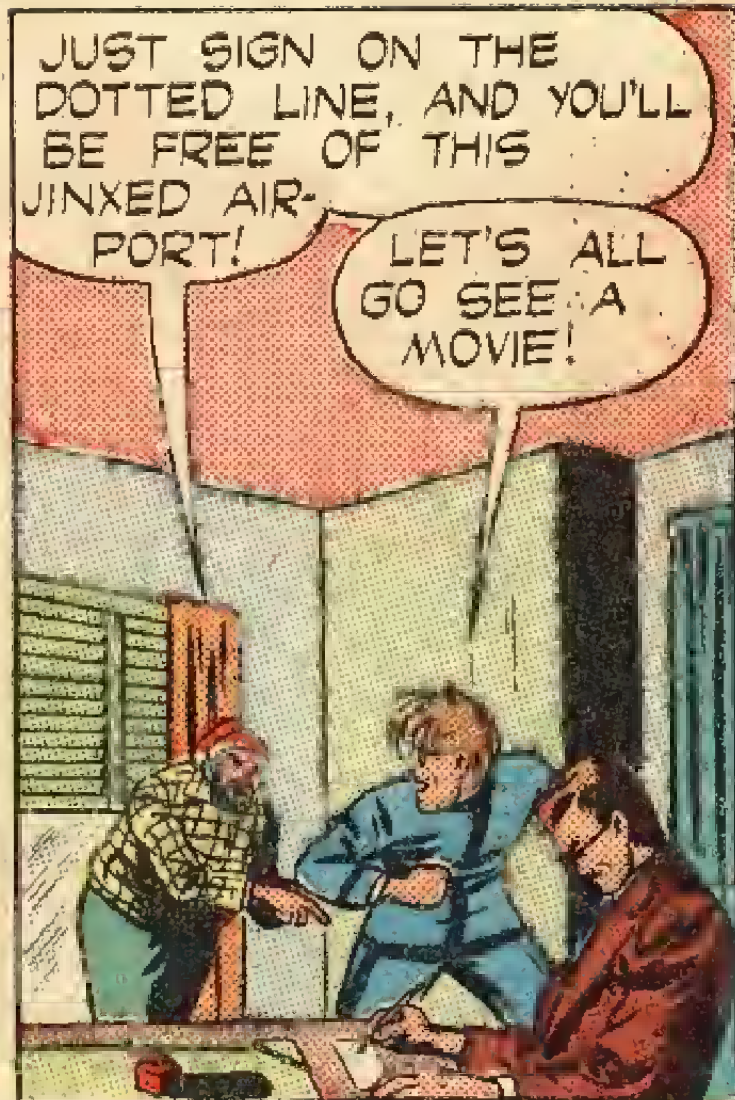
SOMETHING'S PHONEY!
KEEP MR. MOSS FROM
TURNING OVER HIS
MONEY AND THE
AIRPORT TO
LEWIS!

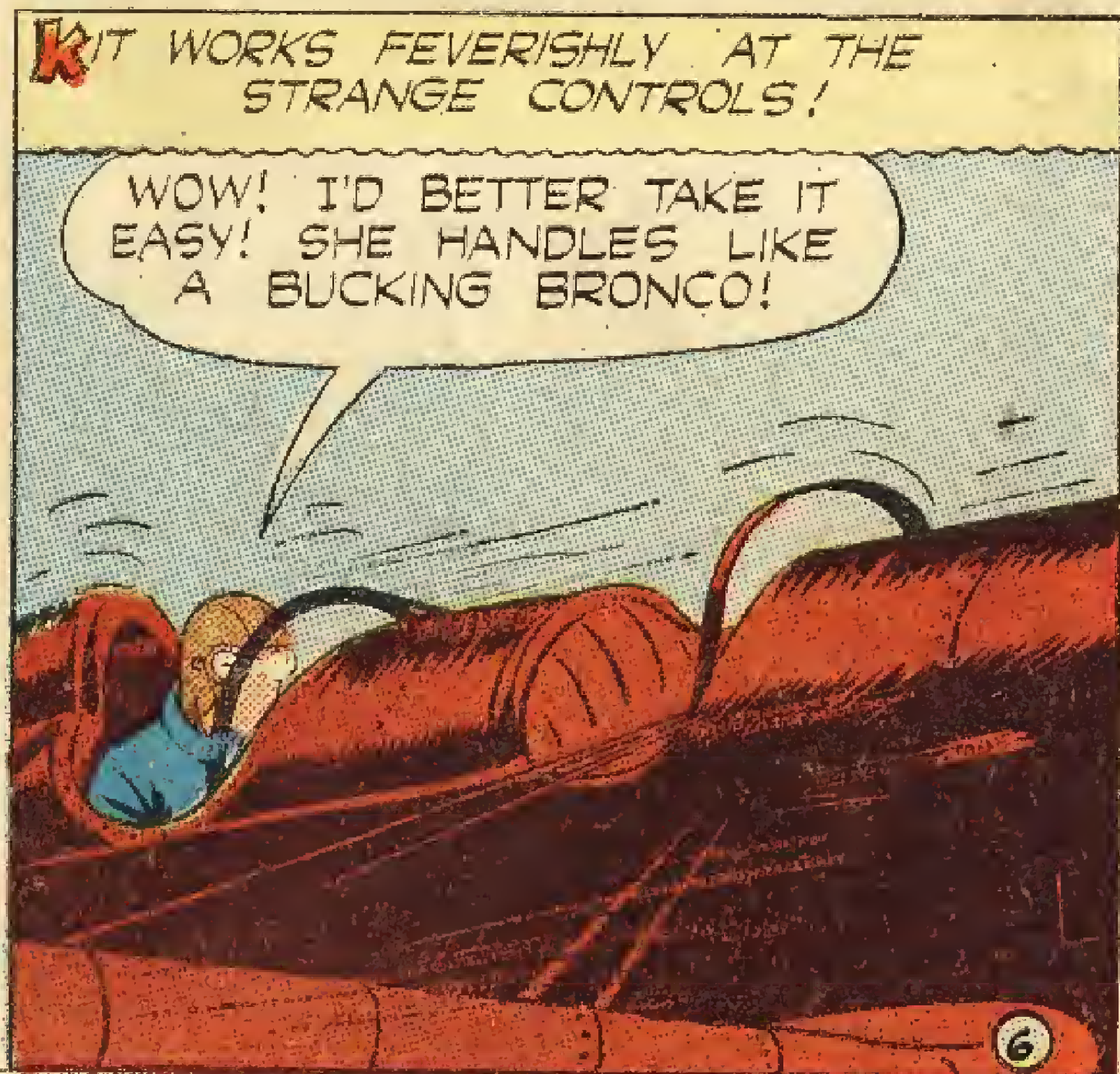
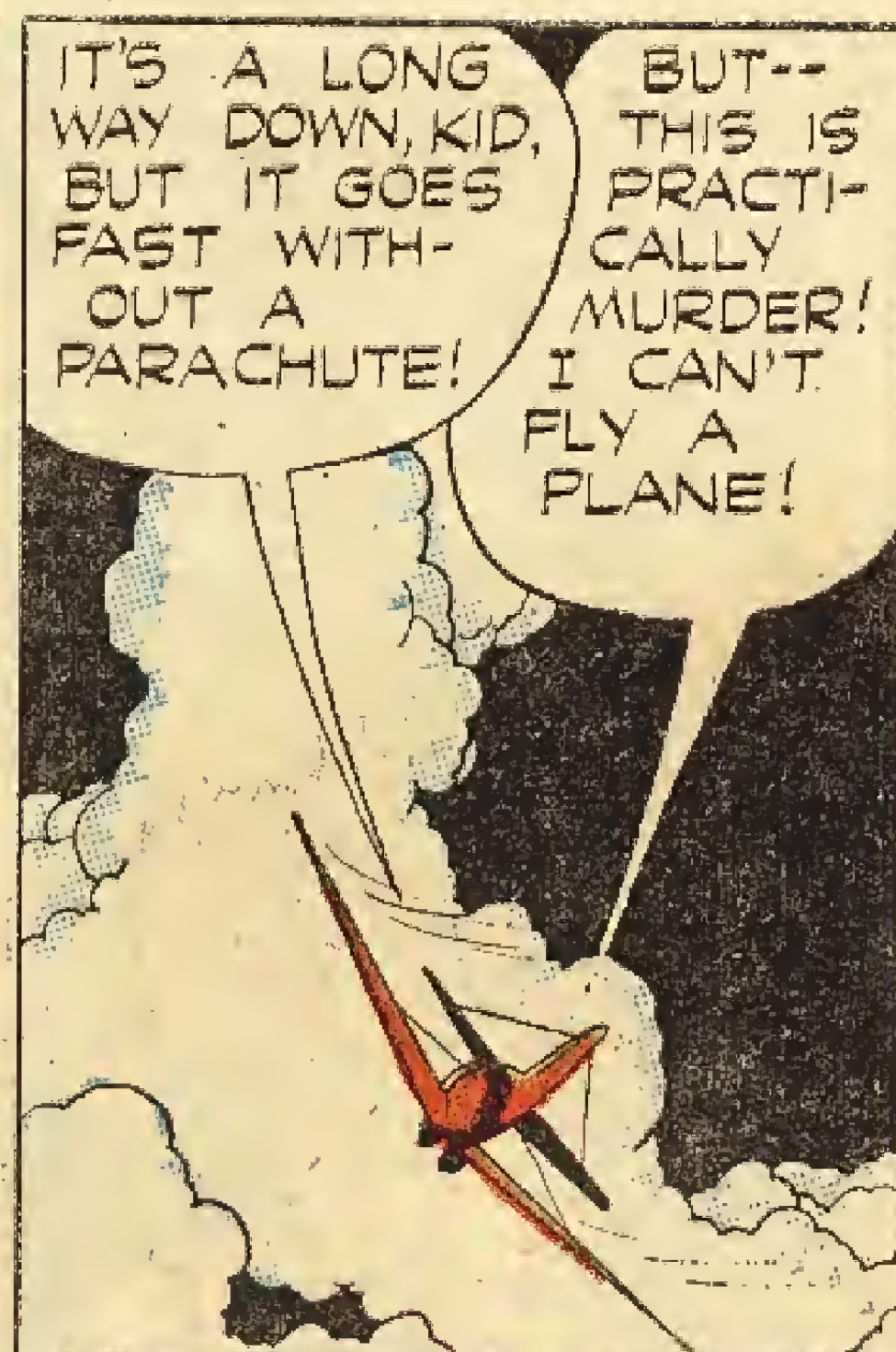
HUH?
HEY, THAT
LEWIS
IS
TOUGH!

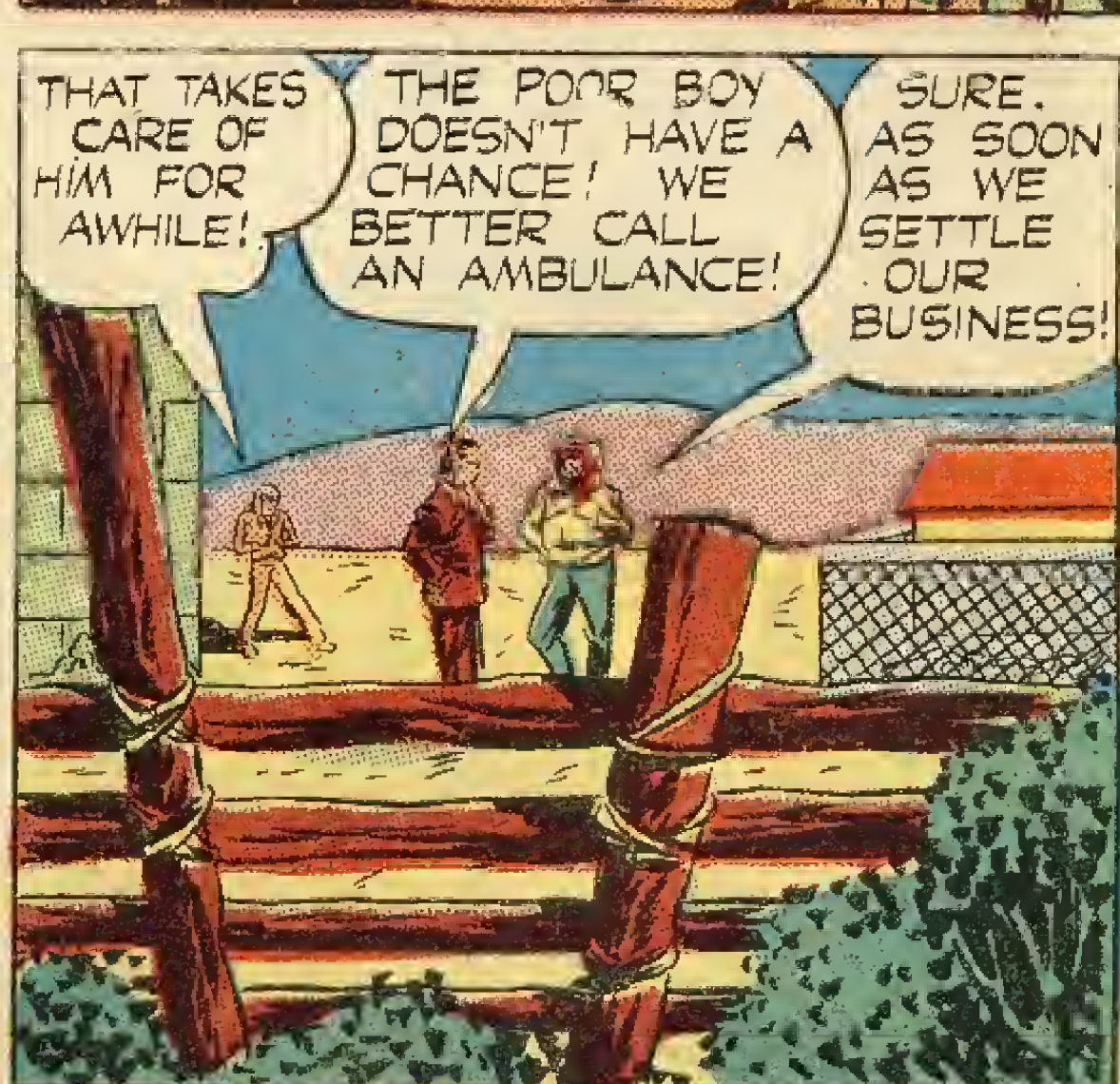
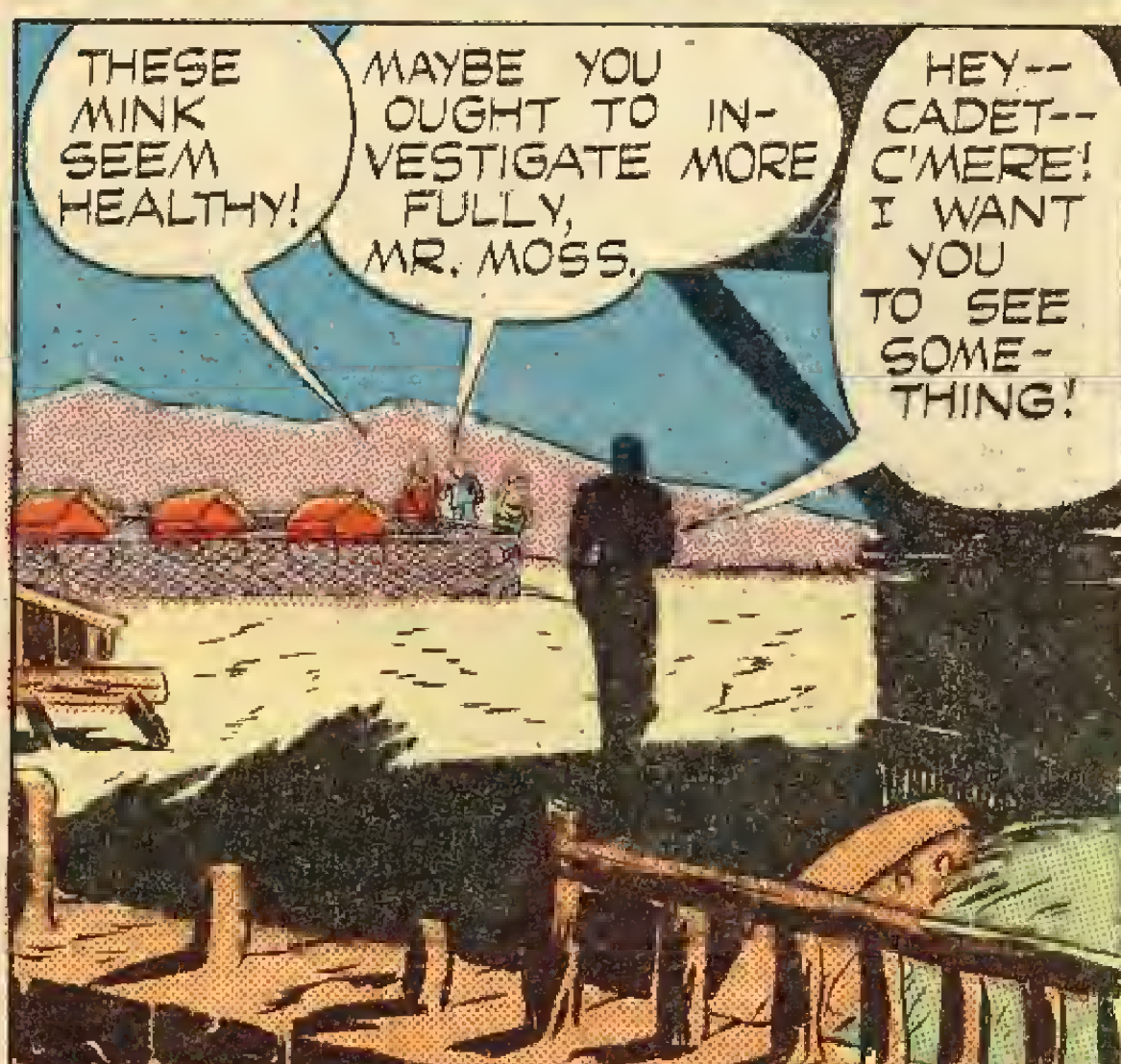
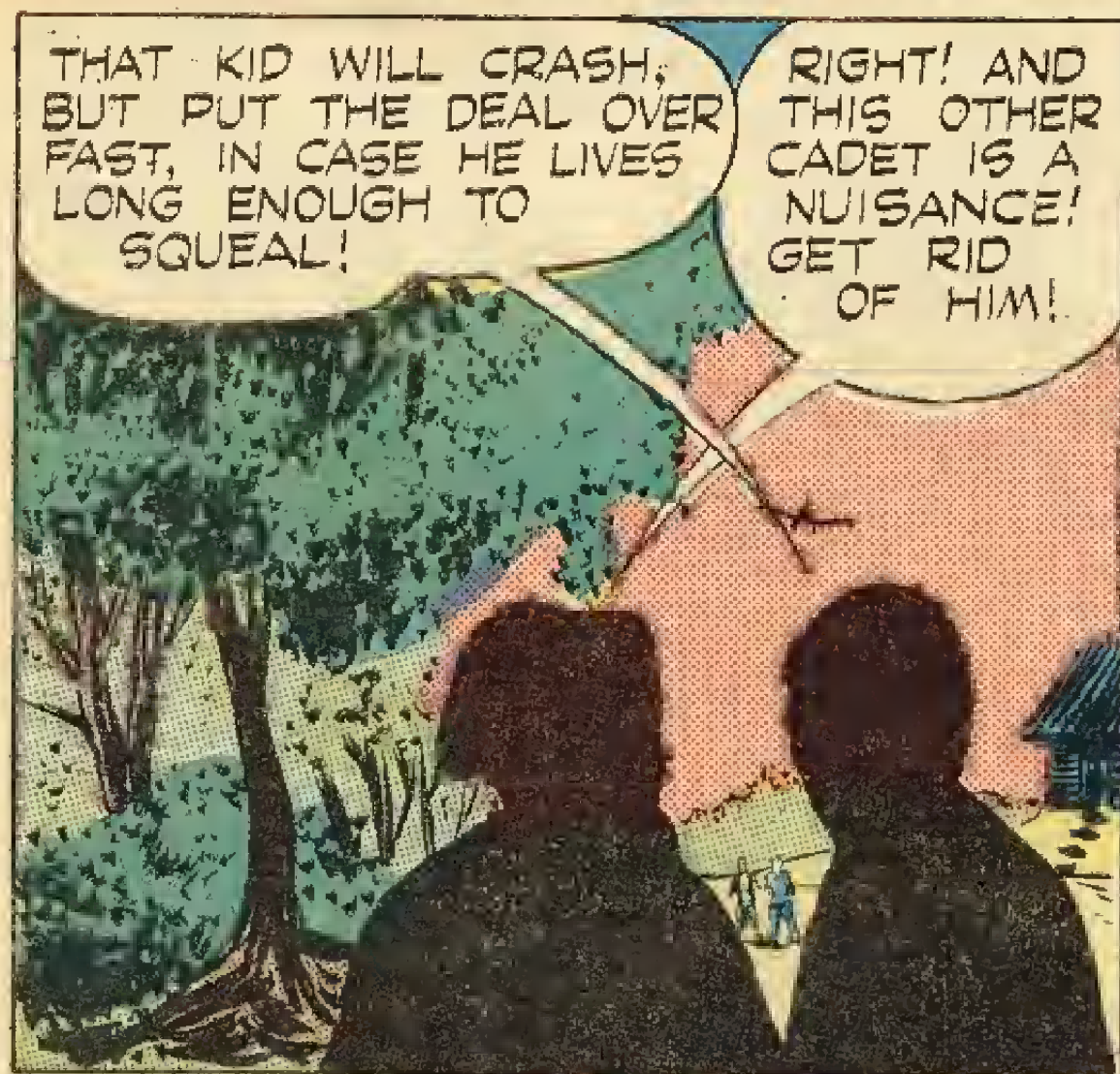
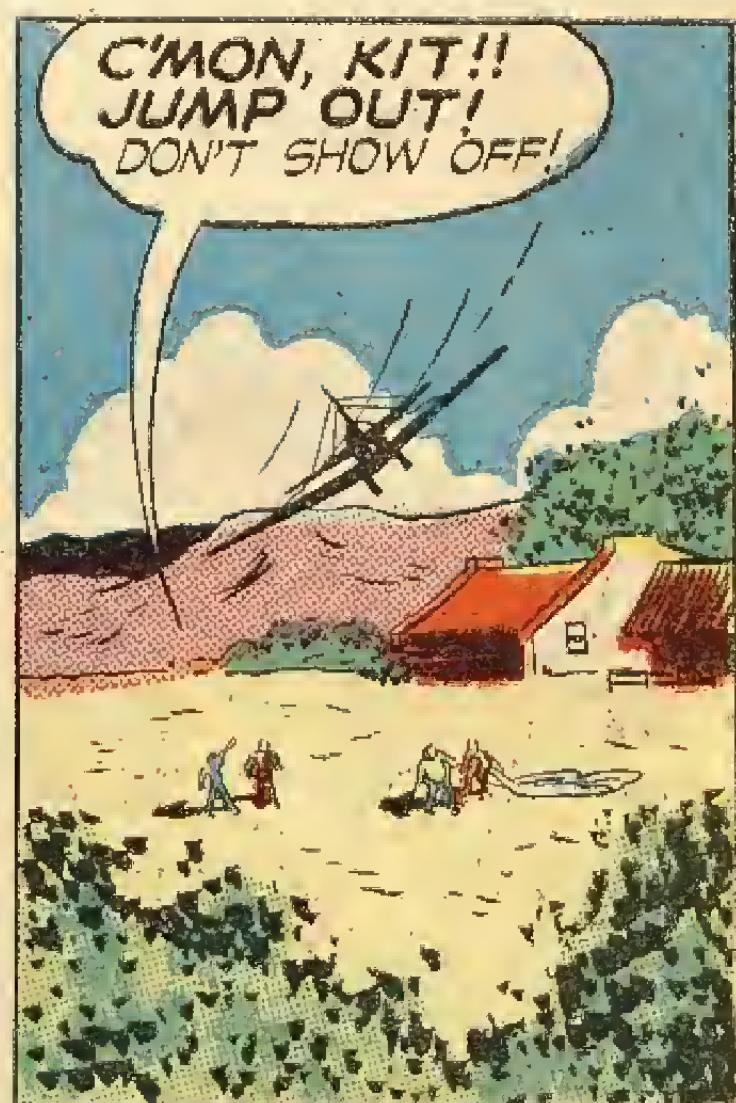
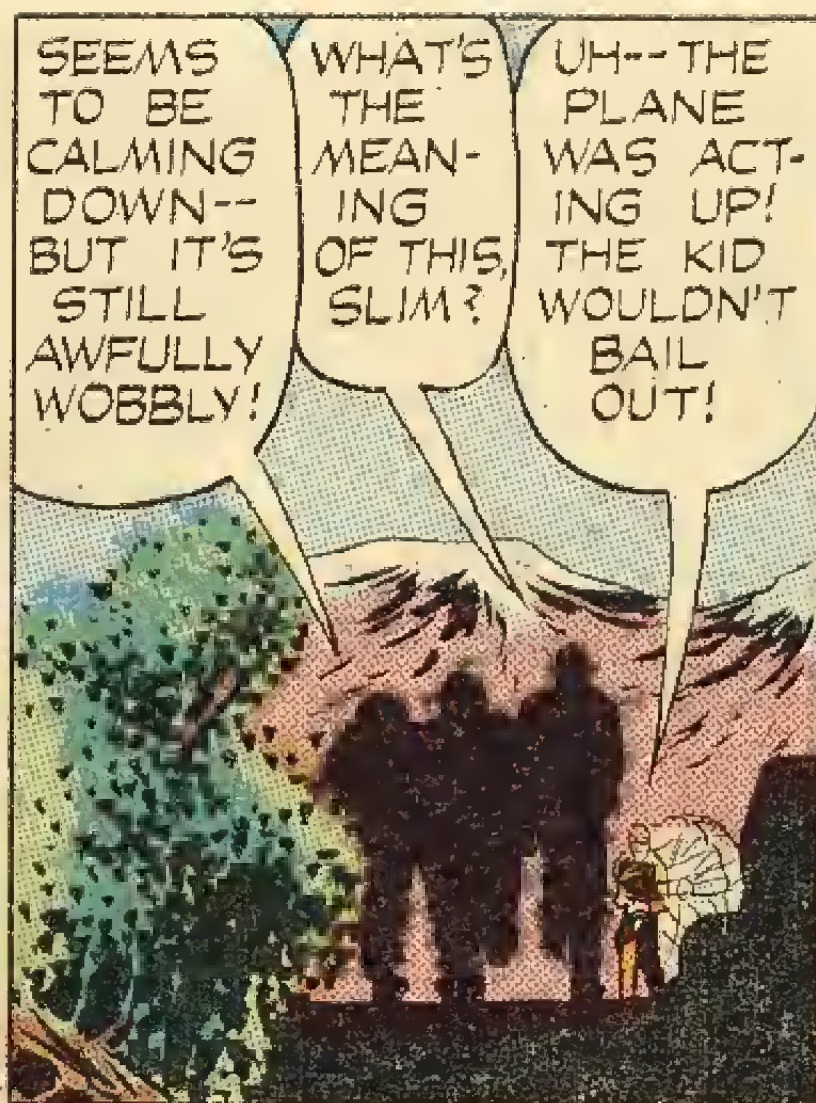


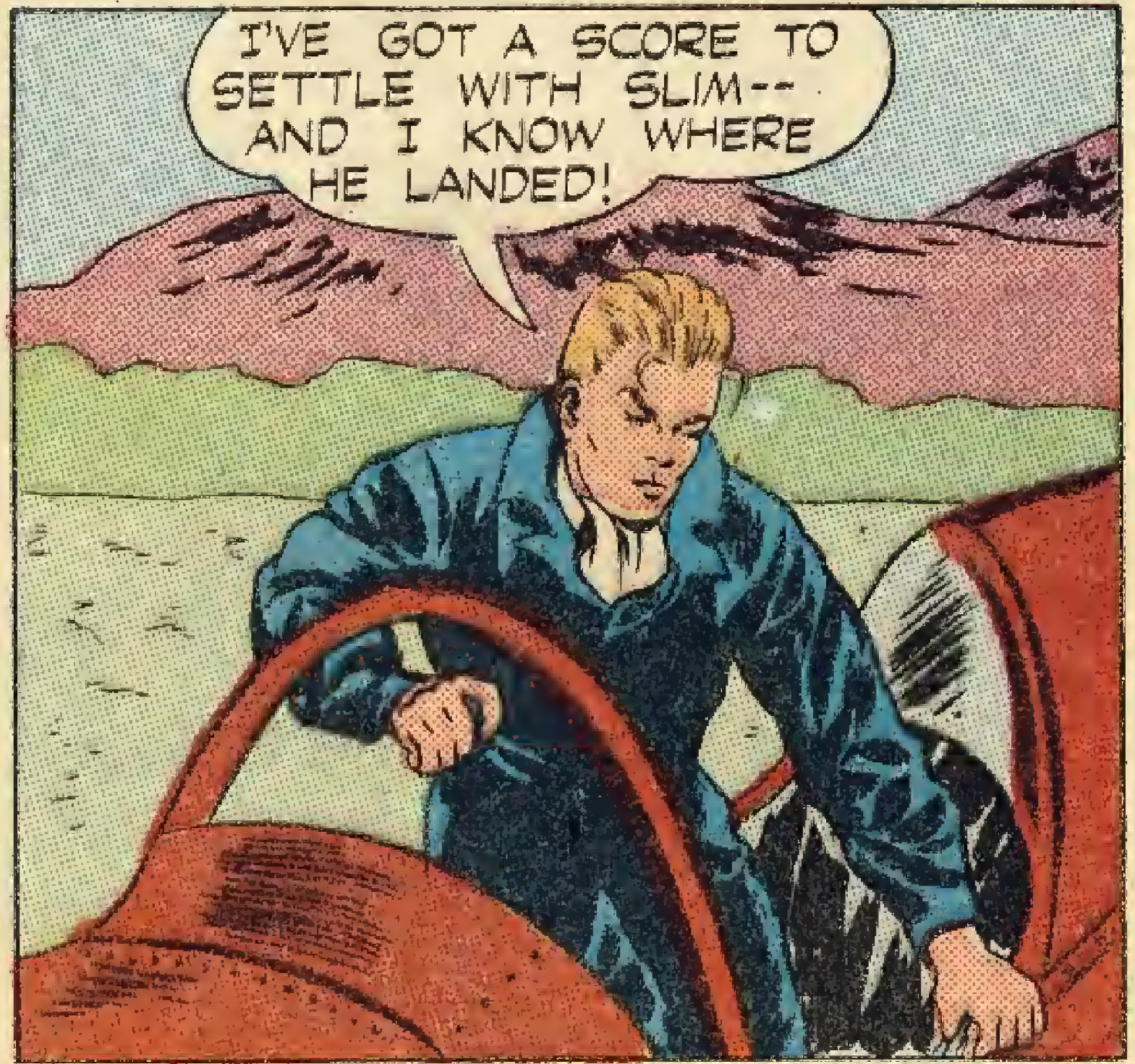
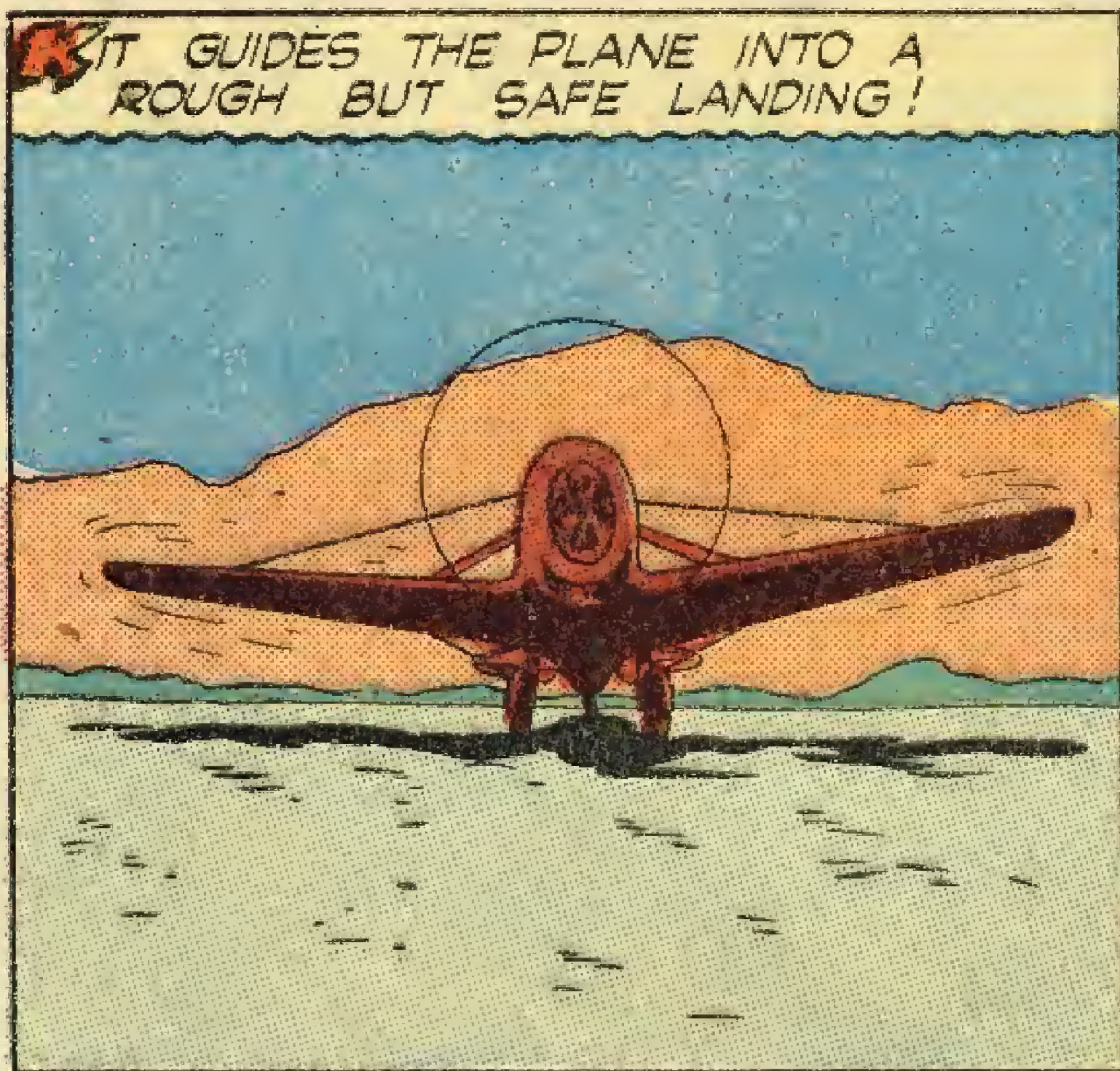
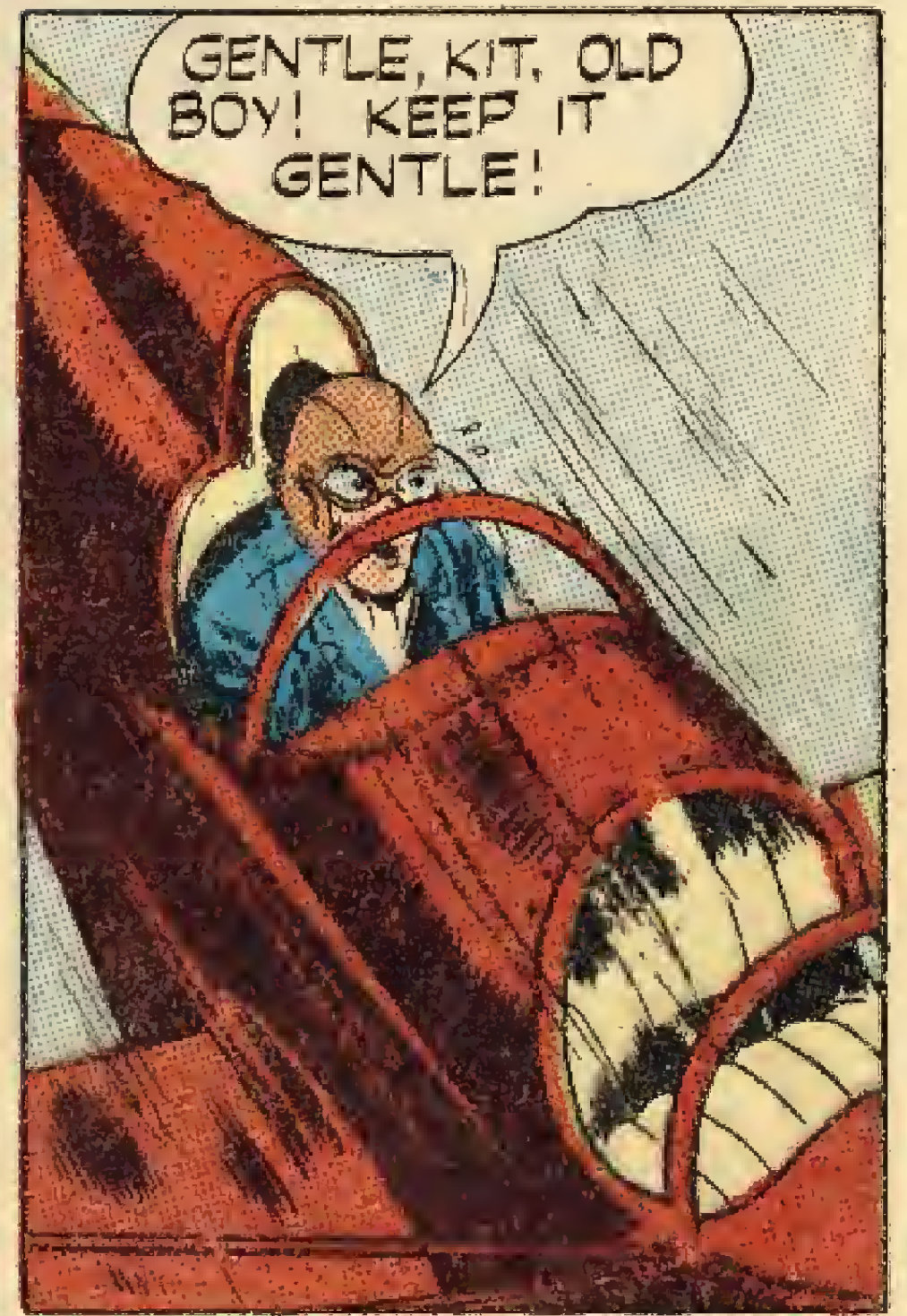
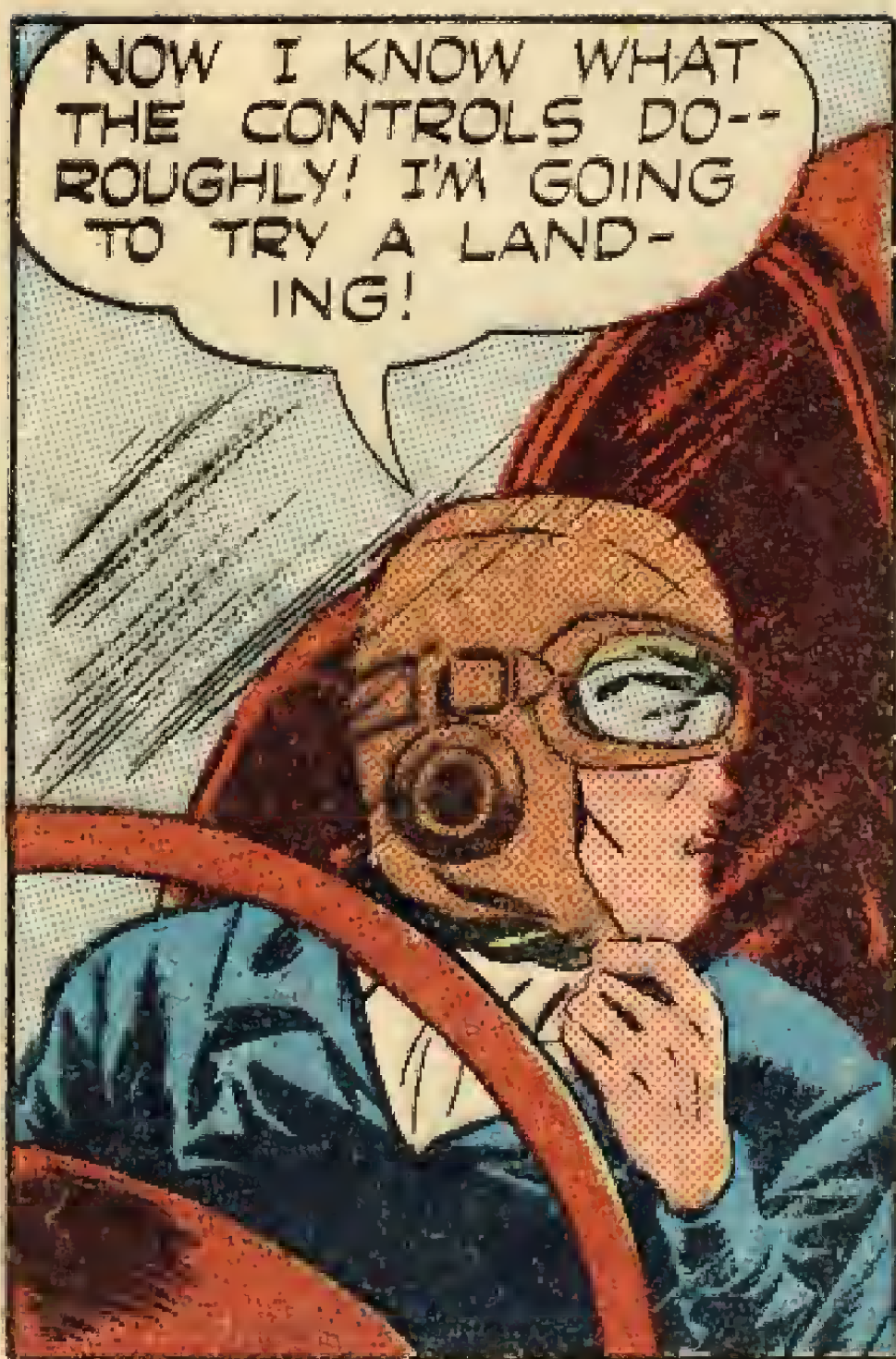
AT LEAST THIS FLIGHT
WILL GIVE ME TIME TO
FIGURE OUT THE ANGLES!

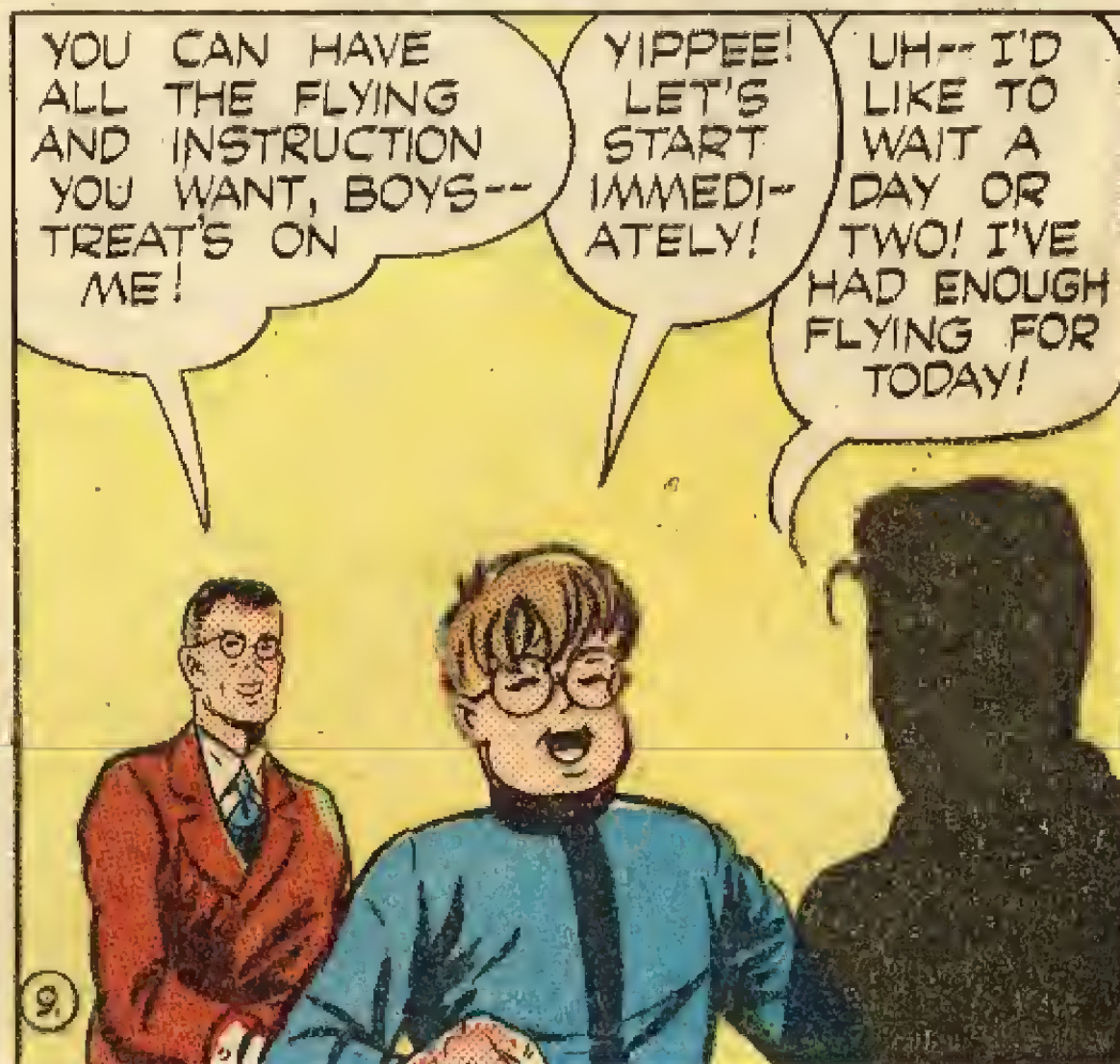
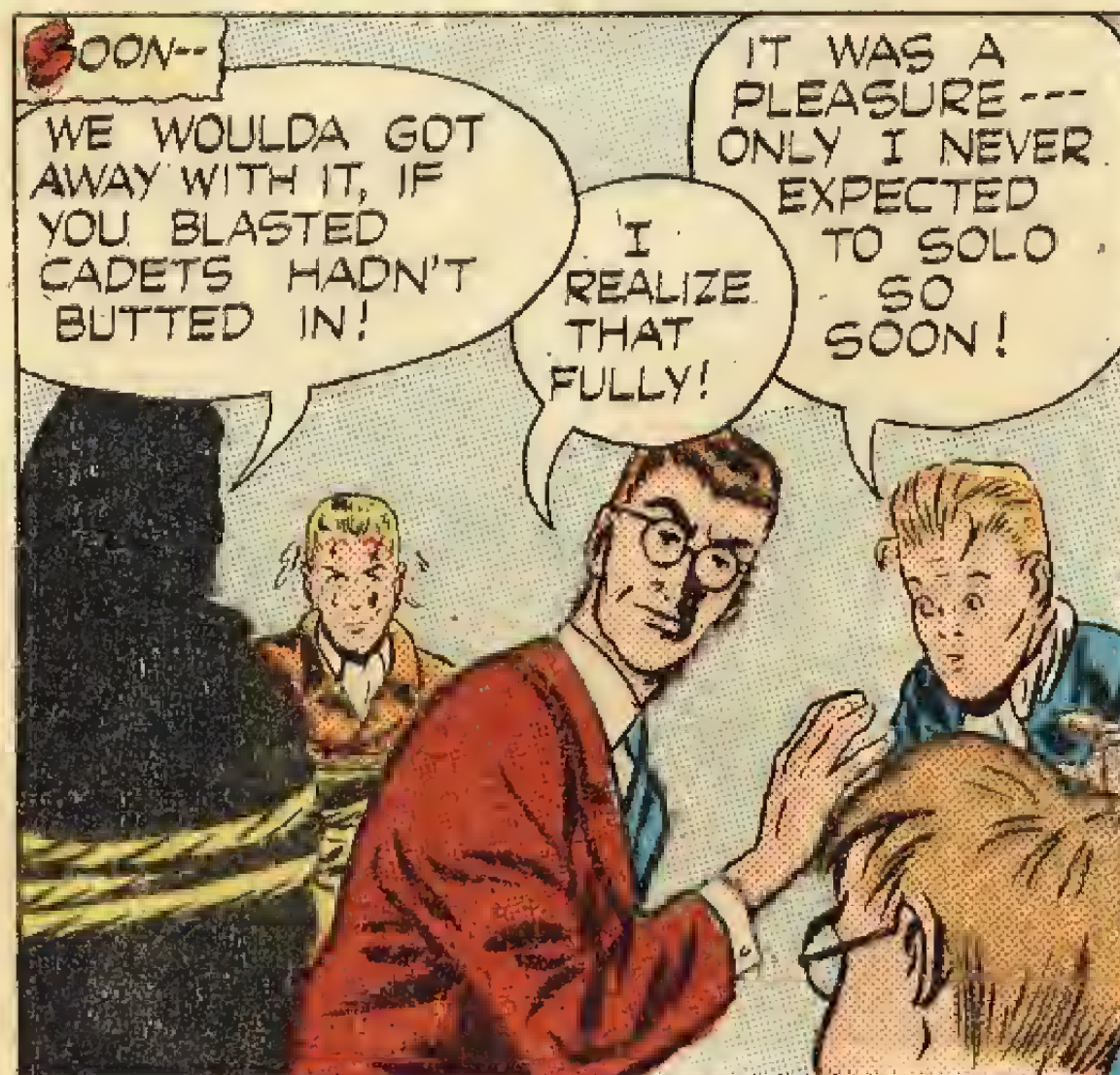
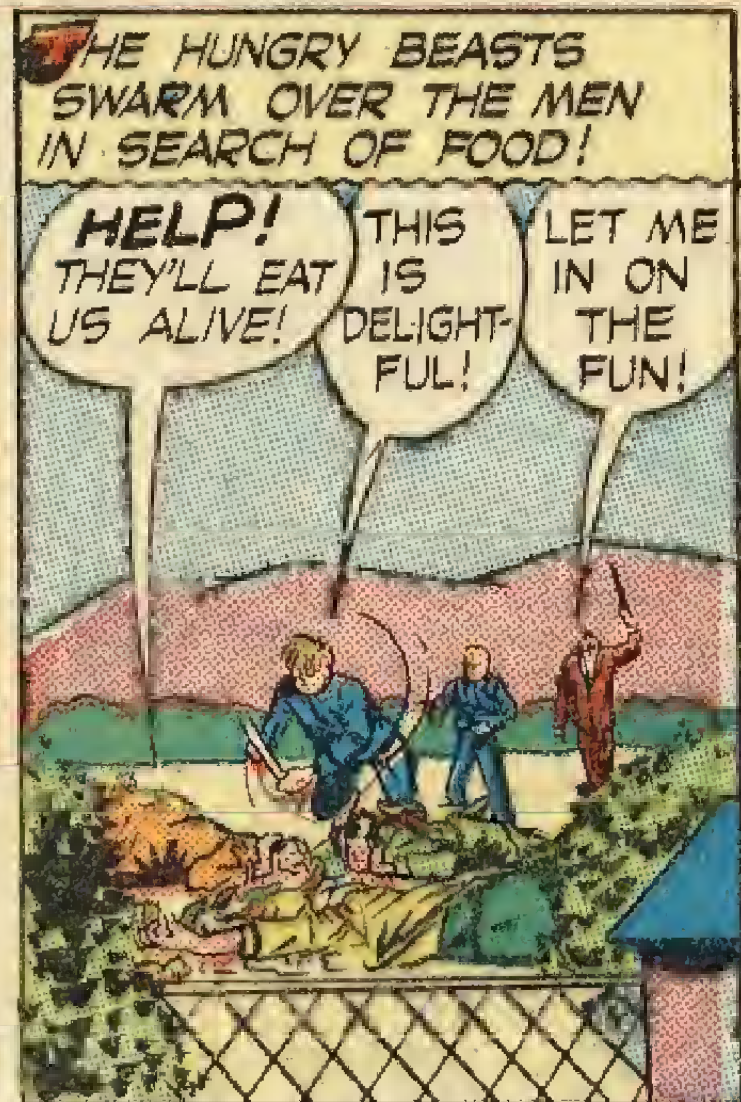
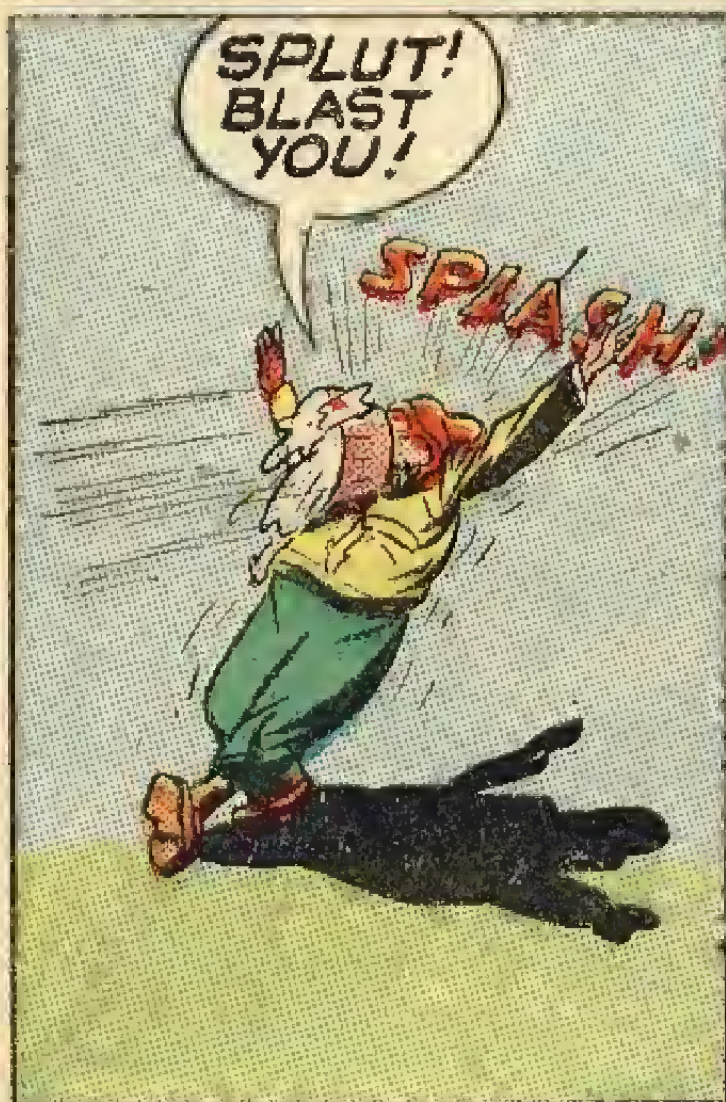
HOLD TIGHT,
CHUM ---
UP WE
GO!











SPECK

SPOT

and

SIS

YOU SAY
YOU ACTUALLY
RUN THE
NEWSPAPER
???

OH, SURE.
IN FACT MR.
CANE—HE'S
THE EDITOR,
YOU KNOW—

KIN
THAT BOY
FIB—
!!

—SAYS I'LL
SOON BE HIS
STAR
REPORTER!

GEE,
AM I PROUD
TO KNOW
YOU!

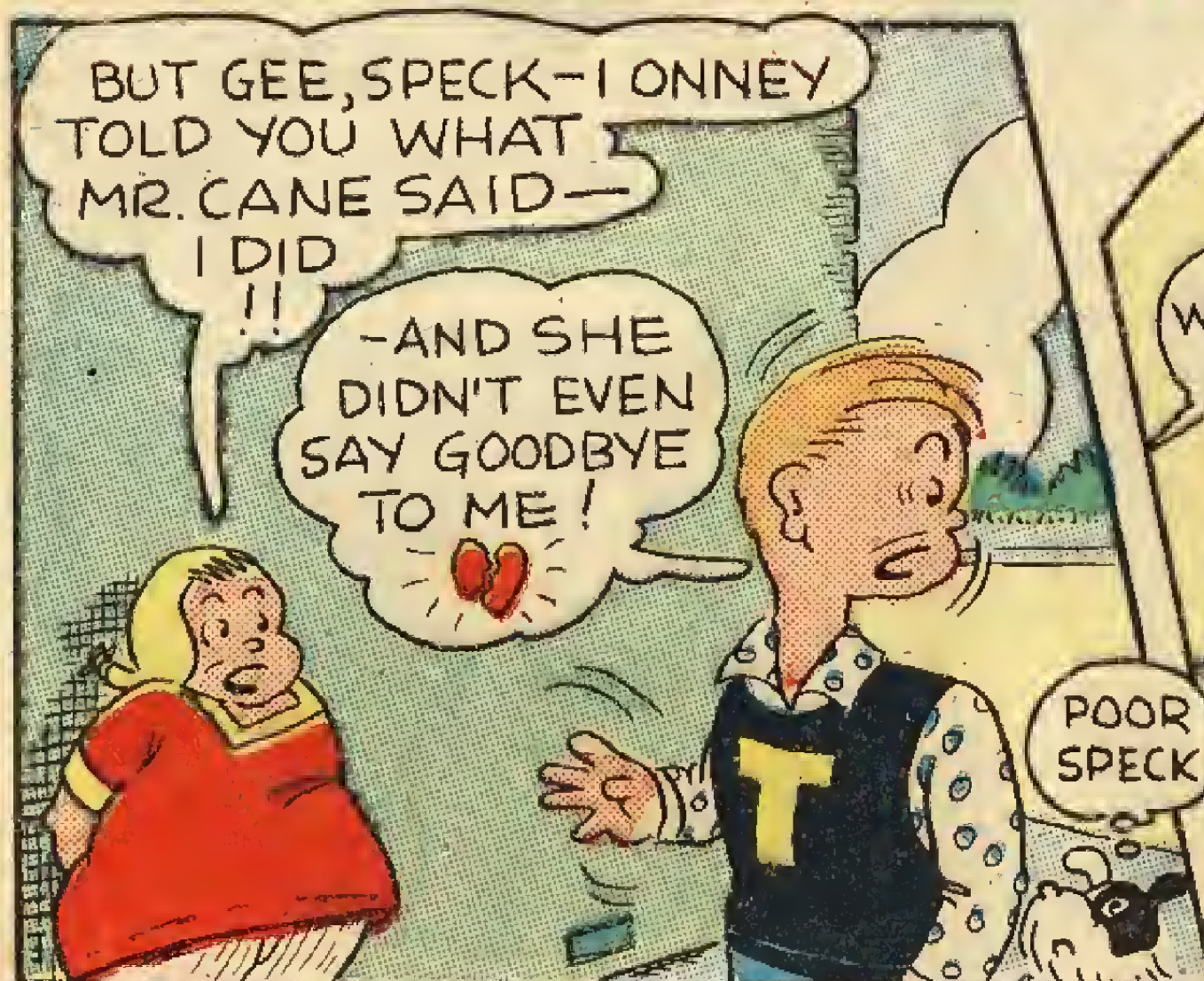
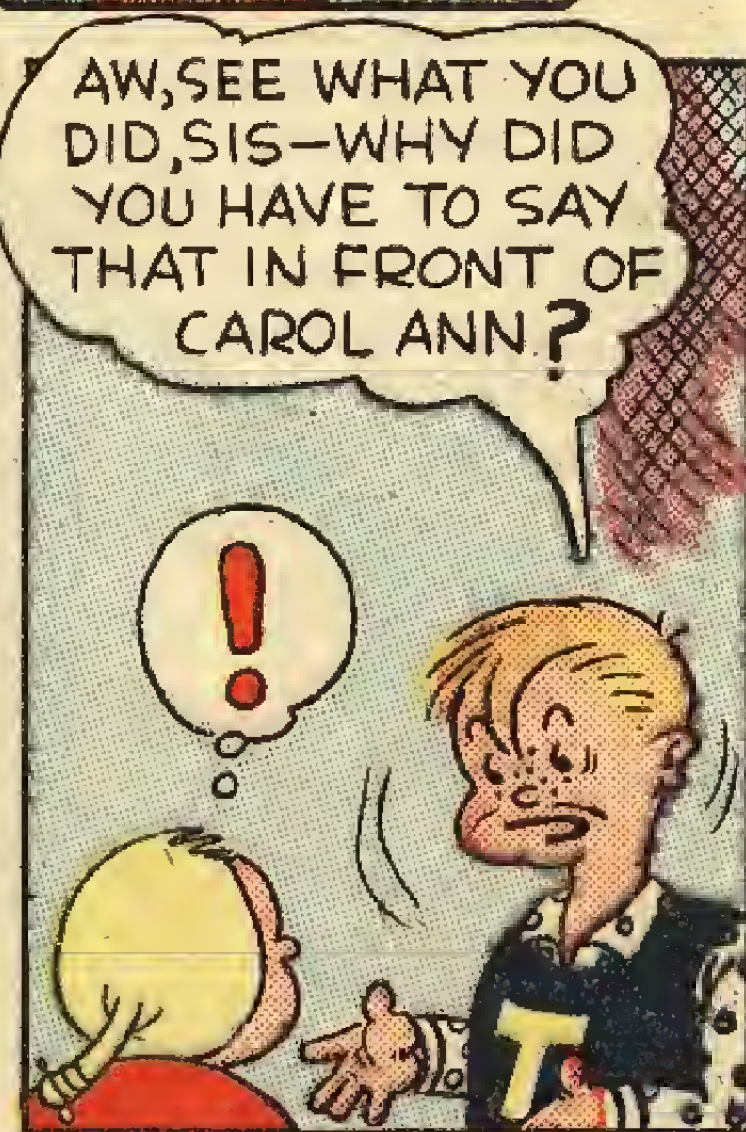
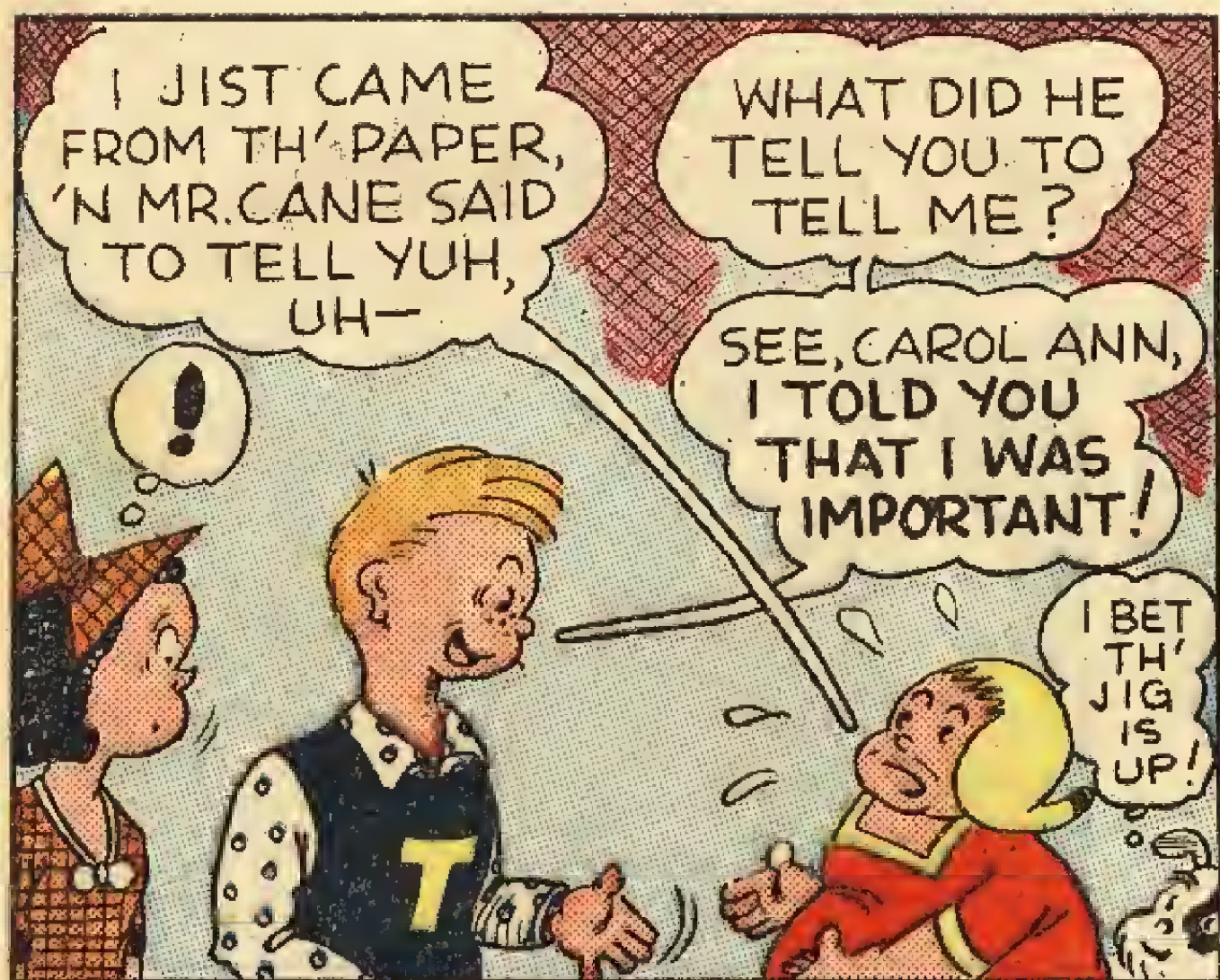
**SPECK,
SPECK!**
(PUFF-PUFF)

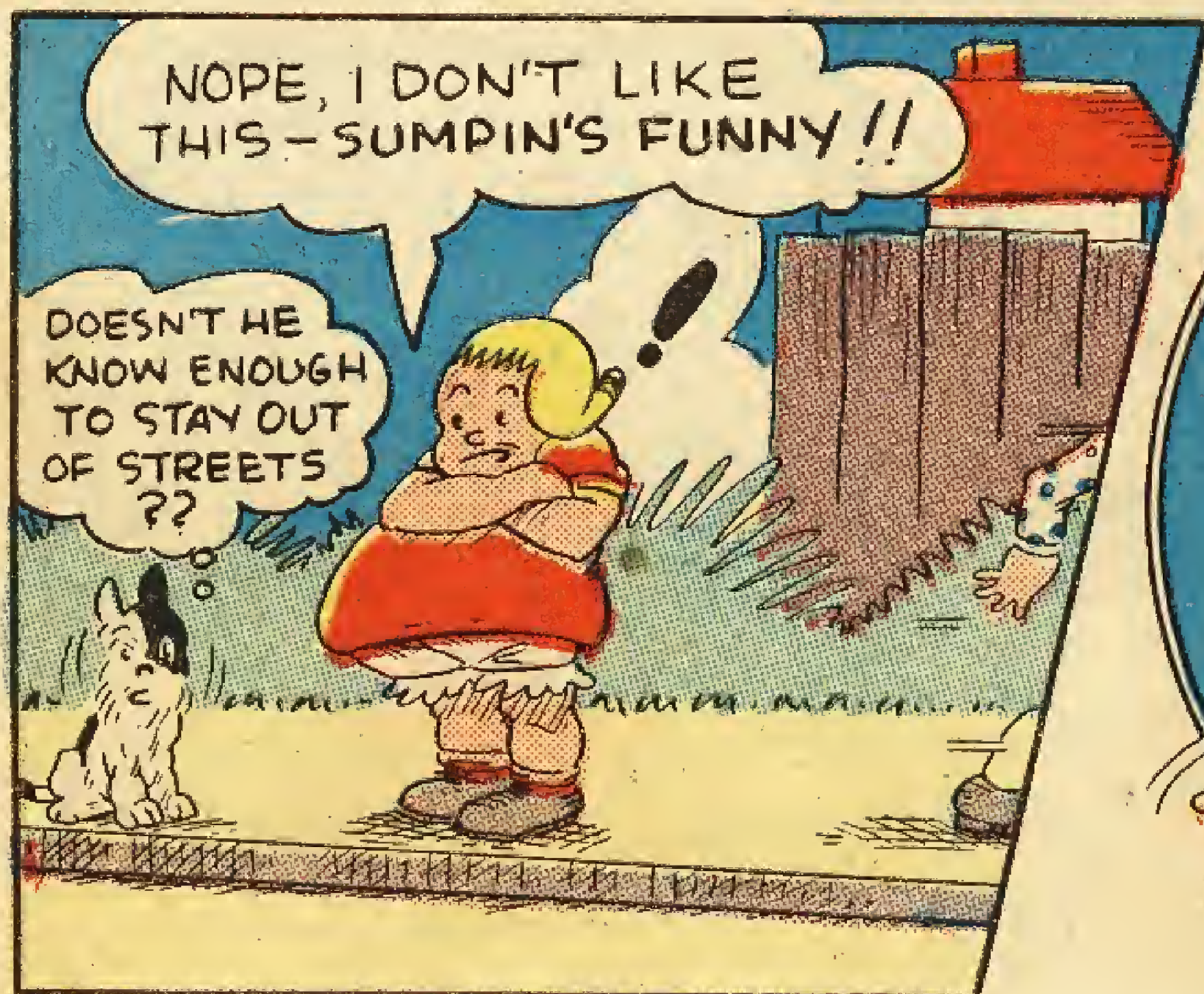
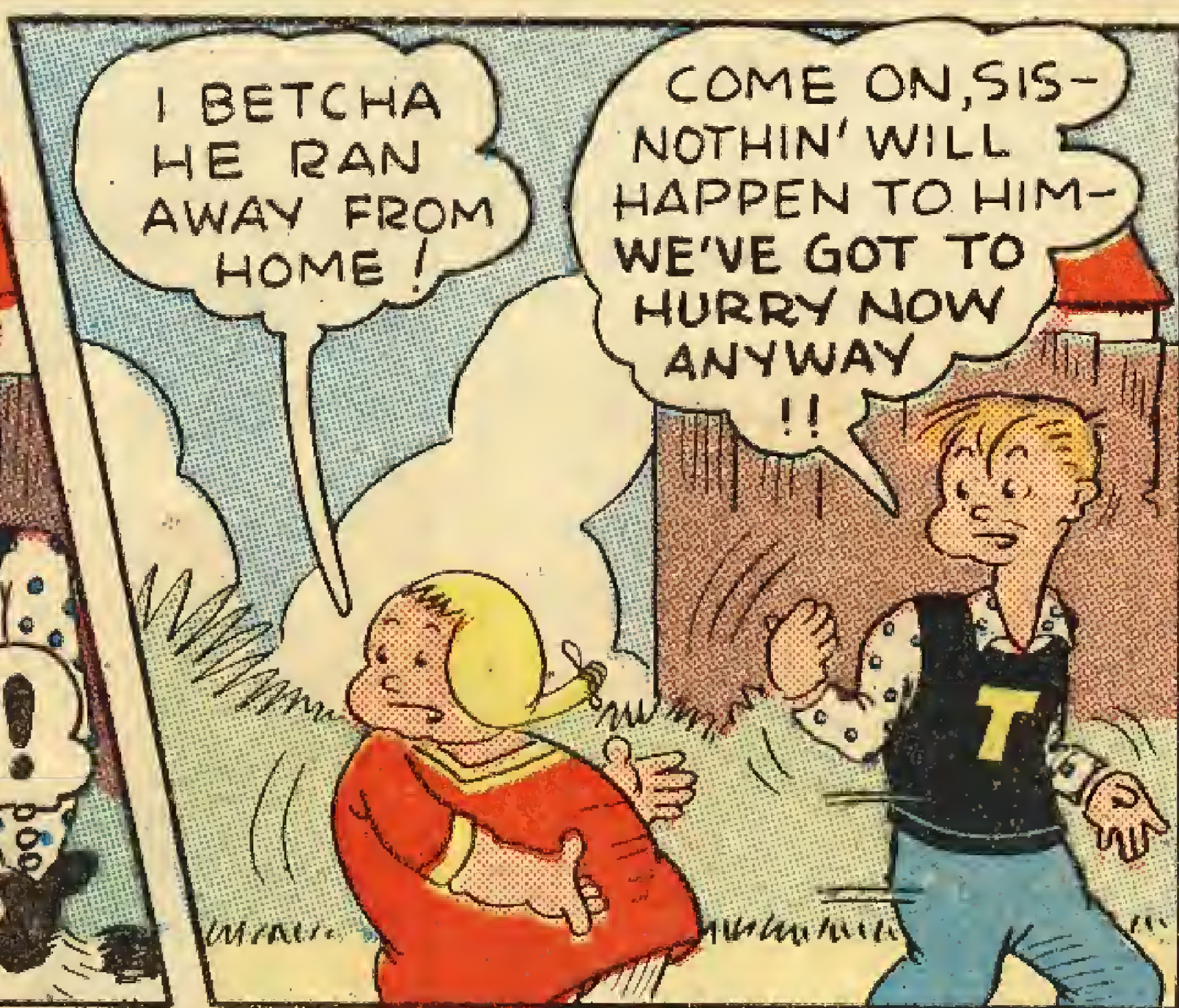
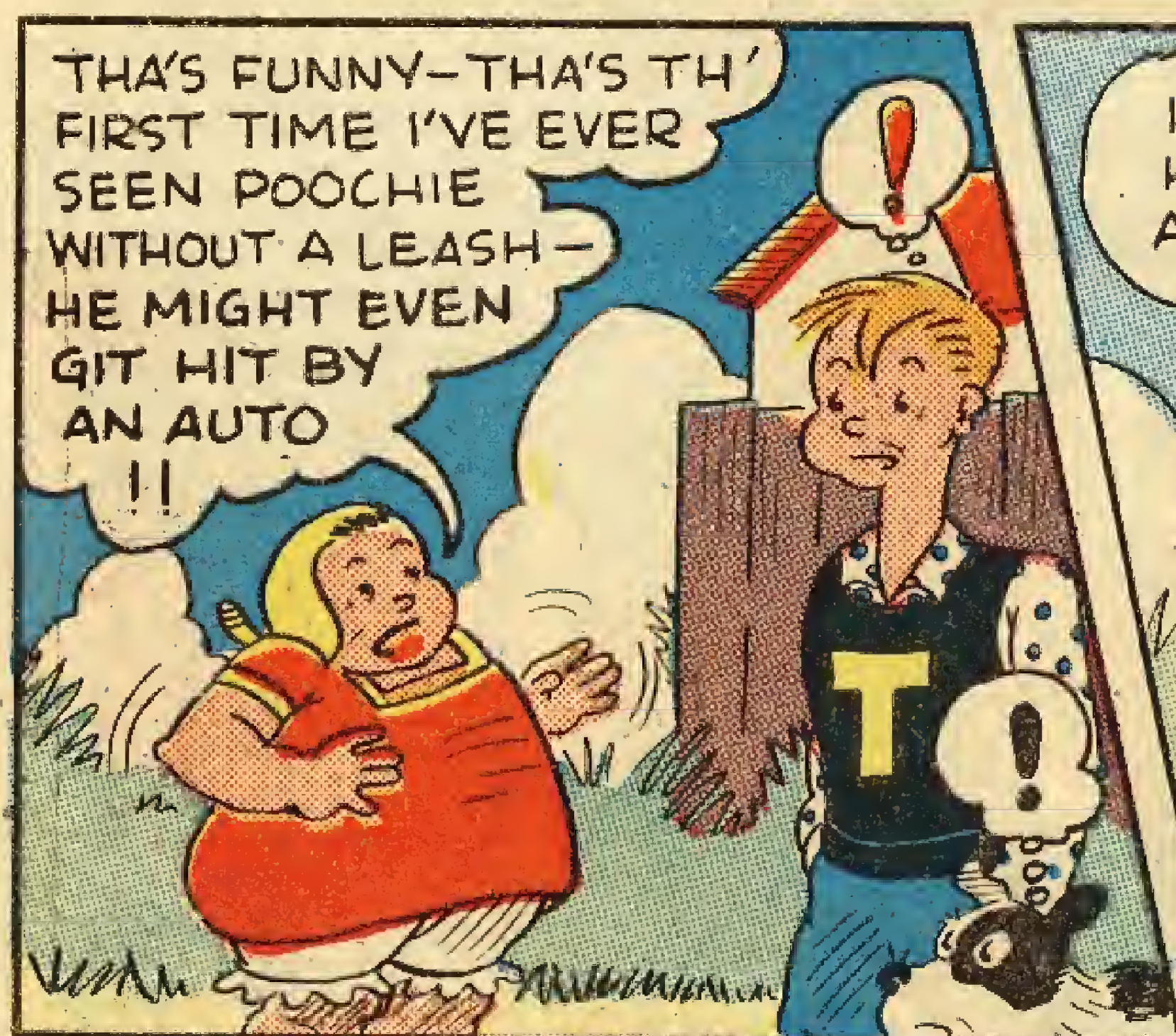
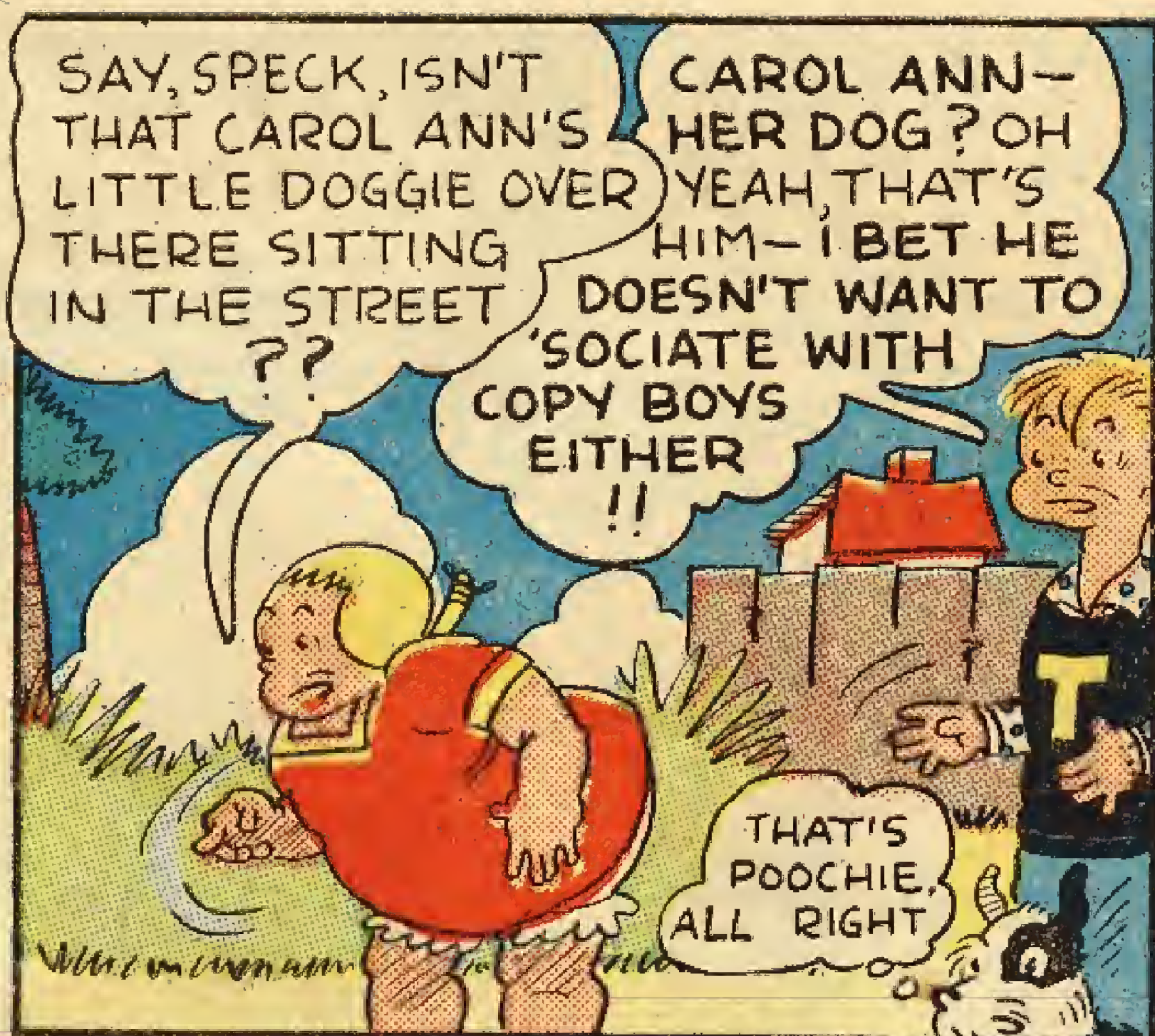
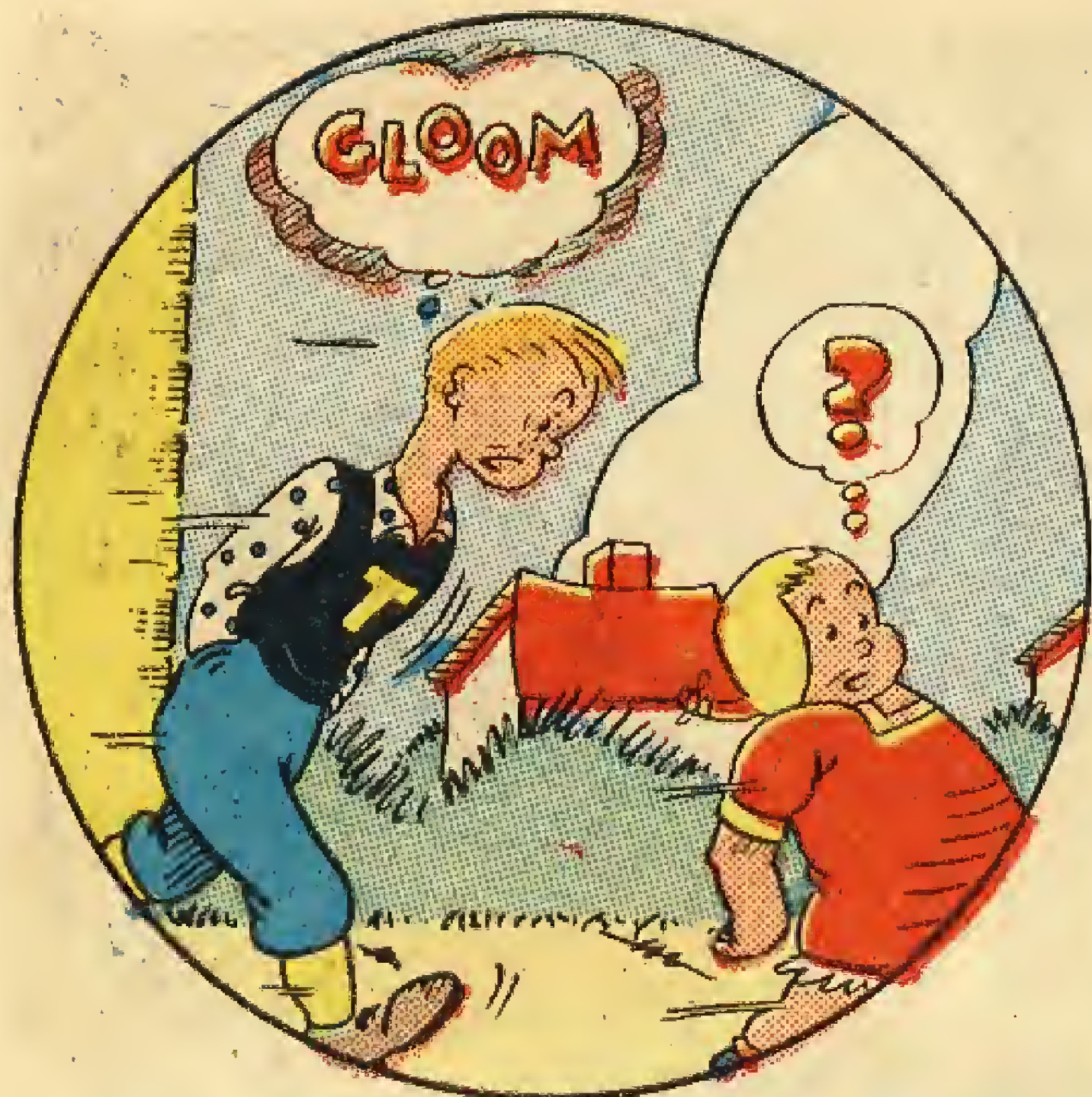
WHAT'S
TH' MATTER,
SIS
??

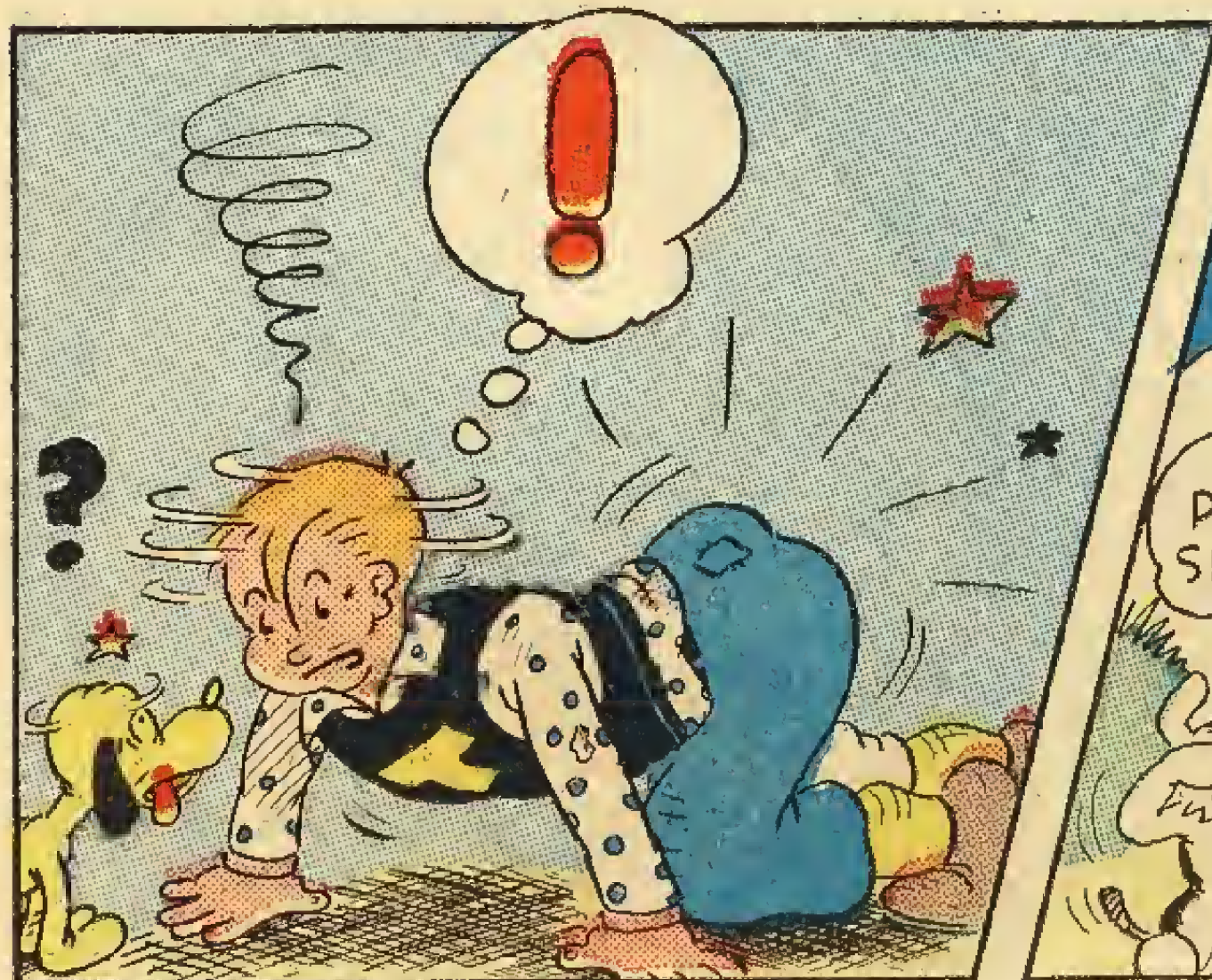
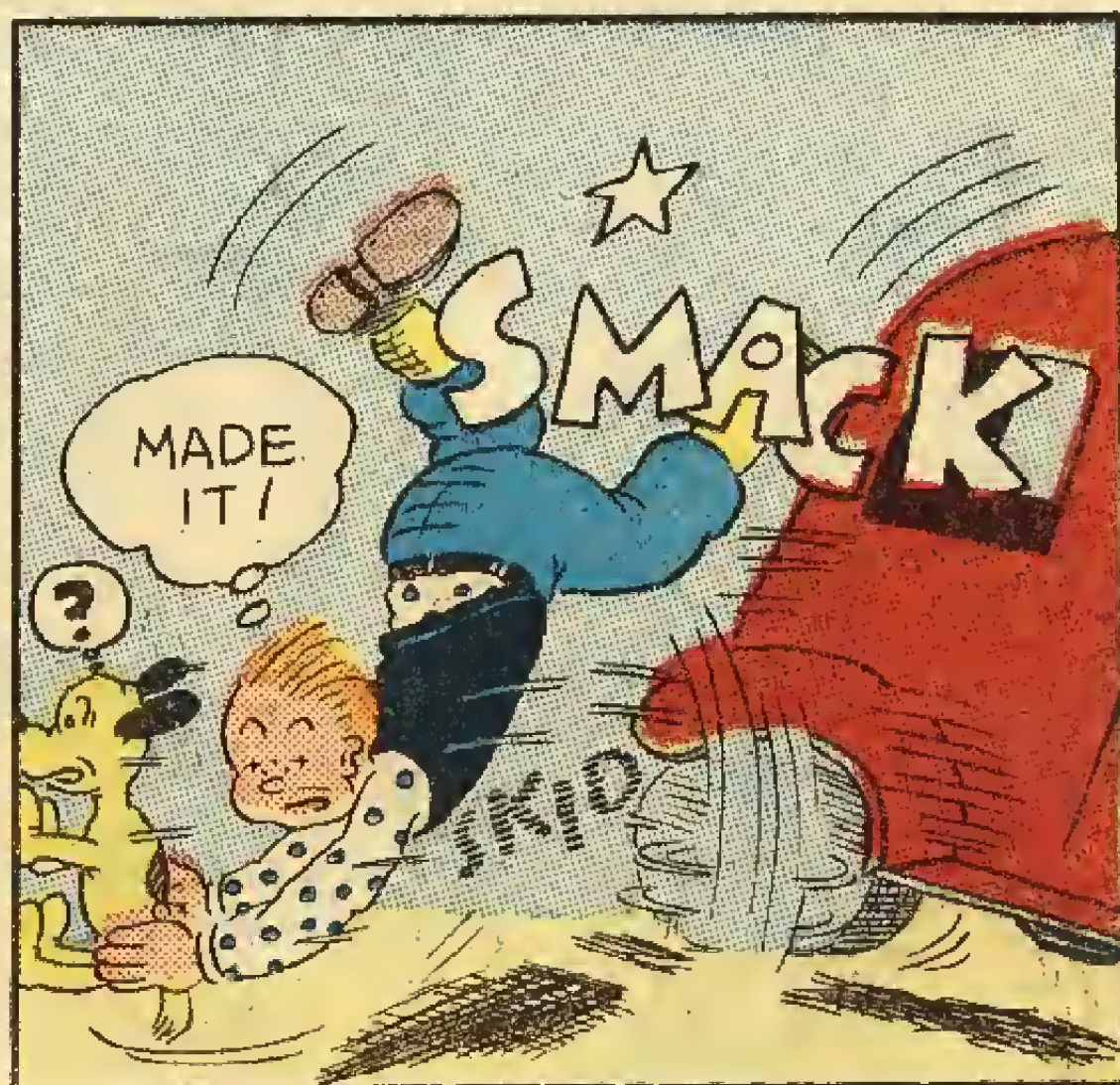
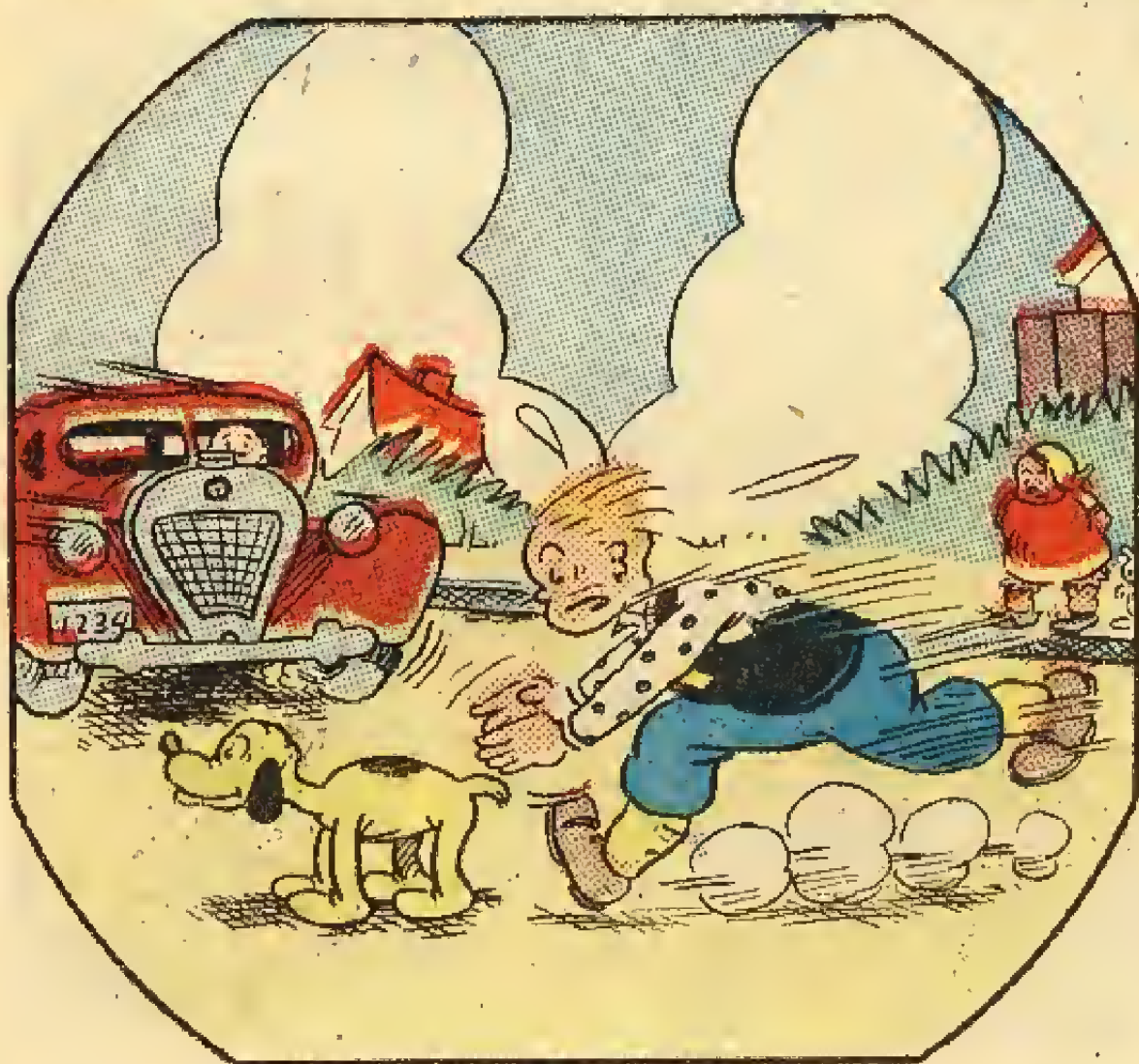
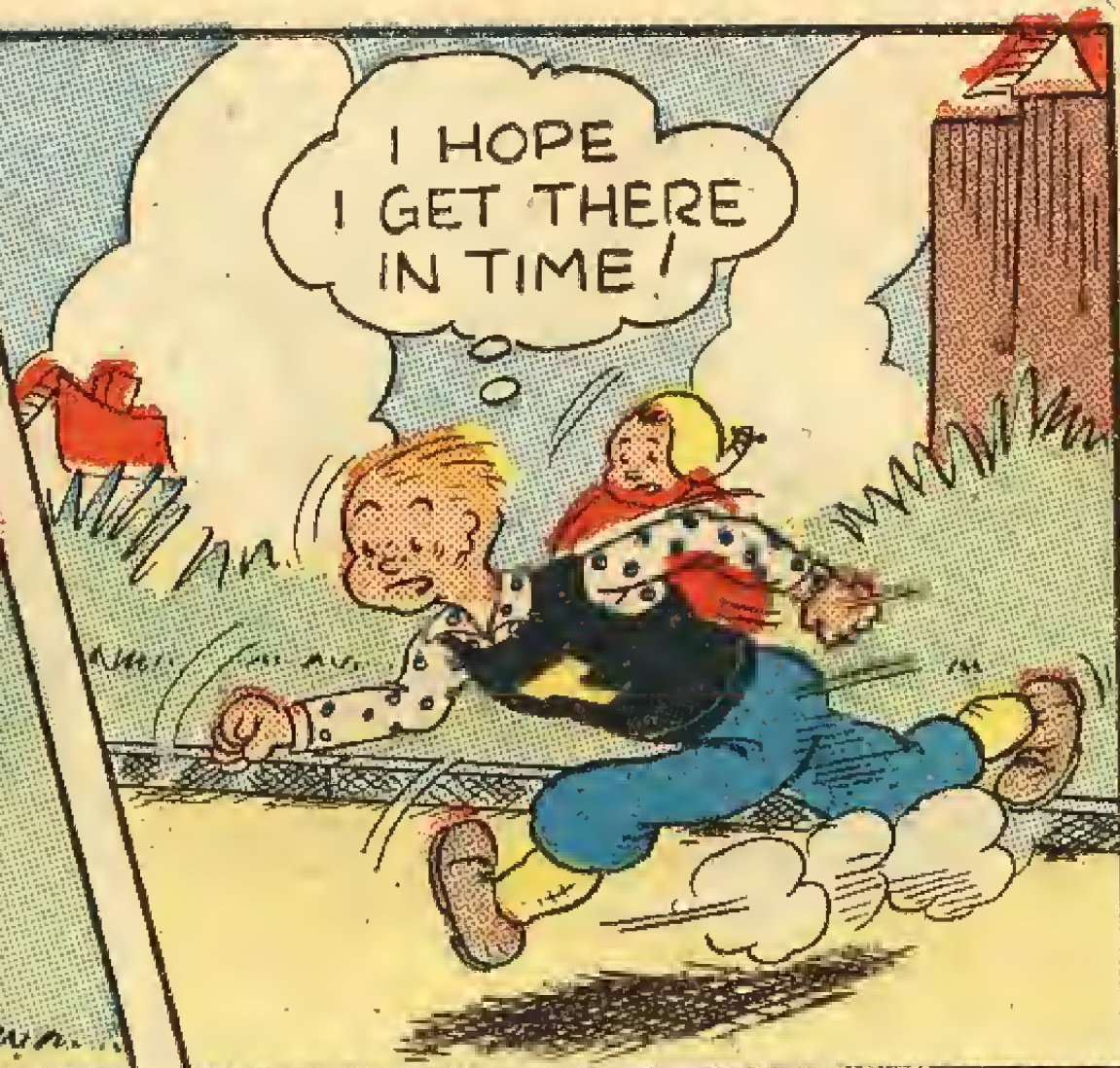
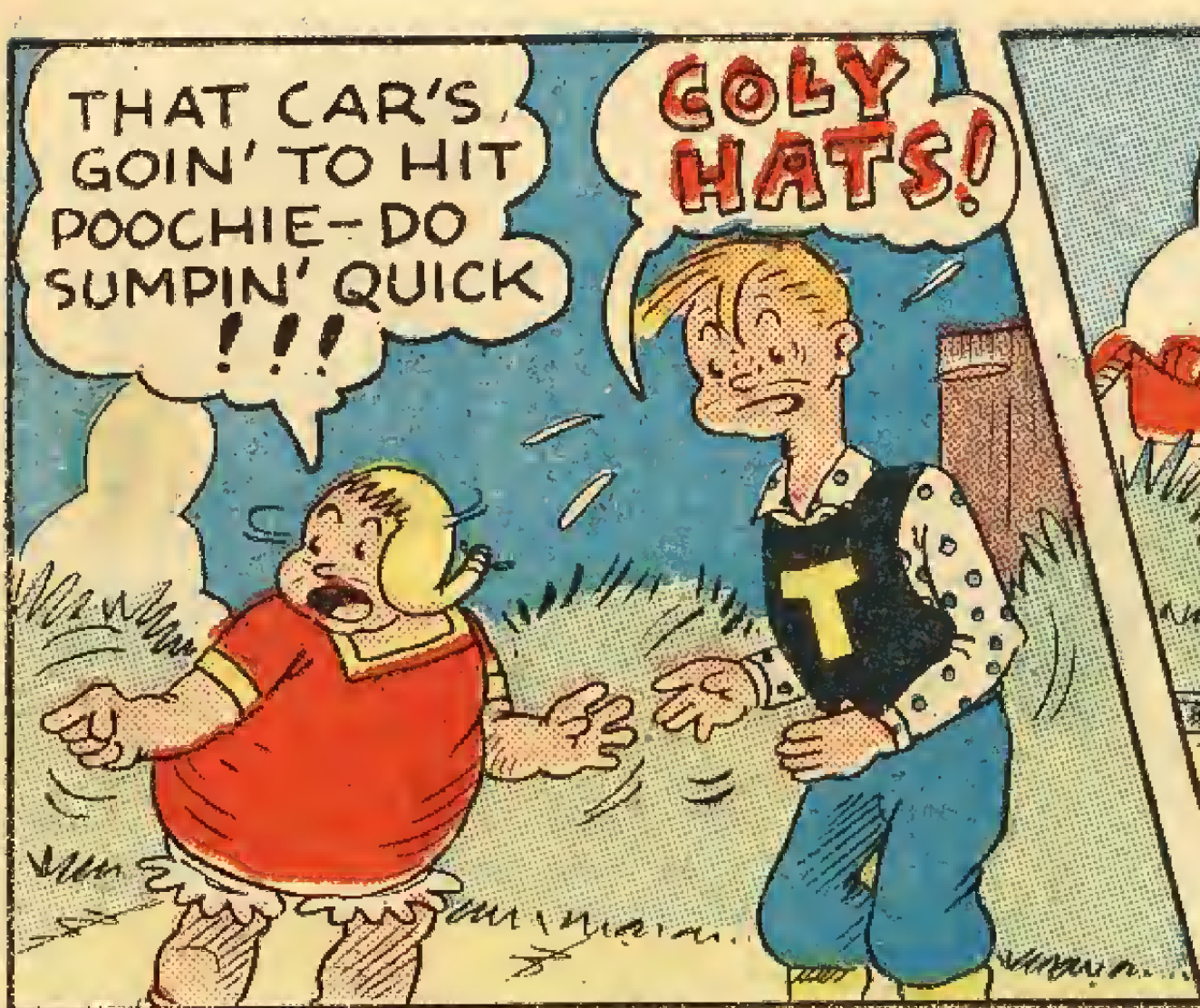
AW, SHUCKS—
THAT AIN'T
NOTHIN'.

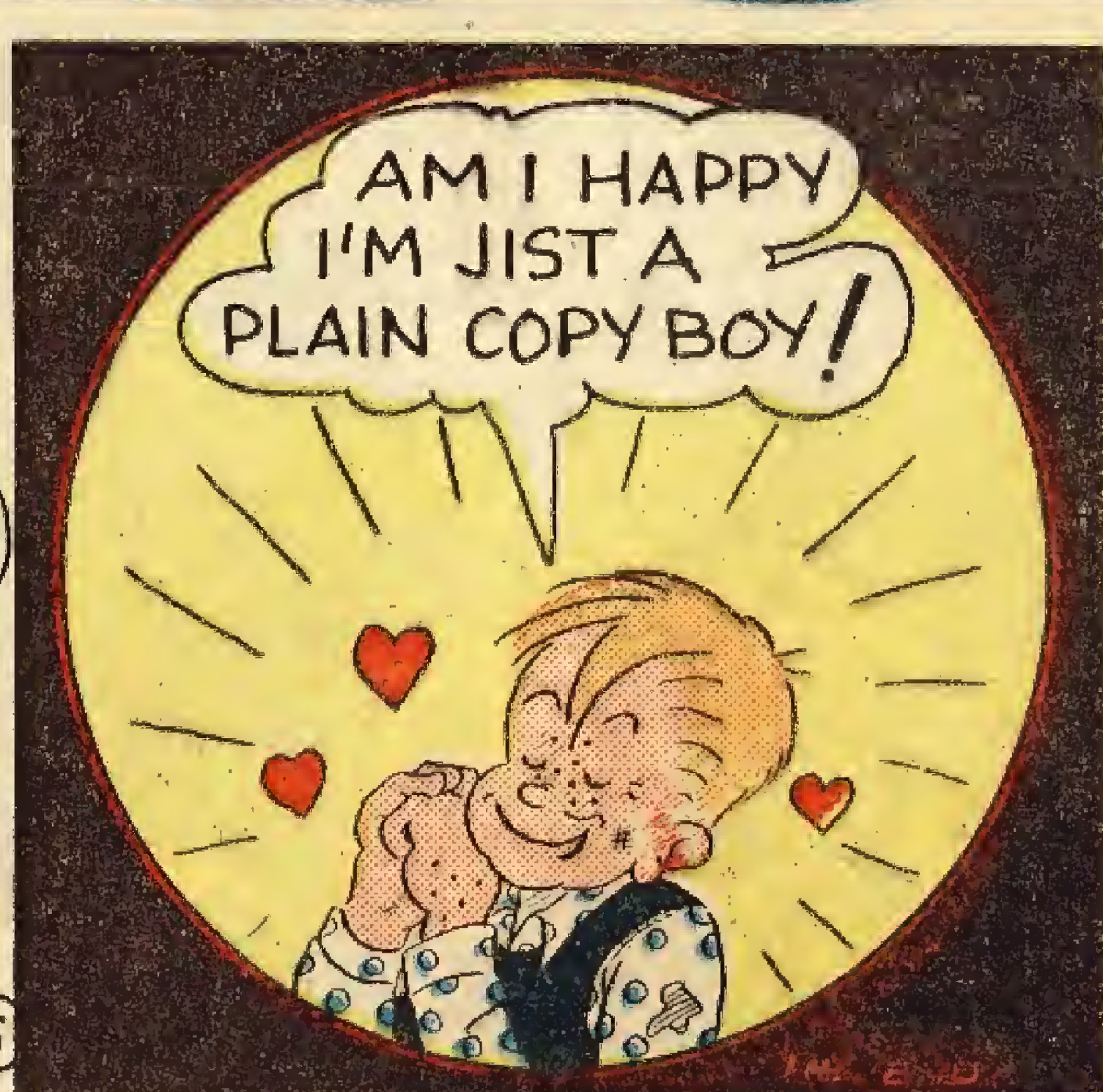
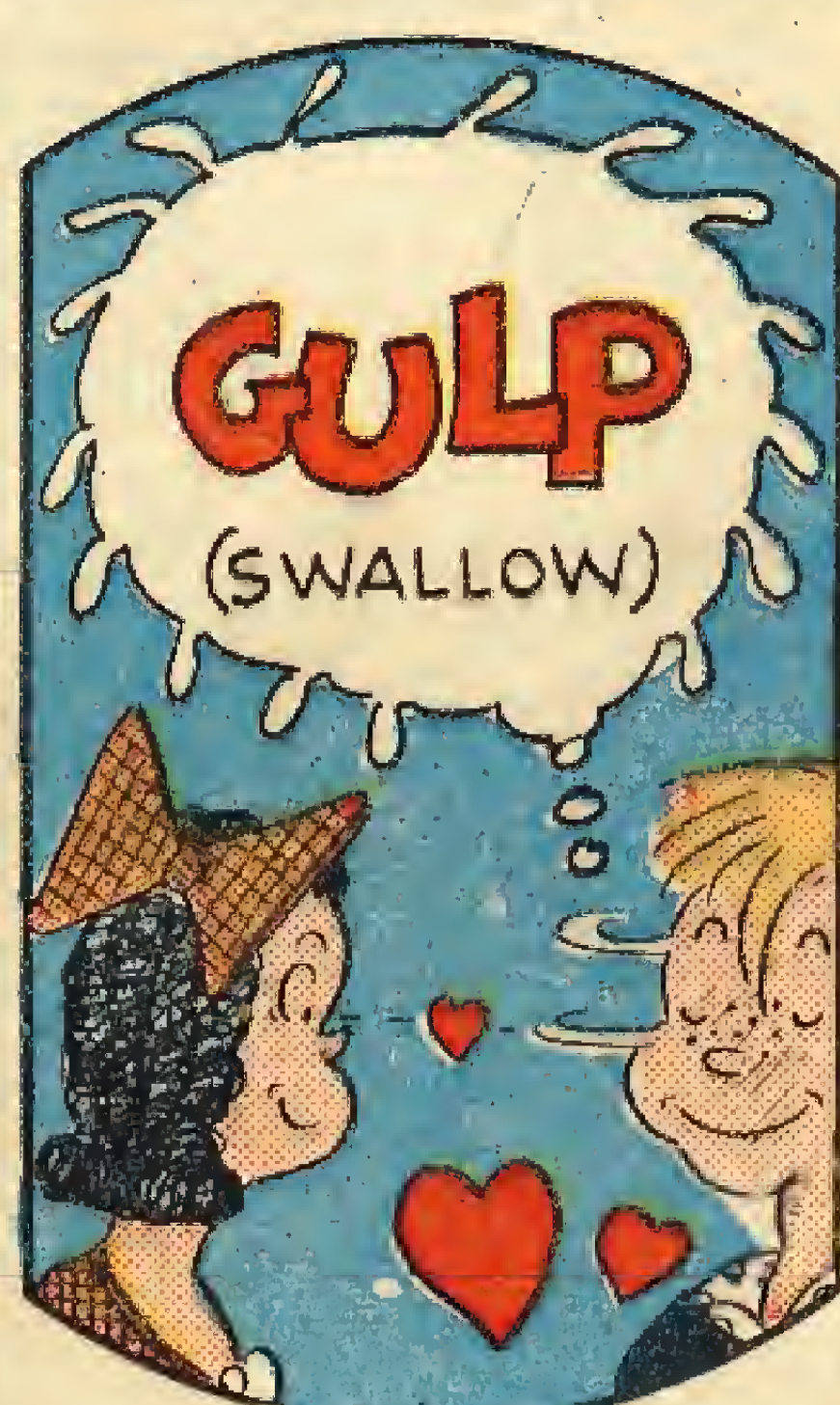
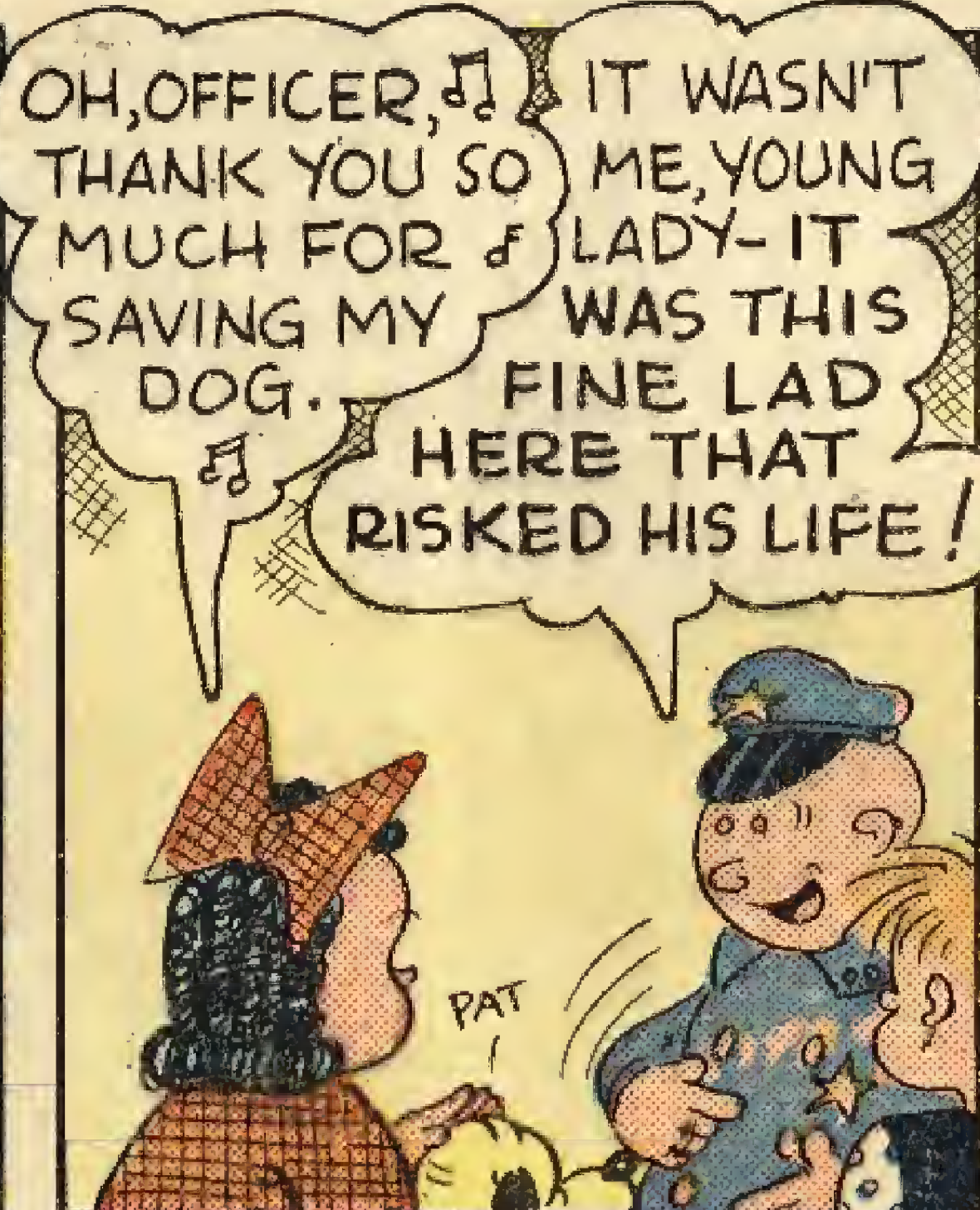
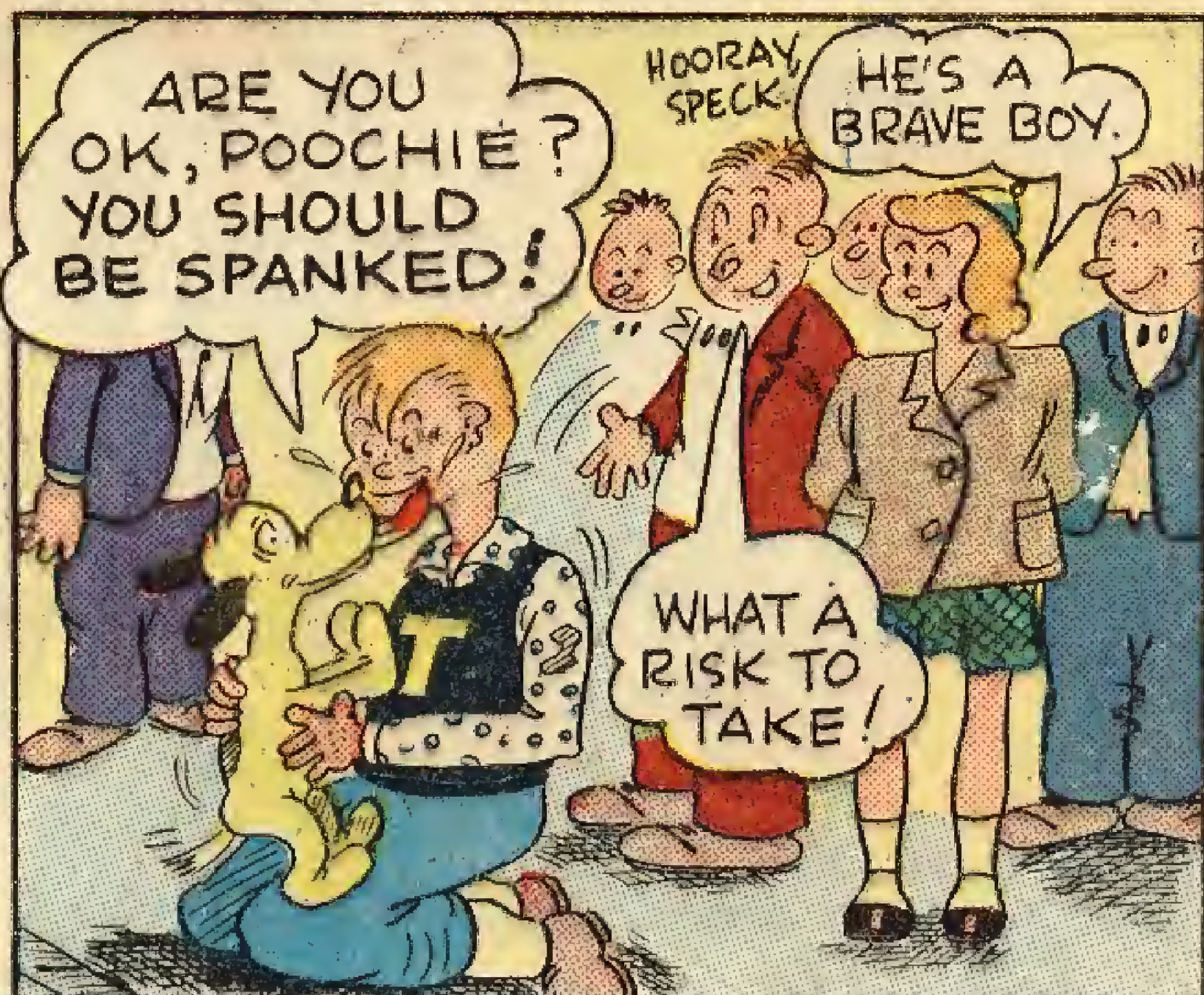
HEY!

QUESTION No. 5. What does the "T" on Speck's sweater stand for?









THE TARGET

And The TARGETEERS

WALTER JOHNSON

THE TARGET AND TARGETEERS SWING INTO SMASHING ACTION THAT SPELLS DOOM FOR THE ENEMY IN THE CASE OF THE PEG LEG KILLER!

AS AN F.B.I. AGENT IS MAKING A PHONE CALL...

F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS?... J-2 REPORTING... I HAVE THAT LIST... I'VE MICRO-FILMED IT... WILL BRING IT RIGHT OVER.



THE WINDOW SLOWLY RISES, AND...

YOU HAD THAT LIST, AMERICAN SWINE... I'M TAKING IT!



LATER, AT G-2 HEADQUARTERS...

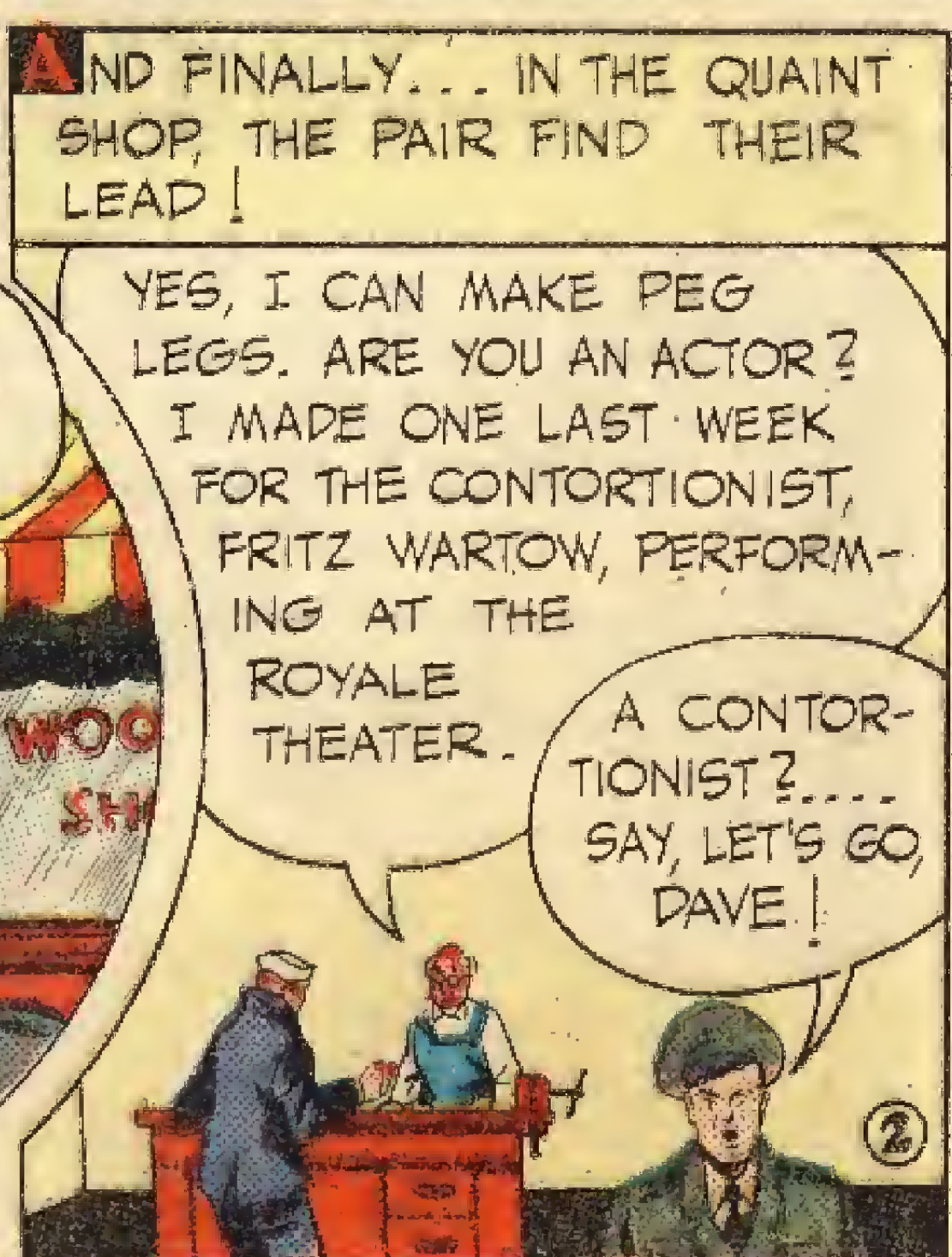
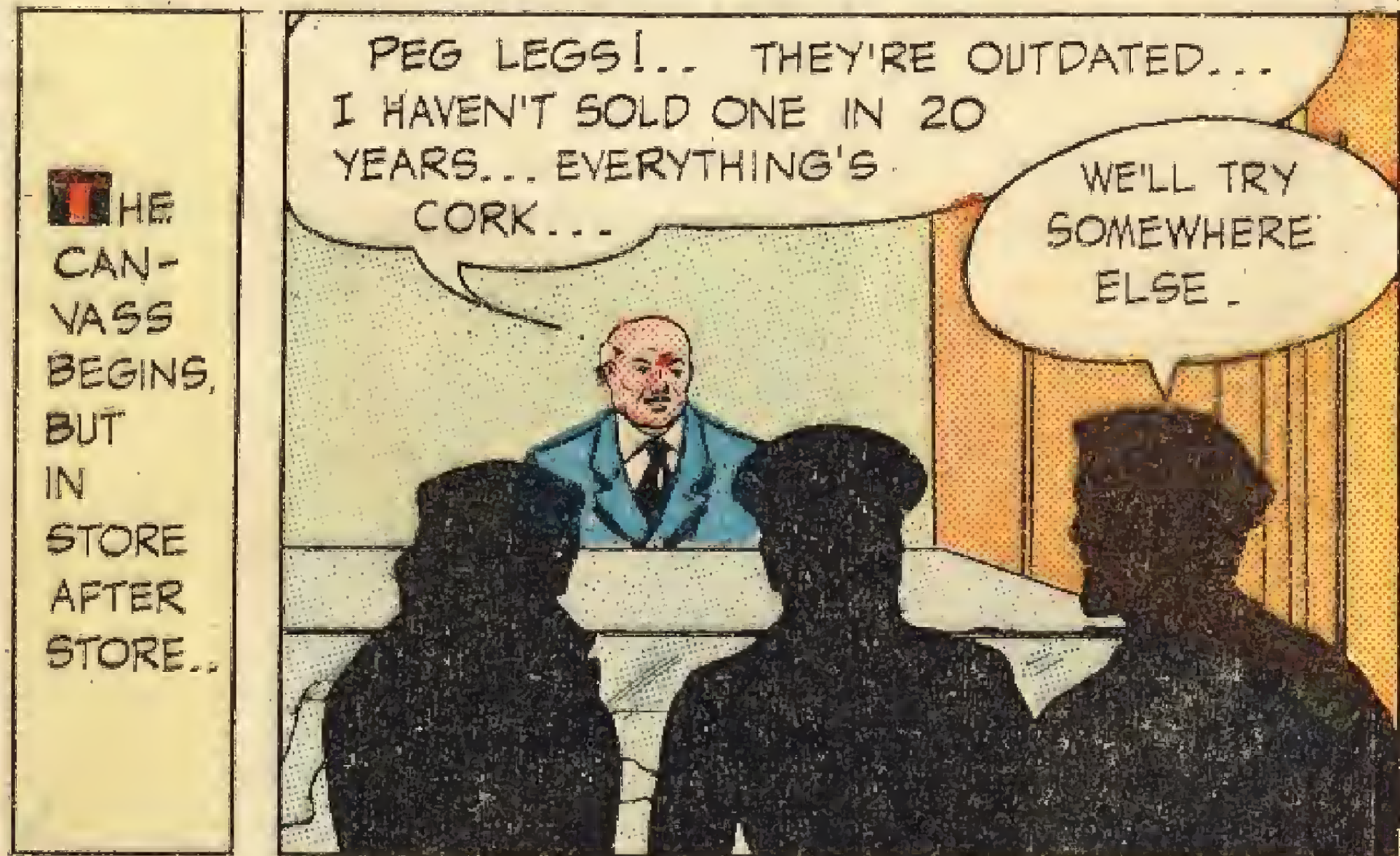
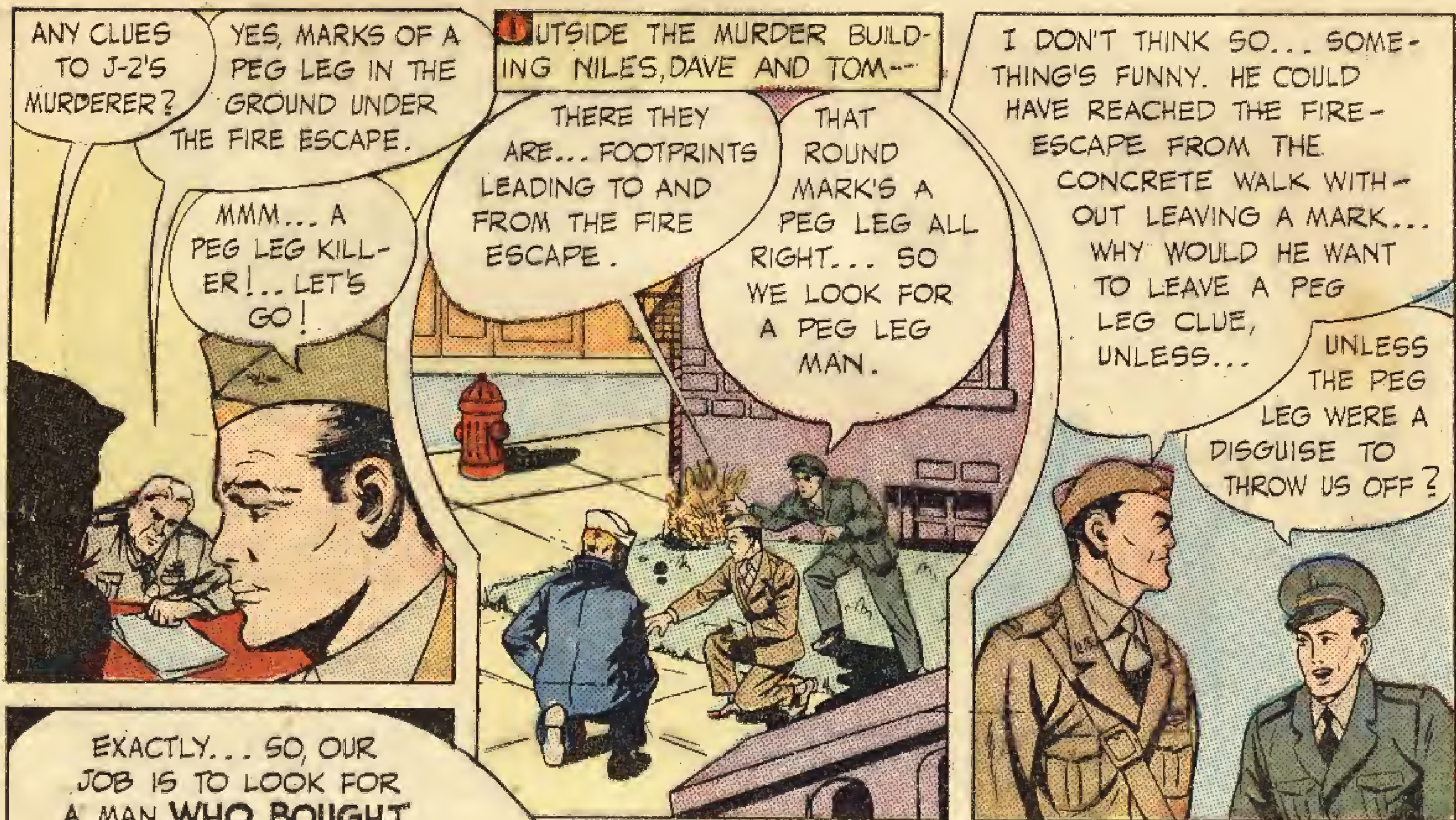
...AND WHEN J-2 FAILED TO REPORT, WE WENT TO HIS APARTMENT. HE WAS DEAD, AND THE MICRO-FILMED LIST WAS GONE. YOU'VE GOT TO RECOVER THAT LIST, NILES!



IT CONTAINS THE NAMES OF MEN IN THIS COUNTRY-- AMERICAN CITIZENS-- WHO ARE WORKING, UNDER COVER, FOR OUR ENEMY... TRAITORS, EVERY ONE, TRYING TO DESTROY EVERYTHING AMERICA STANDS FOR. YES, WE MUST HAVE THAT LIST!



BUYING BONDS IS ONE SURE WAY OF HASTENING OUR VICTORY DAY



QUESTION No. 7. Name the peglegged pirate in Stevenson's "Treasure Island".

THE PAIR SPEED TO THE ROYALE THEATER AND HEAD BACK STAGE --

WE'RE IN LUCK. THE STAGE MANAGER SAID WARTOW'S NEXT DOOR AT THE CAFÉ. YOU SEARCH HIS DRESSING ROOM, DAVE, WHILE I GO AND DELAY WARTOW... I'M POSING AS A REPORTER

TOMMY ENTERS THE CAFÉ NEXT DOOR --

THE ONE WITH THE MOUSTACHE MUST BE WARTOW.. HE LOOKS LIKE THE BIG PICTURE OUTSIDE THE THEATER.

MR. WARTOW?... THOMPSON OF THE DEVIL DOG DAILY ASSIGNED TO DO A STORY ON YOU... CAN YOU GIVE ME AN INTERVIEW NOW?

SIT DOWN.

WHILE, IN WARTOW'S DRESSING ROOM, DAVE UNCOVERS STARTLING INFORMATION!

THE IRON CROSS... NOBODY BUT AN OLD NAZI WOULD OWN ONE OF THESE. HE'S OUR MAN, ALL RIGHT. NOW TO FIND THAT MICRO-FILM.

DAVE SEARCHES FEVERISHLY... NO SIGN OF THE MICRO-FILM, BUT HE FINDS...

THE PEG LEG... HMMM... A RUBBER CUSHIONED TIP... AND TAPED ON... I'LL RIP OFF THIS TAPE AND...

AS THE CUSHIONED TIP DROPS OFF --

THE MICRO-FILM!... WHAT A HIDING PLACE! I'LL GET OUT OF HERE WITH IT.

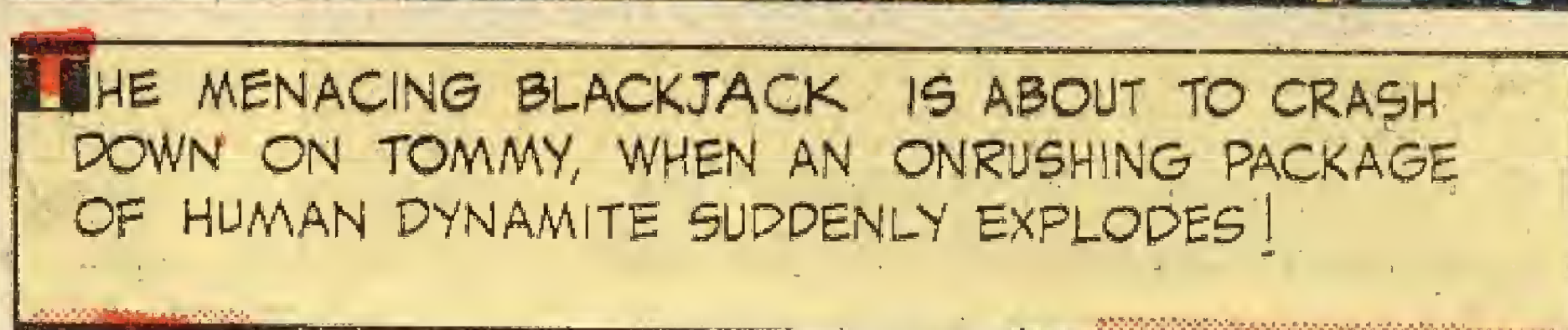
BUT -- LET'S GO IN, BOSS, AND WAIT FOR FRITZ.

HOLD ON... I THINK I SEE HIM COMING NOW..

THEY'RE AT THE DOOR... IF I'M CAUGHT, I DON'T WANT THEM TO RECOVER THIS MICRO-FILM. I'VE GOT IT! THAT WINDOW...

LUCKY THE TAPE'S STILL STICKY. I'LL TAPE THIS MICRO-FILM OUTSIDE THE WINDOW, AND...

IT WASN'T FRITZ... WE'LL GO IN.





WE GOT TO
GET OUT OF
HERE!



AS THE CRIME-FIGHTING TEAM
SCRAMBLE TO THEIR FEET...

THEY GOT AWAY...
HOW DID YOU
KNOW WE
WERE
HERE?

ON MY
WAY TO
THE ARCADE
I NOTICED THE
WOOD-WORKING
SHOP AND
INQUIRED.



WHEN THE MAN TOLD
ME ABOUT WARTOW AND
THE PEG LEG, I KNEW
YOU WERE ON HIS TRAIL,
TOO... WE MUST FIND
DAVE AND THAT MICRO-
FILM... COULD THERE
BE ANY CLUE IN
WARTOW'S DRESSING
ROOM?

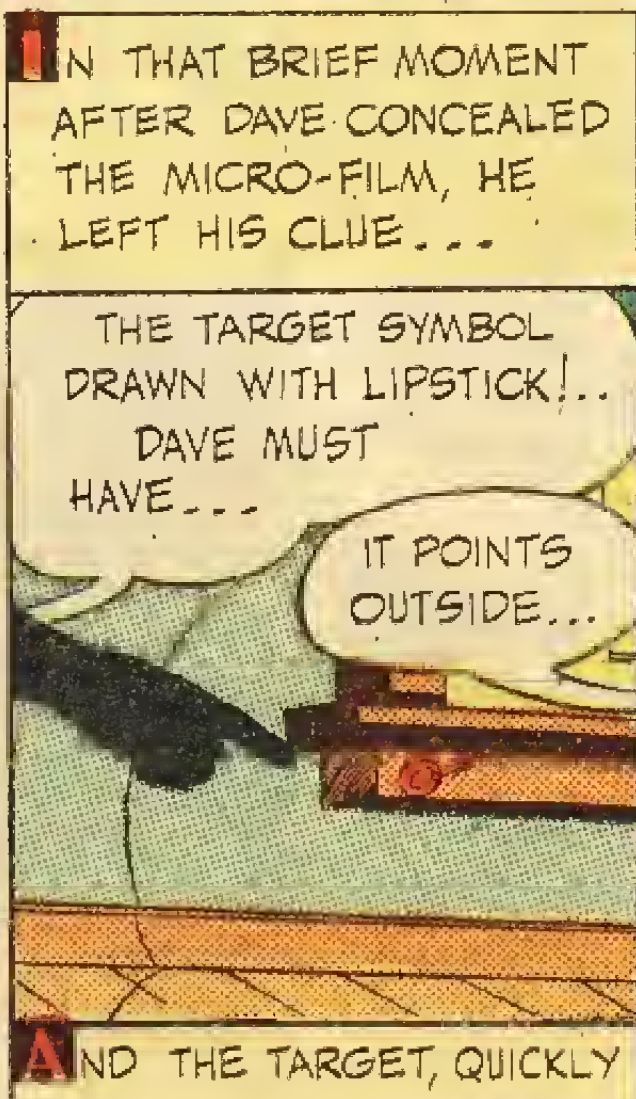
I'D
BETTER
GET
INTO
UNIFORM,
TOO.



ANOTHER FEVERISH
SEARCH, AND...

NOT
A
CLUE...

WAIT!.. HERE'S
SOMETHING.
ON THE
WINDOW SILL!

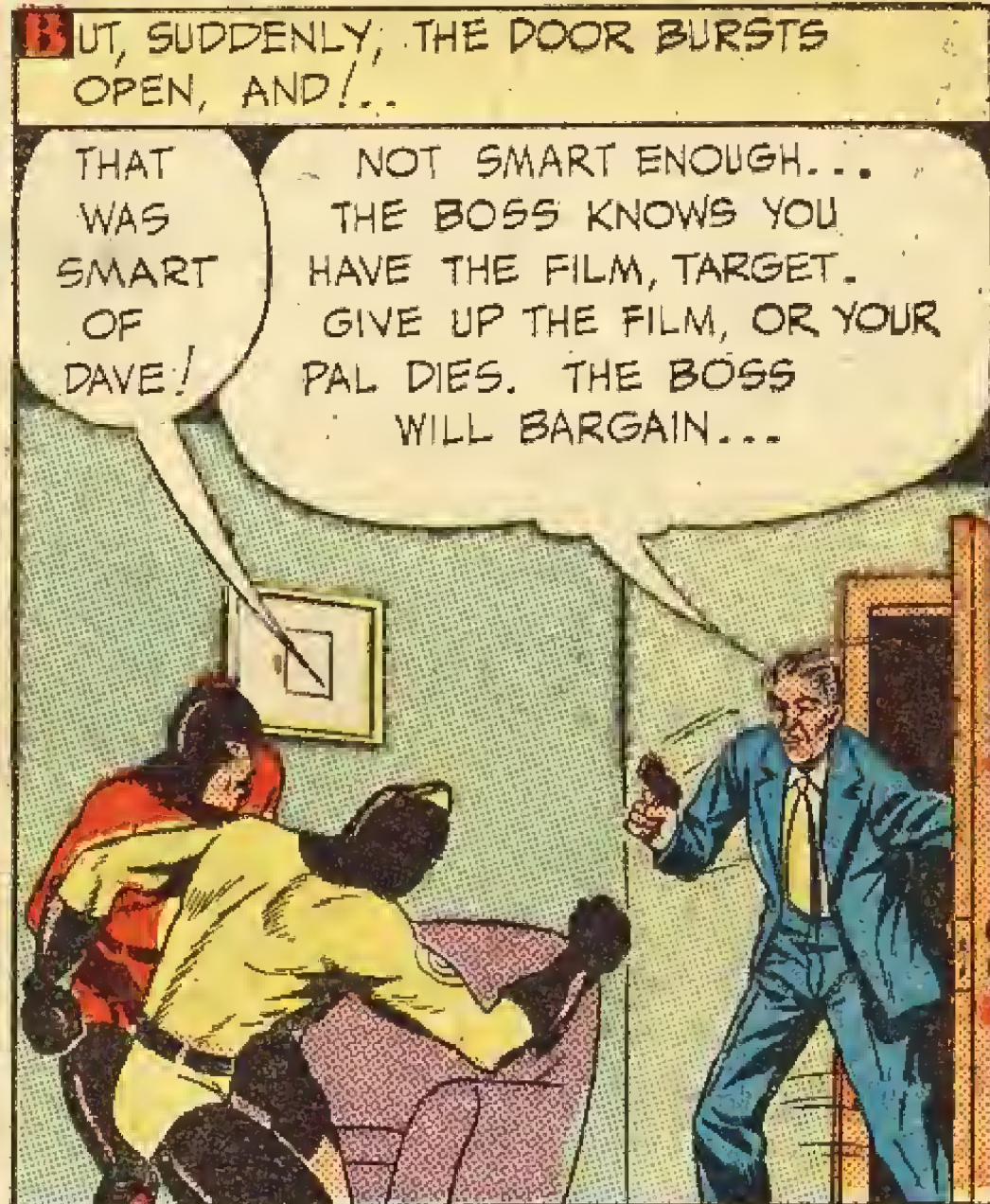


IN THAT BRIEF MOMENT
AFTER DAVE CONCEALED
THE MICRO-FILM, HE
LEFT HIS CLUE...

THE TARGET SYMBOL
DRAWN WITH LIPSTICK!..
DAVE MUST
HAVE...

IT POINTS
OUTSIDE...

AND THE TARGET, QUICKLY
REACHING OUT THE WINDOW,
RECOVERS THE PRECIOUS
MICRO-FILM!



BUT, SUDDENLY, THE DOOR BURSTS
OPEN, AND!..

THAT
WAS
SMART
OF
DAVE!

NOT SMART ENOUGH...
THE BOSS KNOWS YOU
HAVE THE FILM, TARGET.
GIVE UP THE FILM, OR YOUR
PAL DIES. THE BOSS
WILL BARGAIN...



THE BULLET-PROOF
VEST PROTECTS THE
TARGET, AS TOMMY
MOWS THE MAN DOWN!

I DON'T TRUST TRAITOR
BARGAINS!.. WHERE'S THE
HIDEOUT? TALK--
OR!..



DON'T KILL ME!.. I'LL
TALK!.. THEY'RE HIDING
YOUR PAL IN A SHACK
AT 1 LANE STREET...
BY THE RIVER...

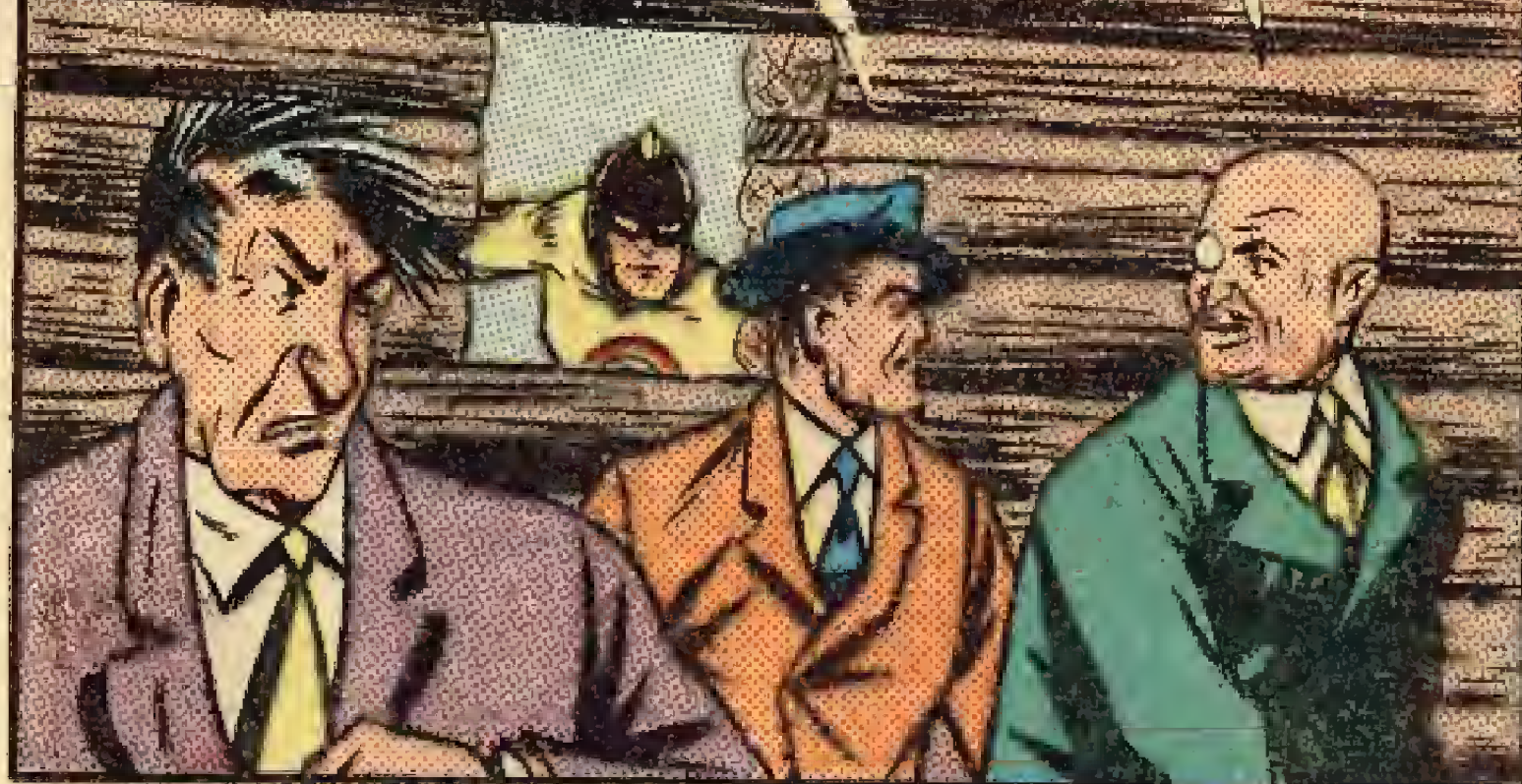
I'LL TIE
YOU,
NOTIFY
THE F.B.I.
AND THEN
WE'RE ON
OUR WAY!

MOMENTS LATER, IN THE GANG HIDEOUT...

WE'VE BEEN WAITING TWENTY MINUTES.

TARGET WON'T ACCEPT YOUR TERMS!

WE'LL WAIT FIVE MORE MINUTES FOR HIS ANSWER...



HERE'S MY ANSWER! NO!

DITTO FOR ME!



BUT THOUGH THE ACE CRIME-FIGHTERS PLAY WITH SLEDGE-HAMMER BLOWS, NUMBERS OVERPOWER THEM!

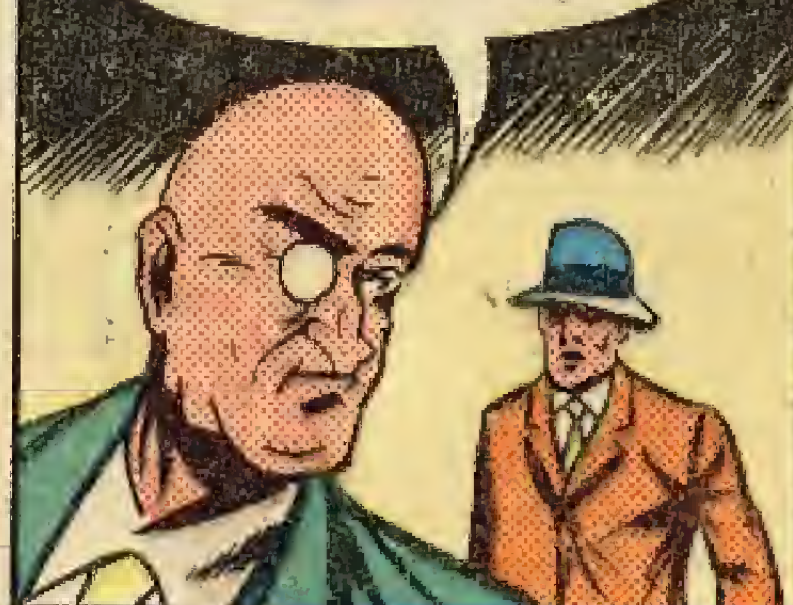
WHERE'S THE MICRO-FILM, TARGET? COME ACROSS!

O.K. IT'S YOUR ROUND... THE FILM'S IN MY LEFT GLOVE.



WARTOW TAKES THE FILM, AND...

OUR U-BOAT IS LEAVING FOR JAPAN. GET ON BOARD, AT ONCE, WITH THIS FILM. TOKIO WILL WANT THE NAMES OF OUR FRIENDS... WHEN THE TIME COMES...



AND NOW, TARGET, YOU AND YOUR PALS WILL DIE!

NOT A CHANCE!... LOOK BEHIND!

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, BY THE F.B.I./



AFTER A QUICK ROUNDUP...

HA! YOU'RE TOO LATE. OUR MAN GOT AWAY WITH THE MICRO-FILM!

DID HE, TARGET? YOU SAID YOU HAD A PLAN TO TRICK THIS GANG.

THAT'S RIGHT... BECAUSE HERE'S THE REAL FILM. WAIT 'TIL THE NIPS SEE WHAT THEY'VE GOTTEN AFTER ALL THEIR TROUBLE!! IT WILL BE SOME SURPRISE!



IN THE JAPANESE IMPERIAL HEADQUARTERS...

WE HAVE BEEN TRICKED!



WAR BONDS BOUGHT BY EVERYONE
ARE SURE TO SET THAT "RISING SUN"

CANDID

CHARLIE

BY
B. Gordon Guth

GOSH! I, ER--
WILL YOU, ER---

GO TO THE DANCE
WITH YOU--?
YES.

HEY! YOU RUG
CUTTERS!

THIS SATURDAY
NITE

AT THE
LENSVILLE
COUNTRY
CLUB

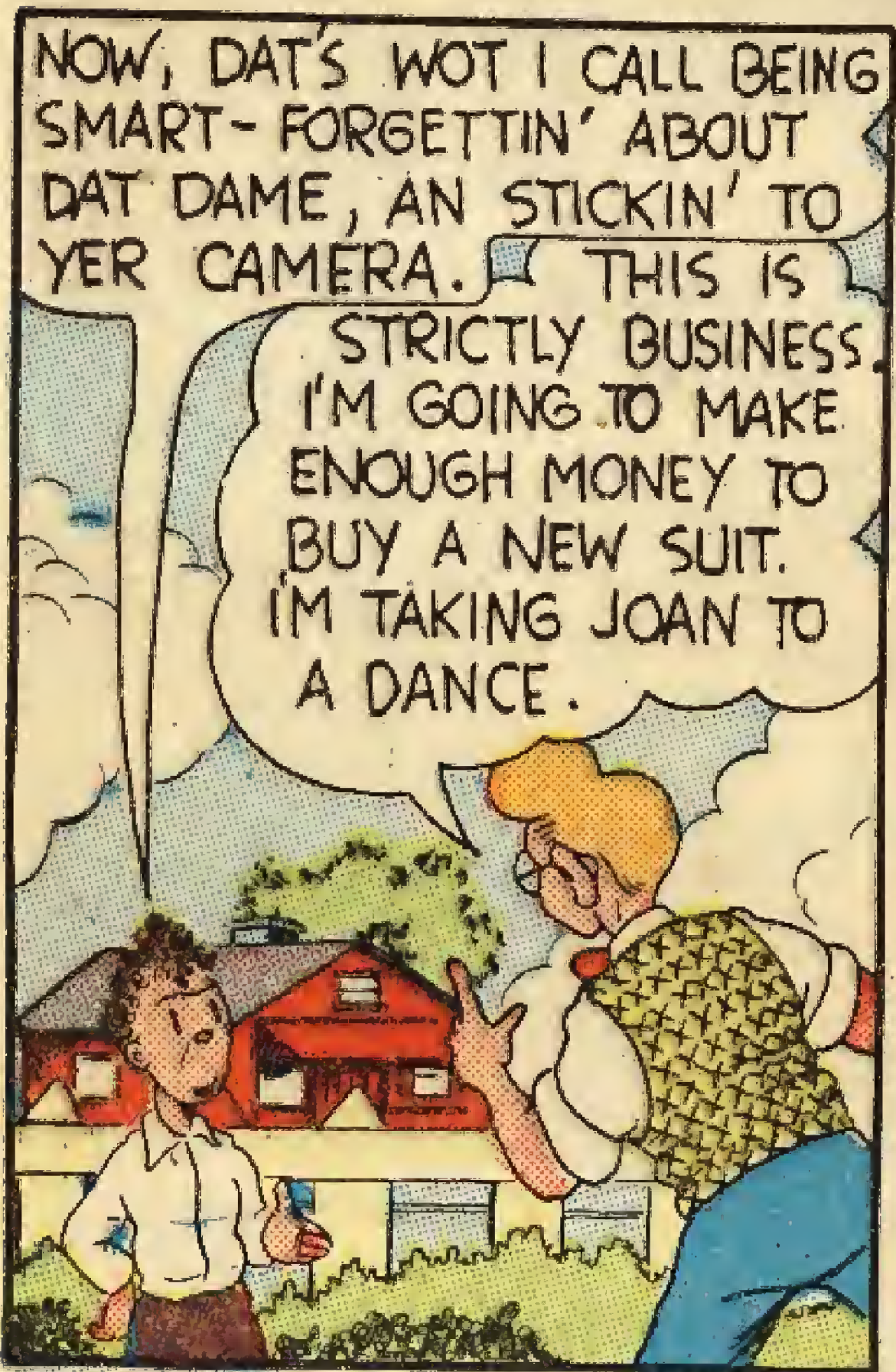
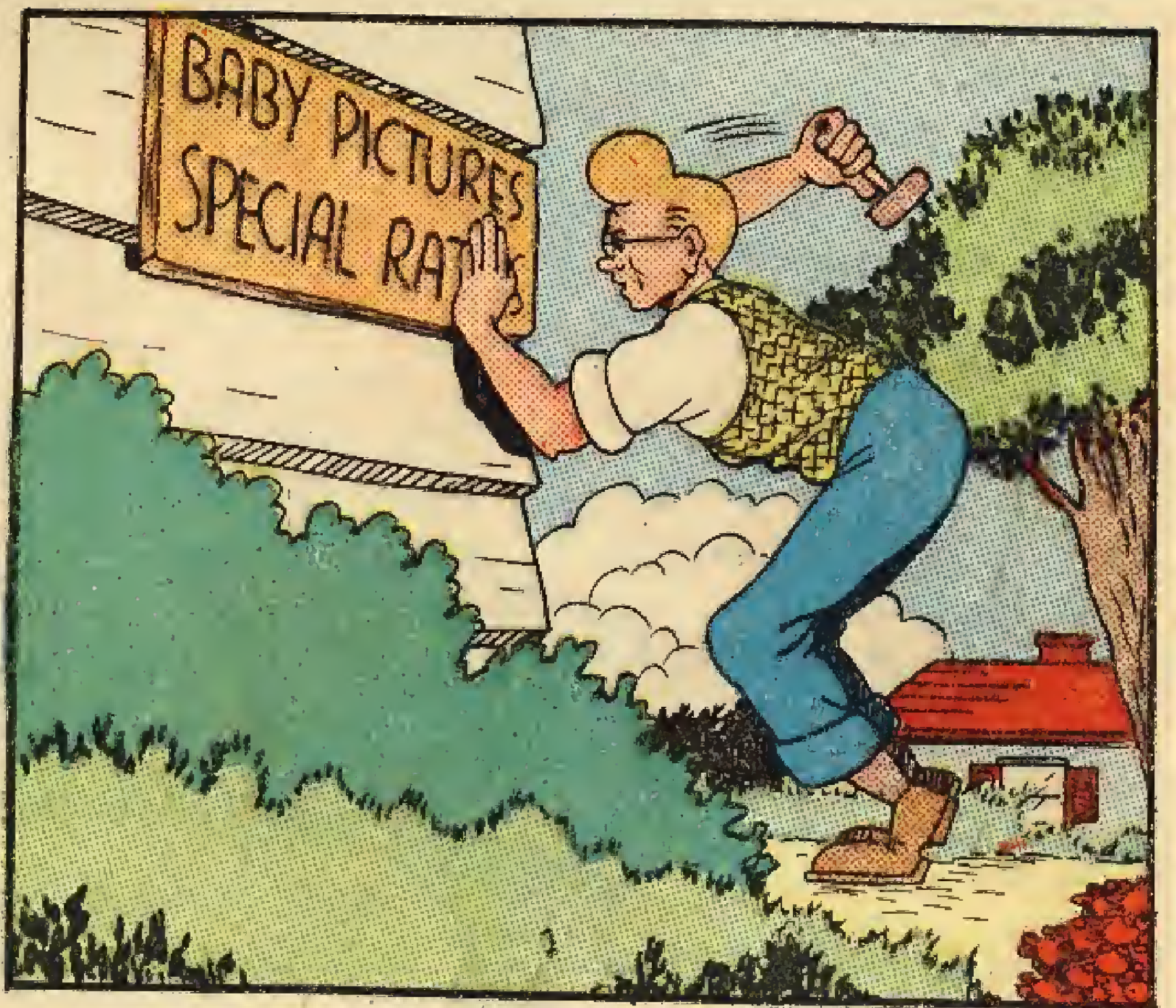
BRING YOUR BEST
GIRL AND DANCE
TO THE
JUMPIN'
JIVE FIVE

MOM, I'VE GOT TO
GET A NEW SUIT---
I'M TAKING JOAN TO THE
DANCE SATURDAY
NIGHT!

I SHOULD SAY NOT! YOU
HAVE PLENTY OF CLOTHES.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED TO
YOU SINCE YOU MET THAT GIRL!
WHERE'S ALL YOUR INTEREST IN
PHOTOGRAPHY? YOU'RE ACTING LIKE
A BIG BABY!

WITH WAR BONDS WE ARE SURE TO WIN
HOLD EVERY ONE, DON'T TURN THEM IN

BABY! --- SHE SAID BABY-!
M-M-M- MAYBE -- ?



NOW, DAT'S WOT I CALL BEING
SMART- FORGETTIN' ABOUT
DAT DAME, AN STICKIN' TO
YER CAMERA.

THIS IS
STRICTLY BUSINESS.
I'M GOING TO MAKE
ENOUGH MONEY TO
BUY A NEW SUIT.
I'M TAKING JOAN TO
A DANCE.



BUT, IT LOOKS LIKE
CHARLIE HAS A LITTLE
COMPETITION.

WOW! THERE'S
MY DATE FOR
THE DANCE --
I HOPE.



HI YA, JOAN- WHAT TIME
SHOULD I CALL FOR YOU
SATURDAY NIGHT.

NOT SO FAST, MR.
MELVILLE MUDGE.
I'M GOING WITH
CHARLIE.



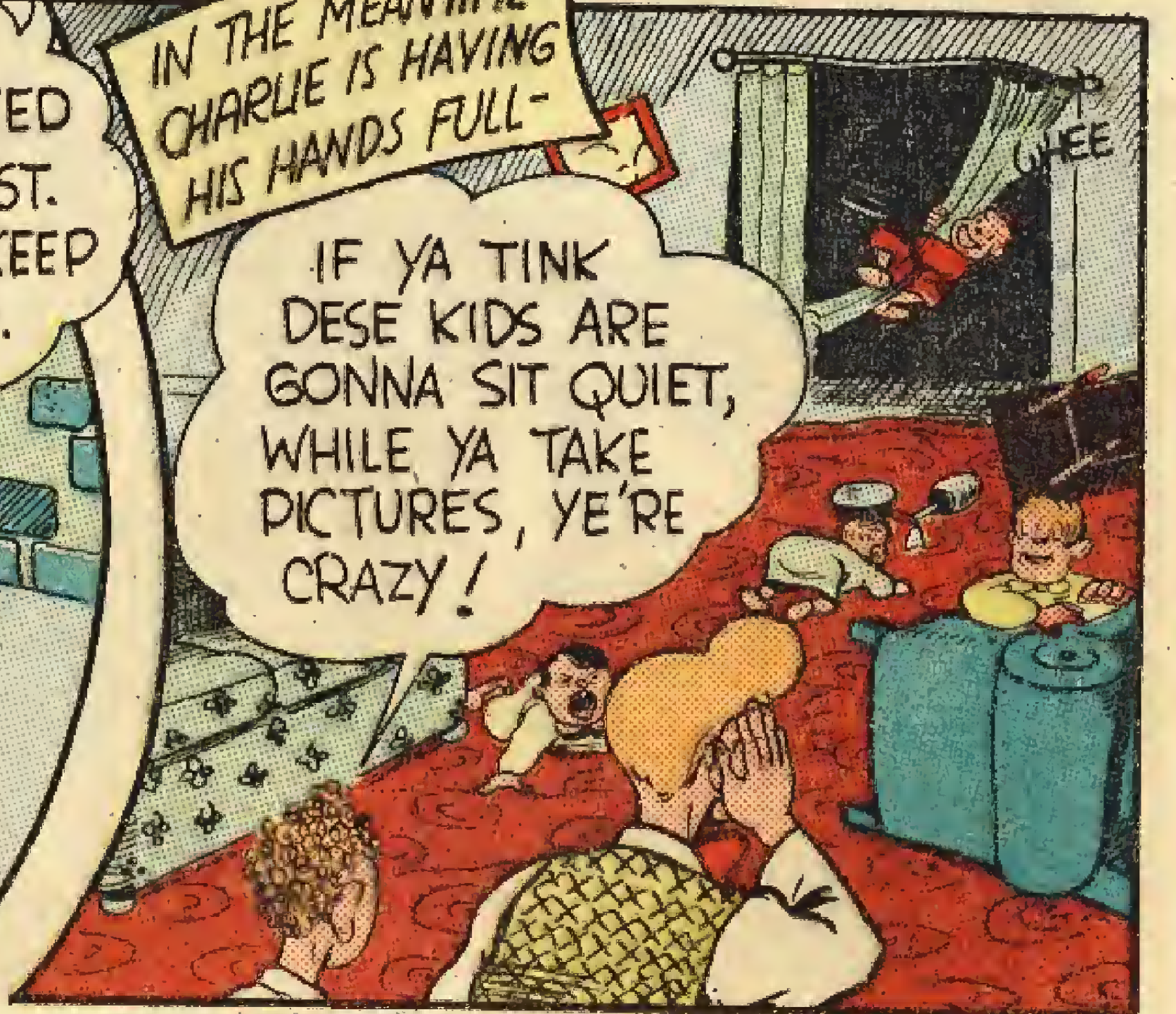
CHARLIE! -- HE'S A DRIP!
ALL HE CARES ABOUT IS
PHOTOGRAPHY.

I ALWAYS KEEP
MY WORD.

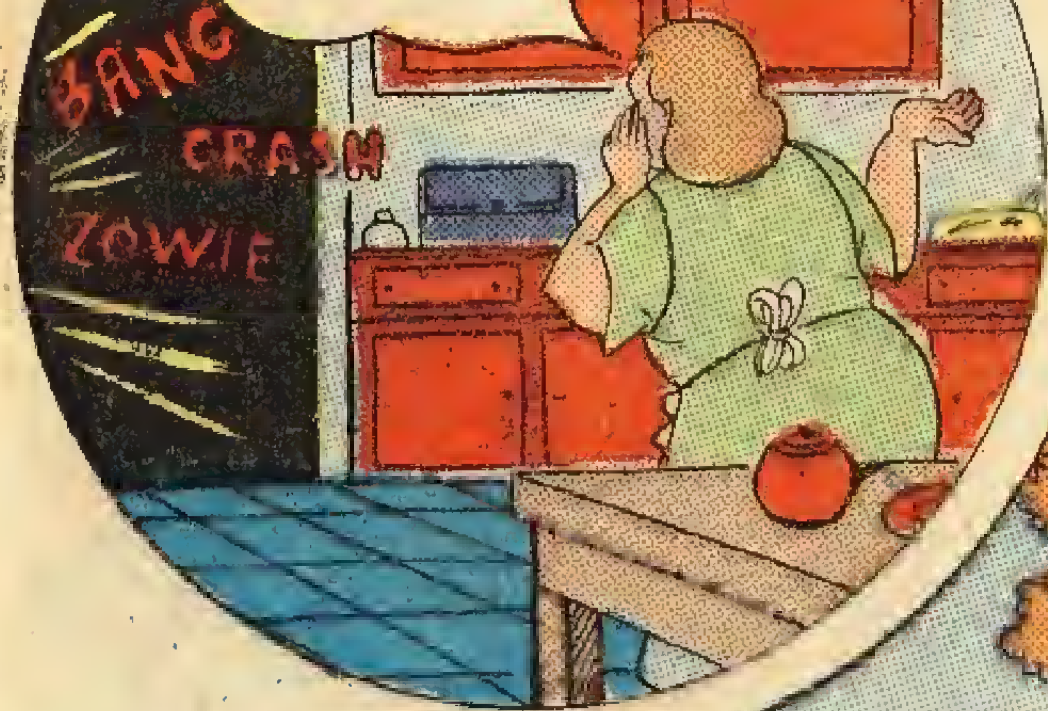
WELL,
HE ASKED
ME FIRST.

IN THE MEANTIME
CHARLIE IS HAVING
HIS HANDS FULL-

IF YA TINK
DESE KIDS ARE
GONNA SIT QUIET,
WHILE YA TAKE
PICTURES, YE'RE
CRAZY!



MY SON AND HIS IDEAS! I'VE GOT TO STAND BY AND WATCH MY HOME MUSSED UP BY MY BEST FRIENDS' CHILDREN!



MELVILLE IS ALSO HAVING HIS TROUBLES -

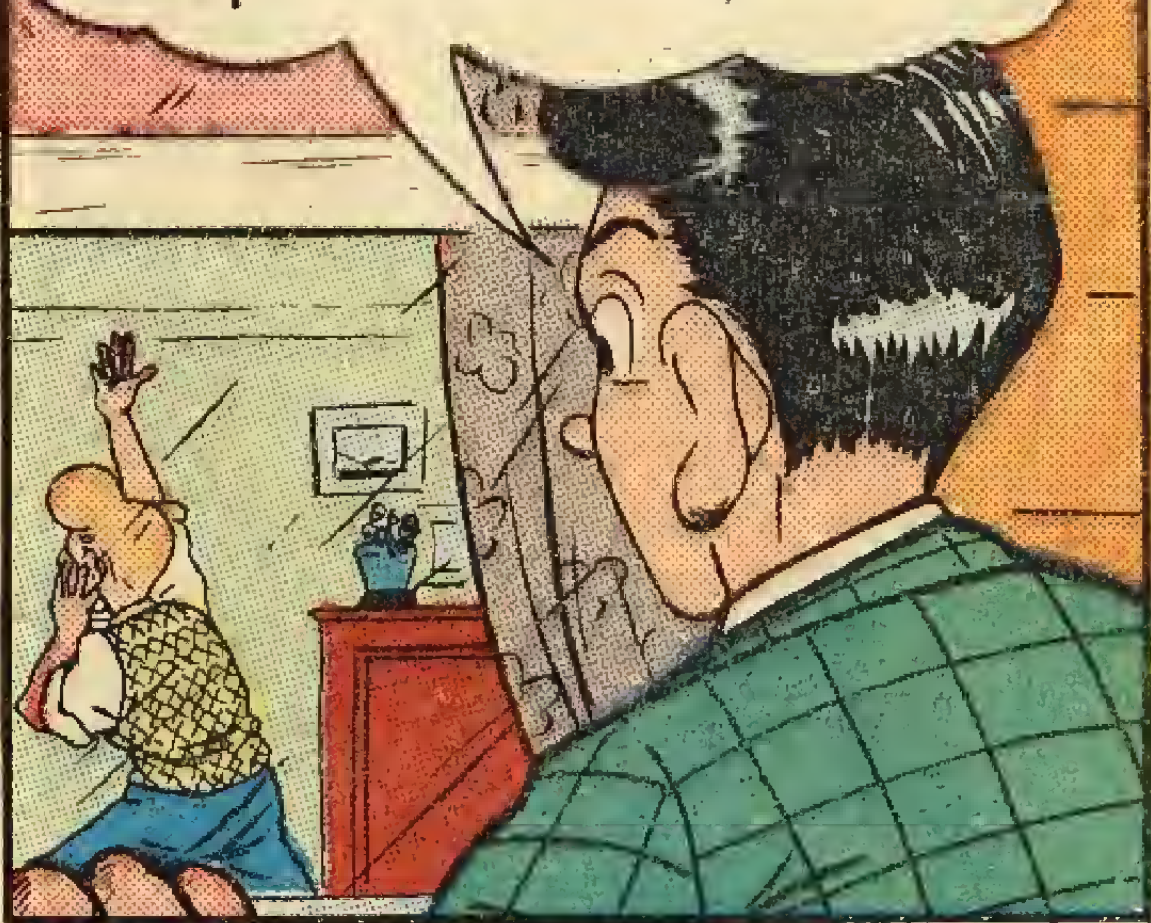
IF I COULD ONLY THINK OF SOME WAY TO MAKE JOAN BREAK HER DATE WITH CHARLIE.



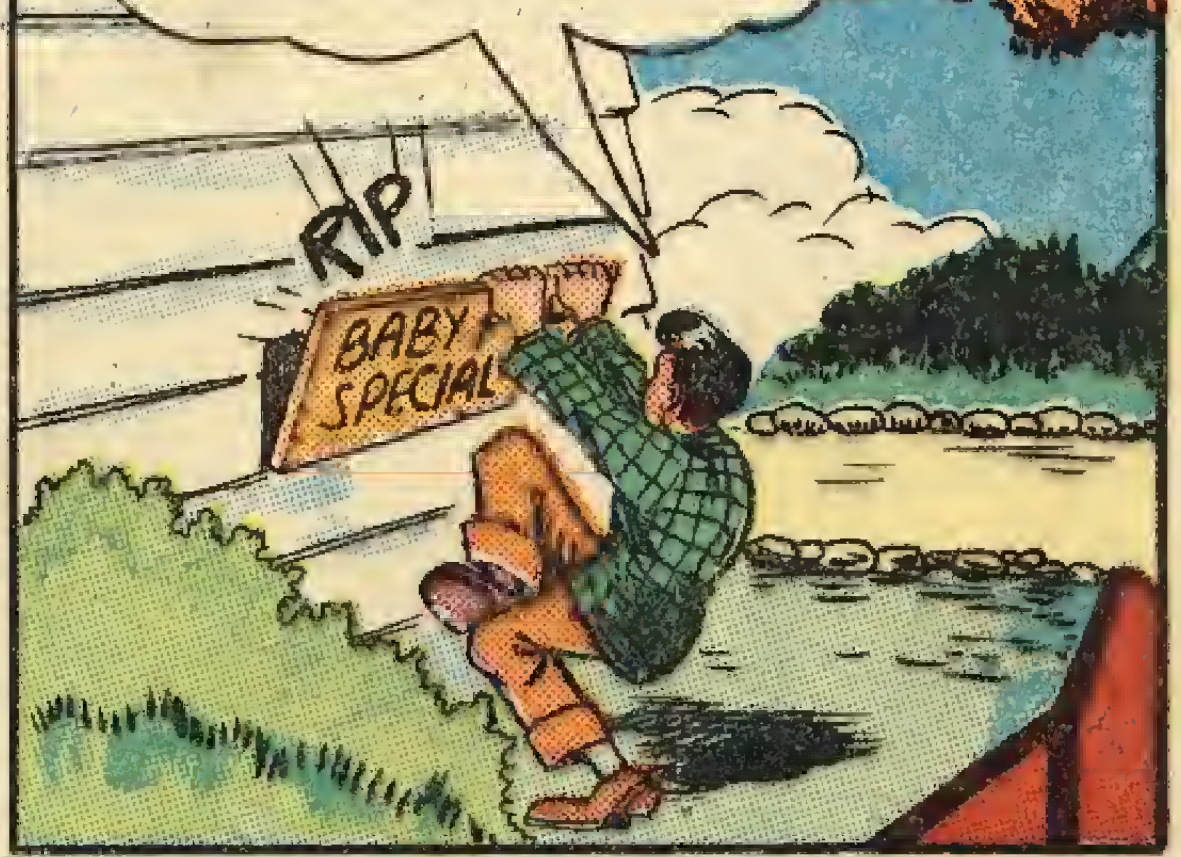
AND AS HE PASSES CHARLIE'S HOUSE.



WOW! - CHARLIE - AND THOSE KIDS! IT GIVES ME AN IDEA.



I'LL REMOVE THIS SIGN, AND HIDE IT IN THE BUSHES, JUST IN CASE.

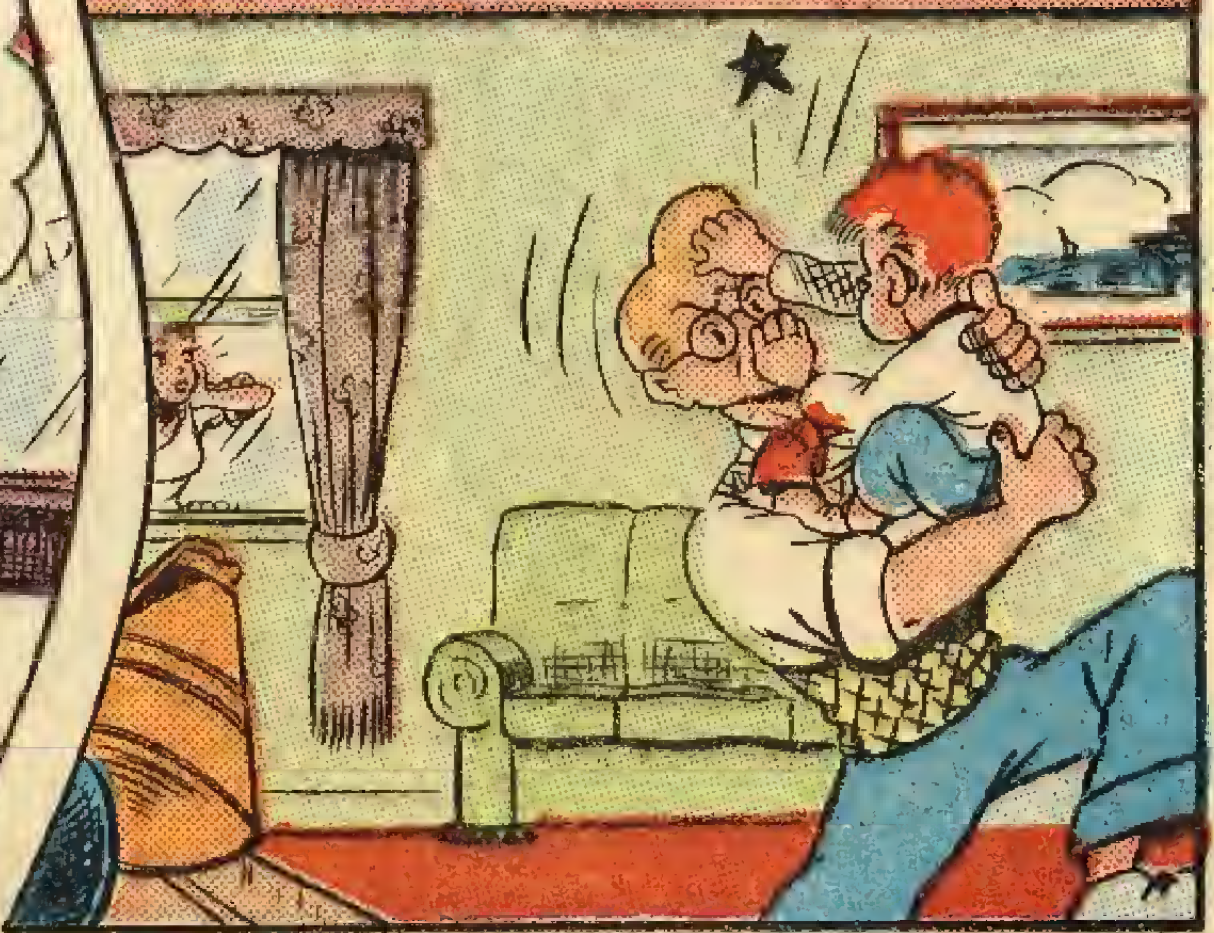


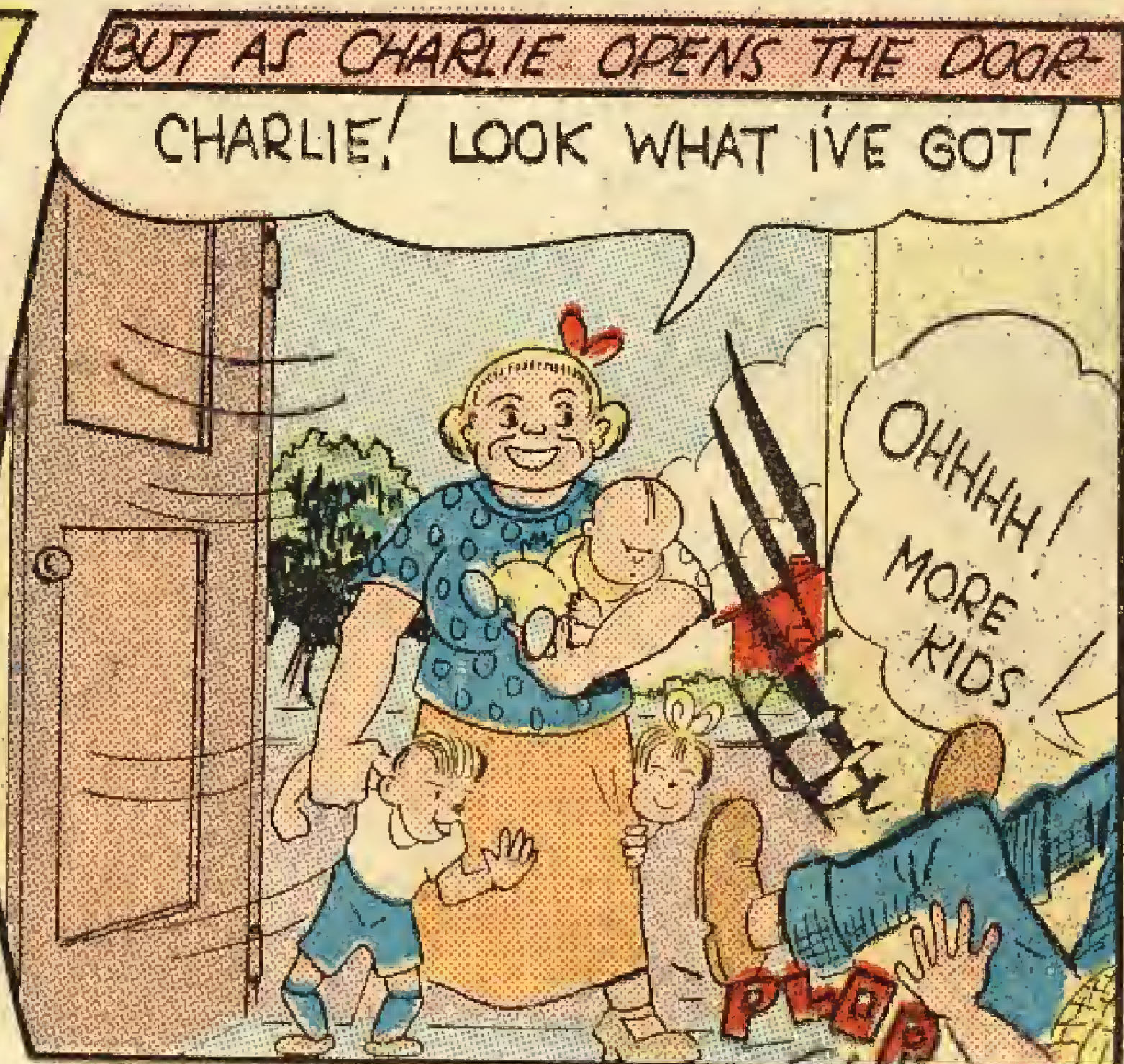
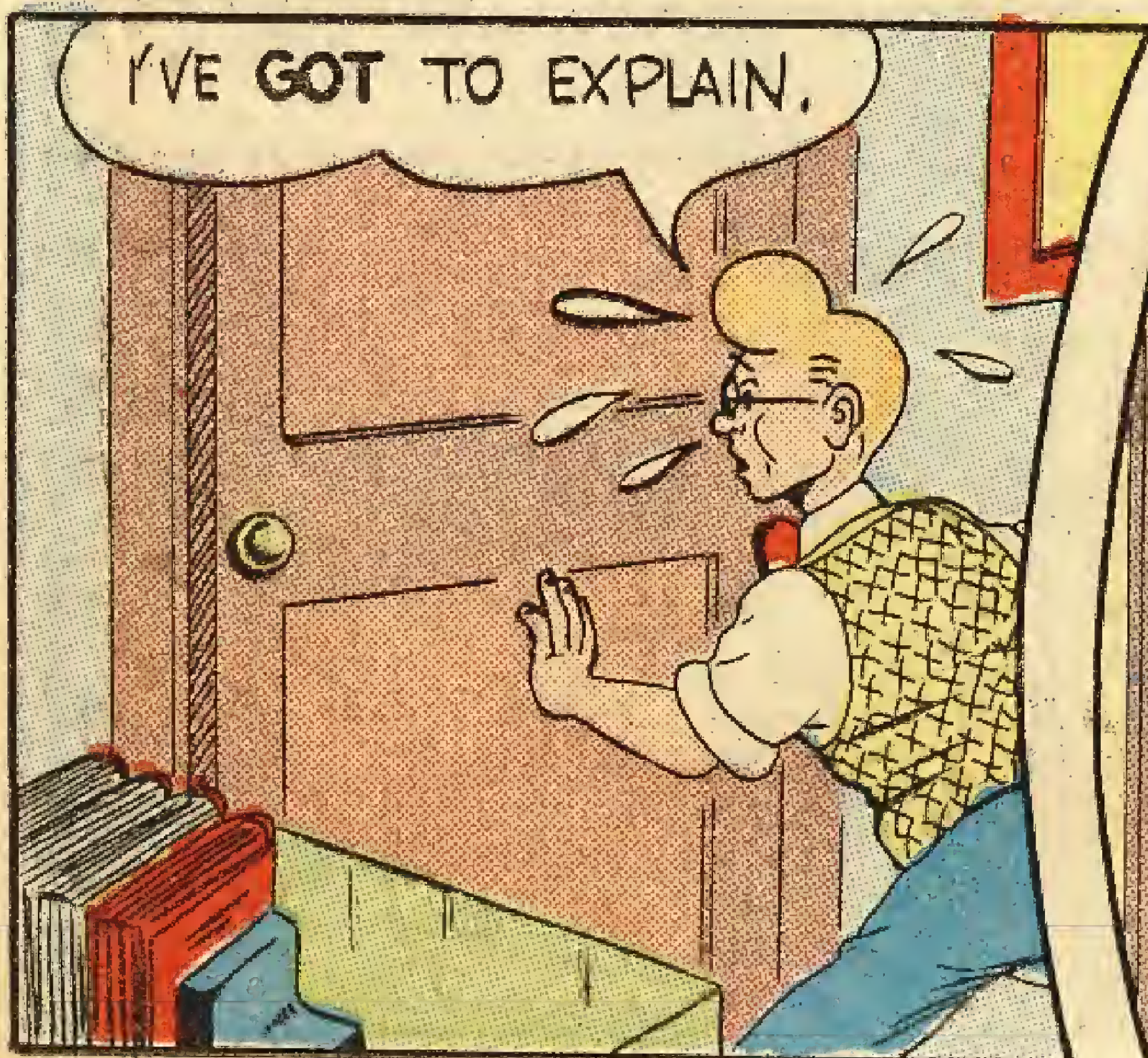
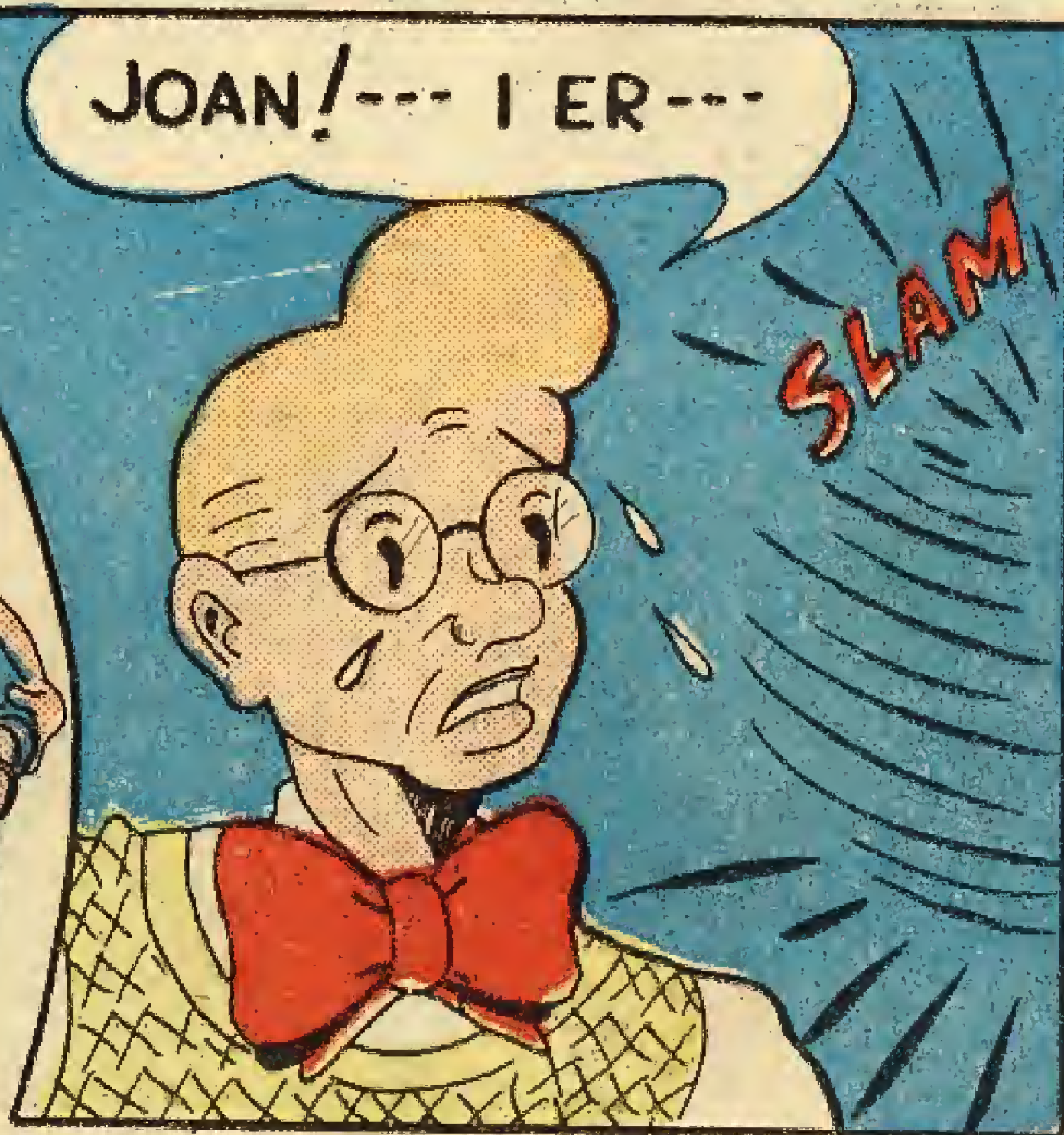
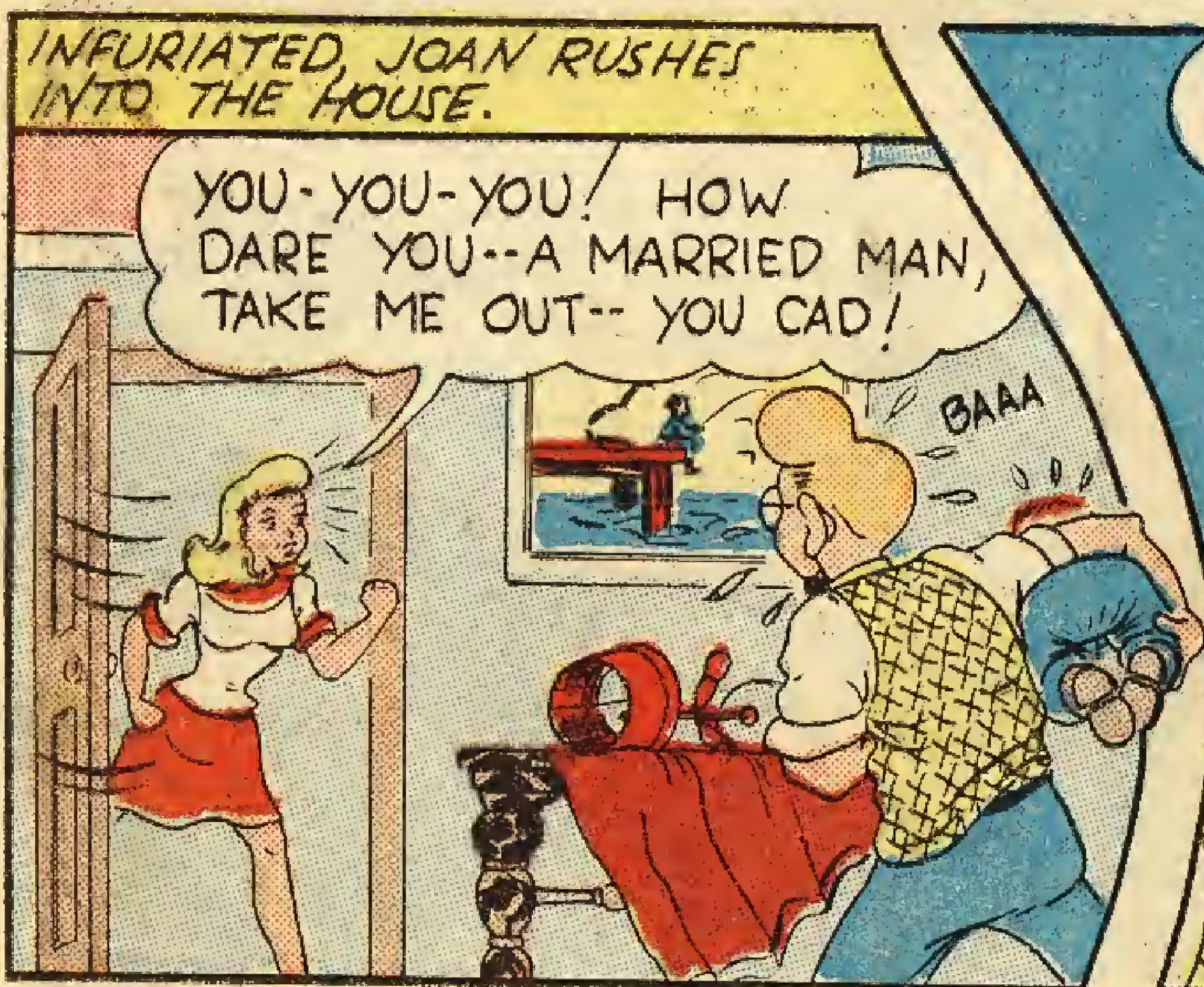
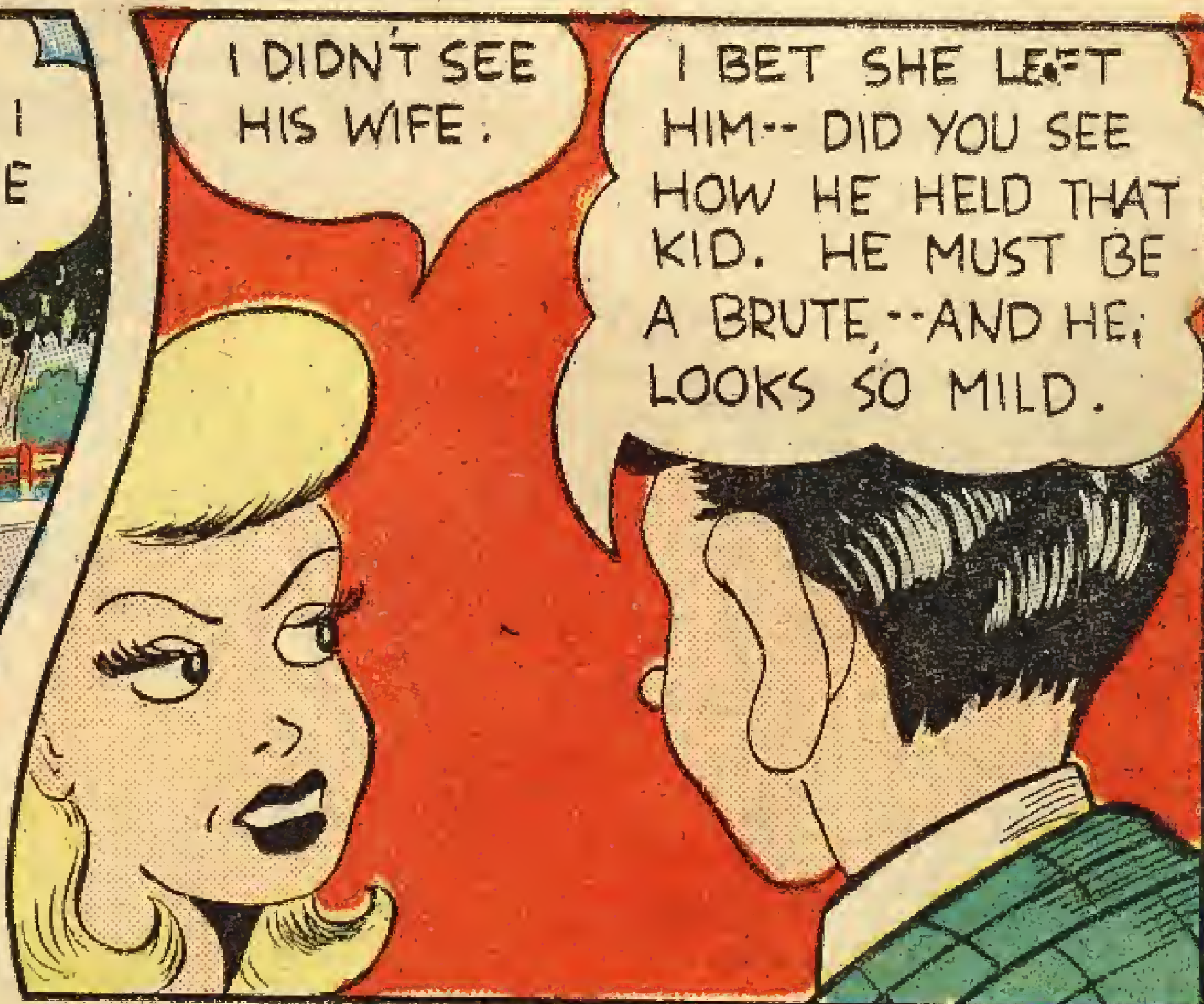
STOP IT! WHERE ARE YOU DRAGGING ME?

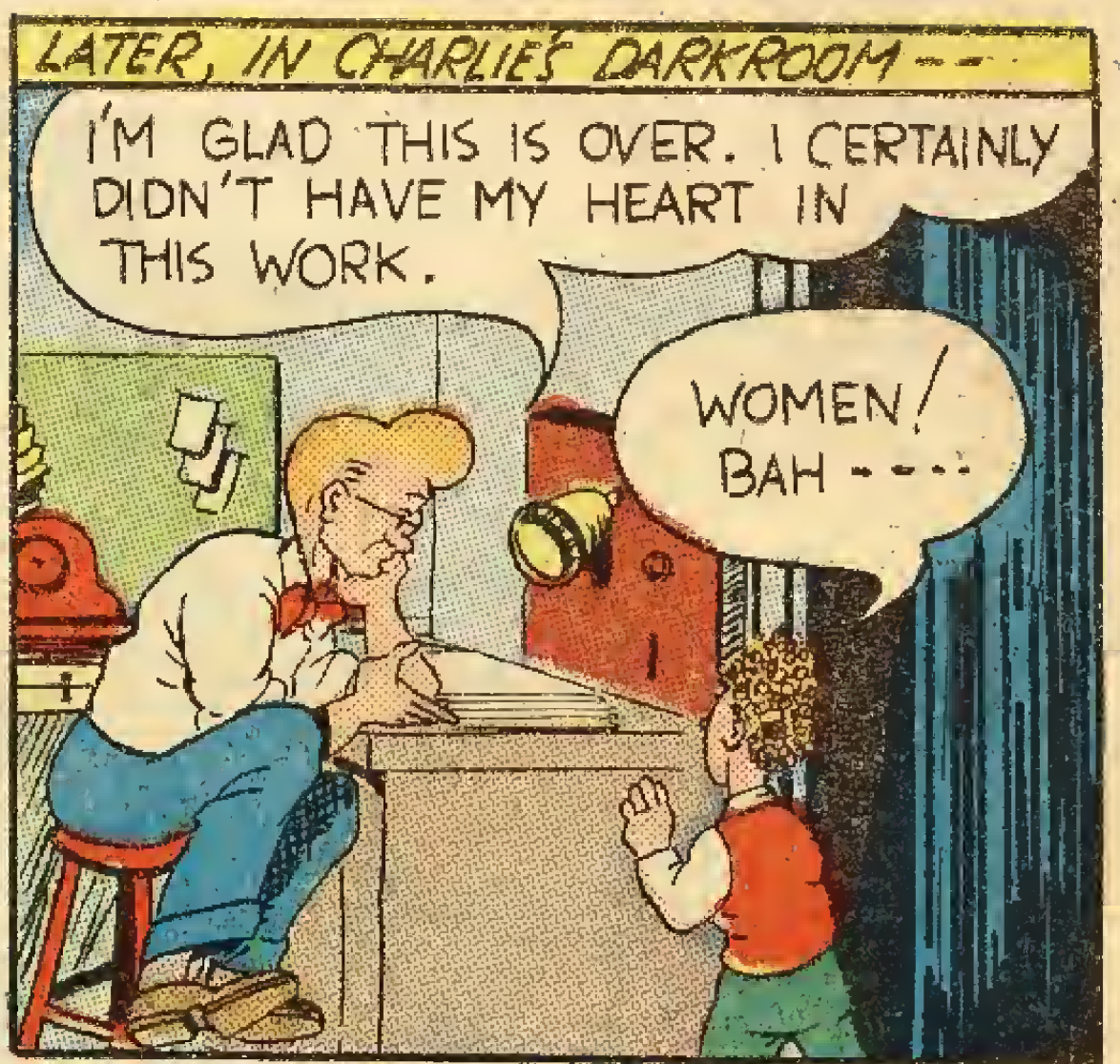
COME ON! I HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO TELL YOU--- I WANT YOU TO SEE THIS FOR YOURSELF!

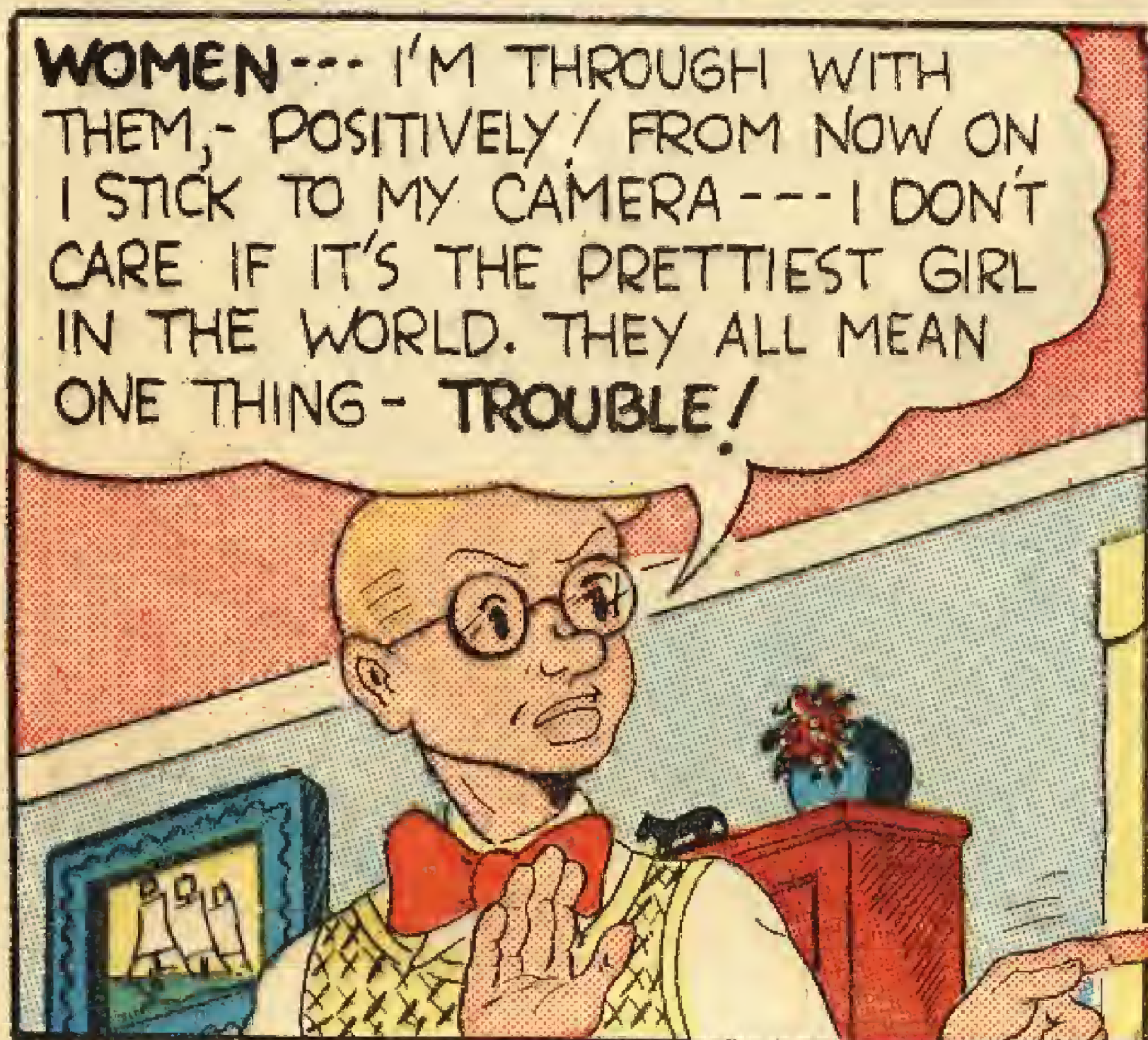
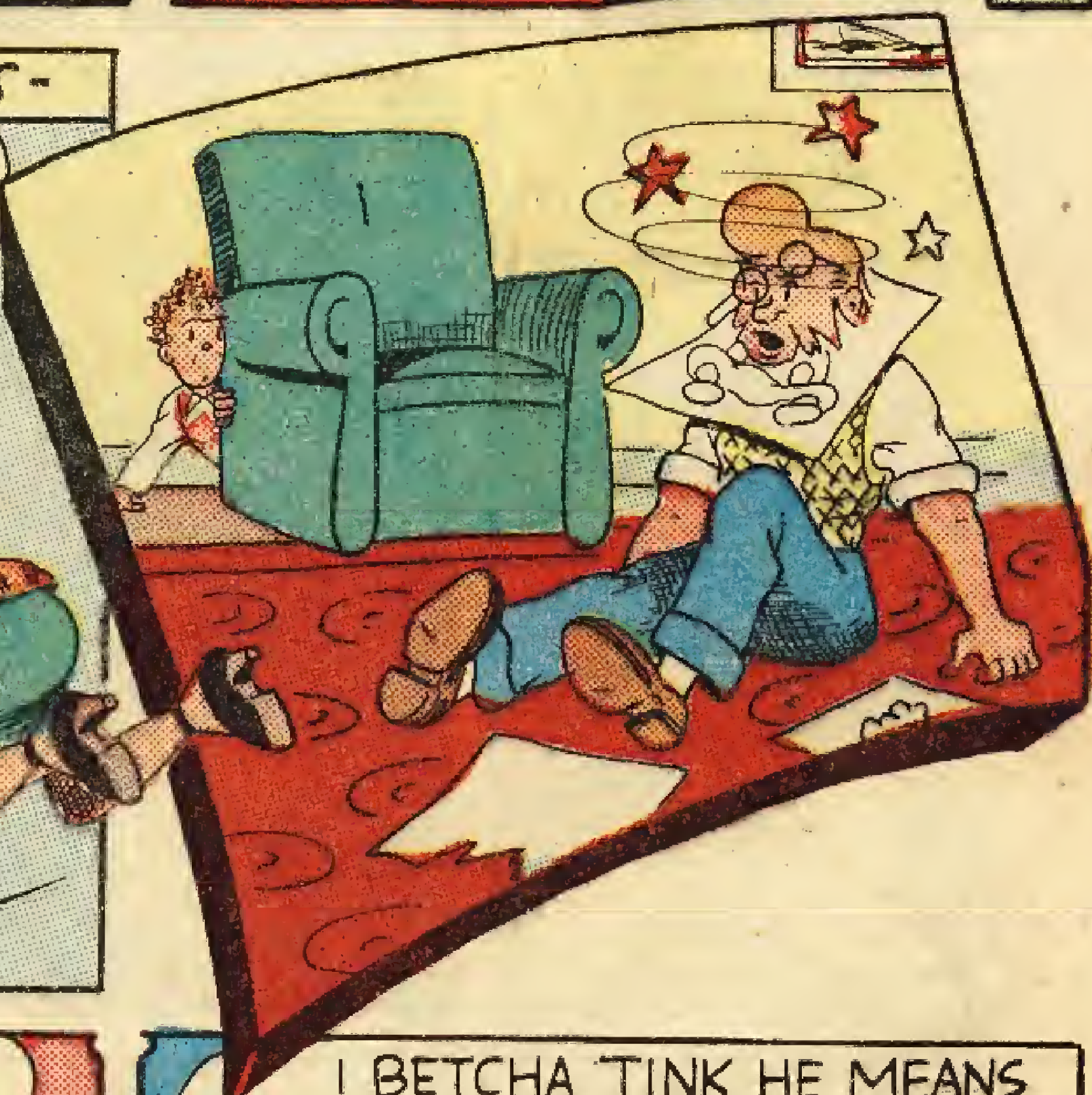
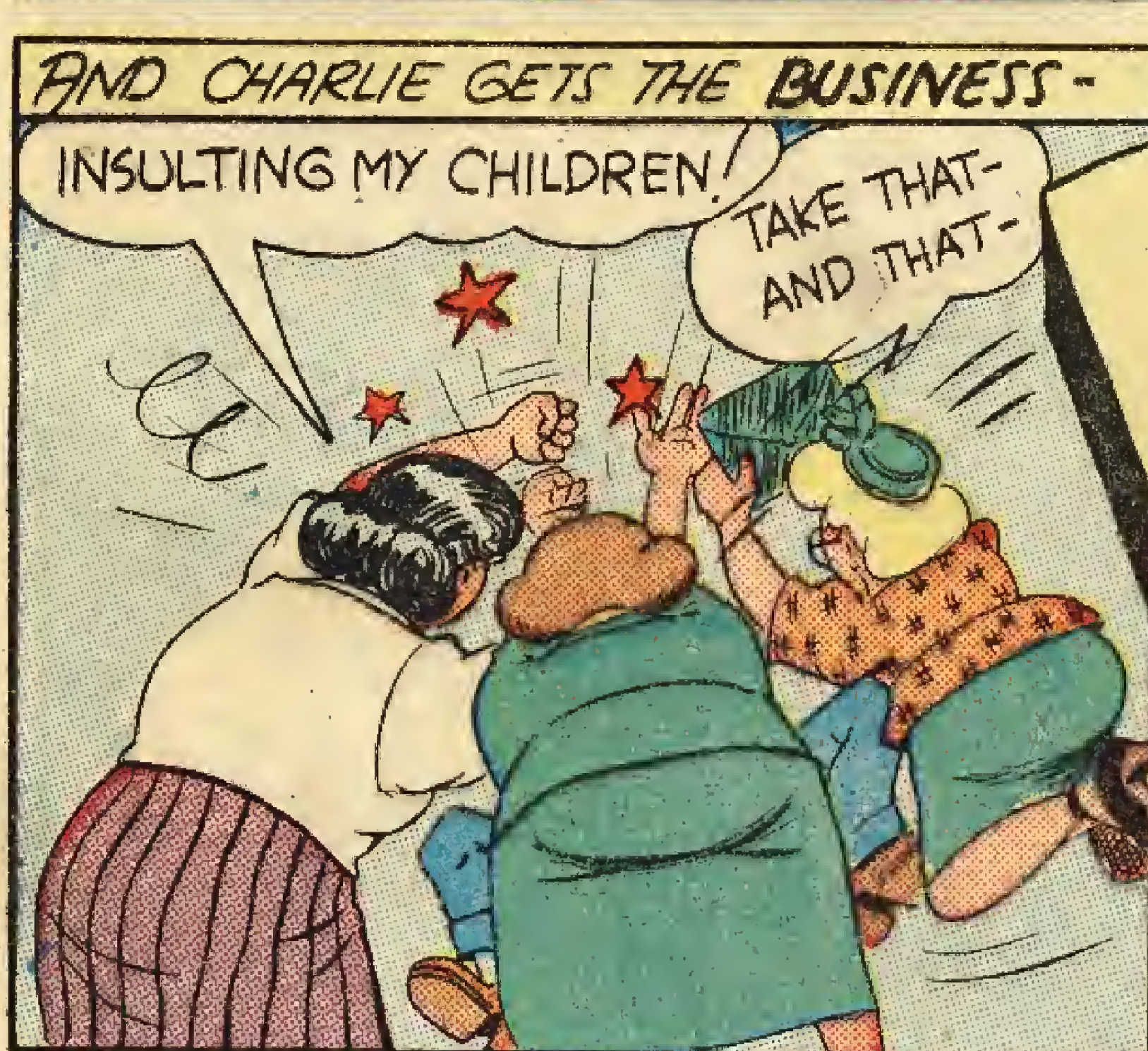
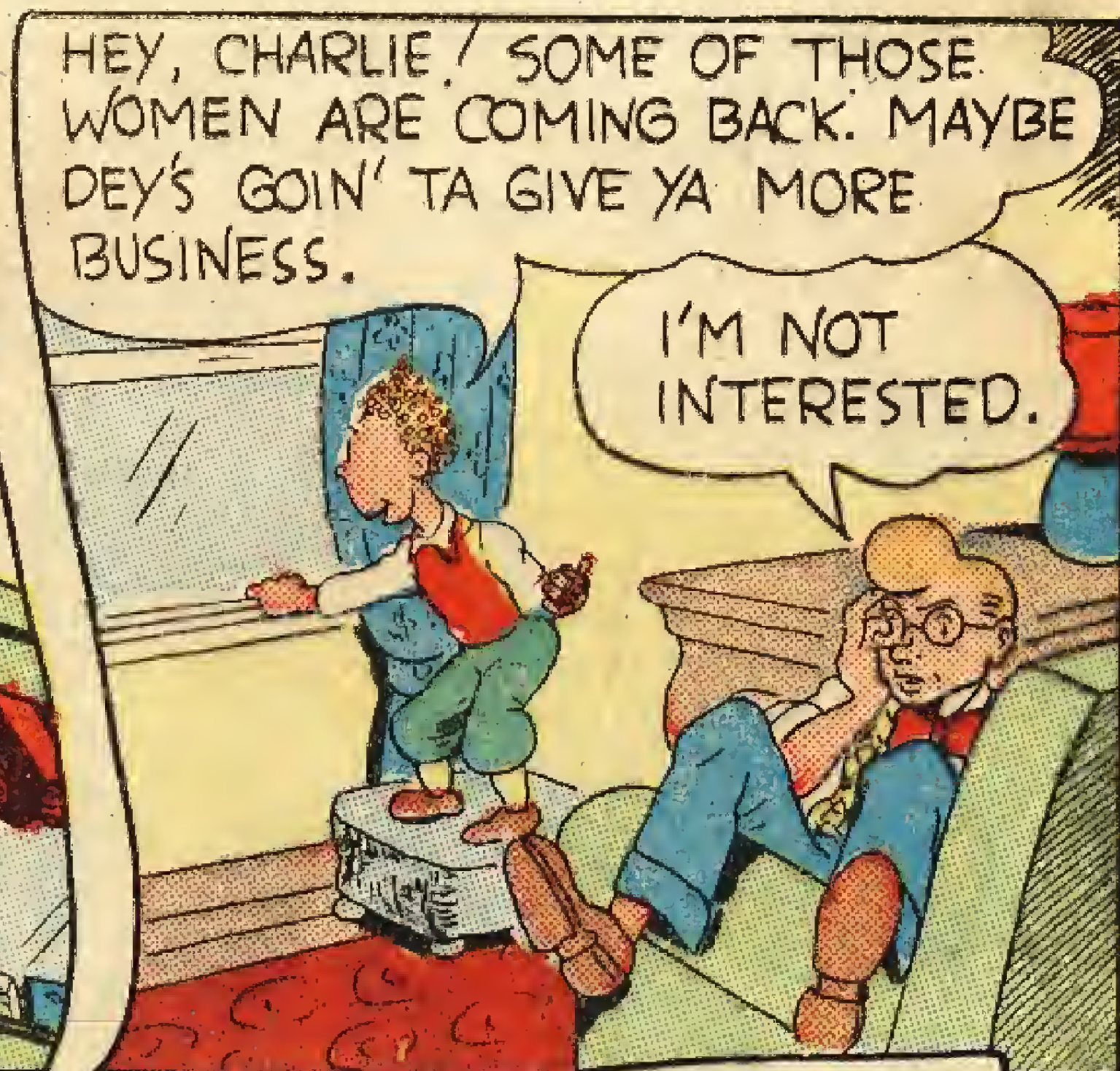
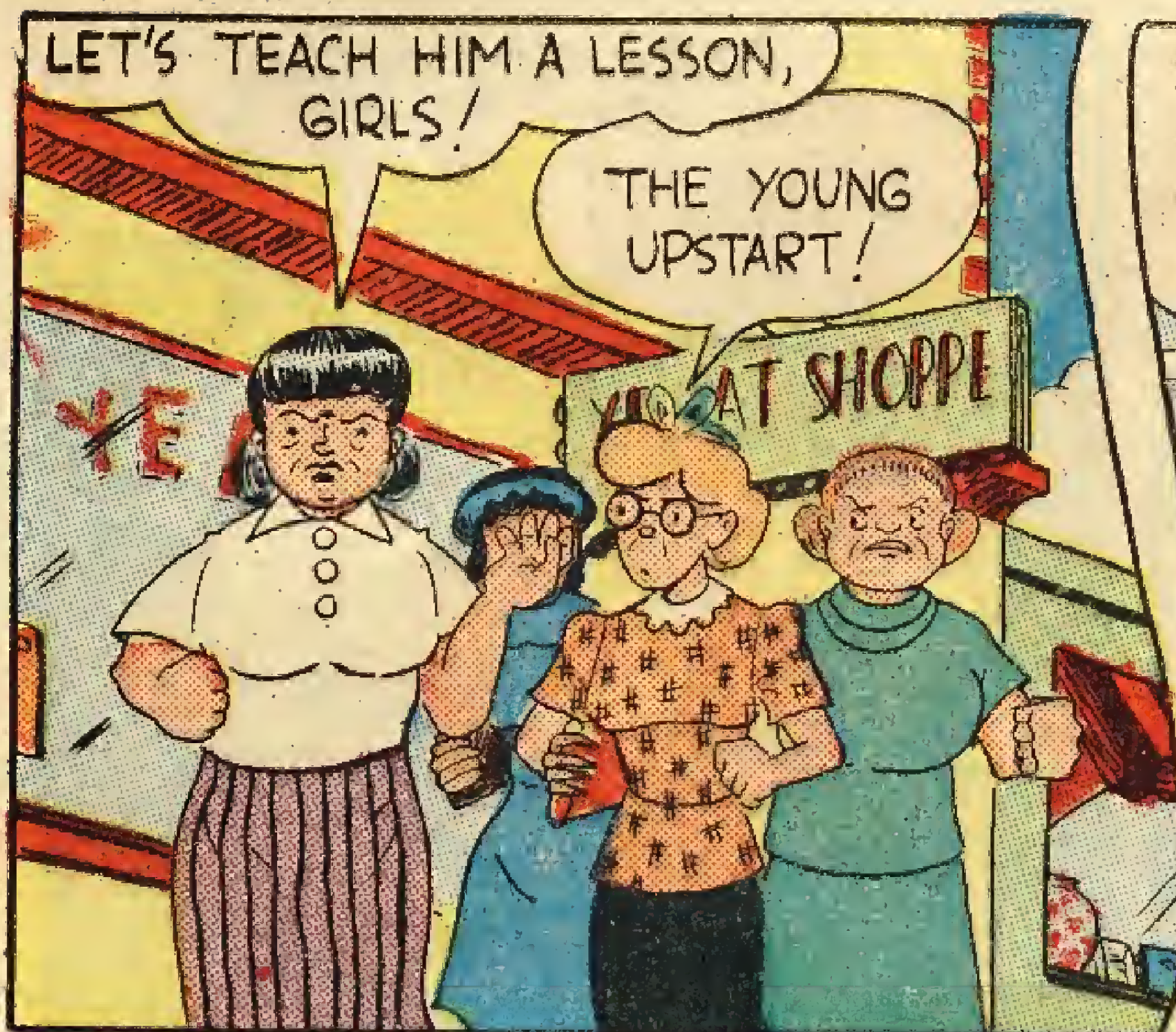


AS JOAN AND MELVILLE LOOK IN THE WINDOW.









BUY THOSE BONDS! IT'S ONLY FAIR!
TO HELP OUR BOYS OVER THERE

BULL'S-EYE BILL

Drawings by-
JACK HEARNE



A BIG TRANSPORT, PACKED WITH U.S.O. ENTERTAINERS MAKING A CIRCUIT FOR G.I. JOES, CRASHES IN JAP-HELD BURMA!

EVERYBODY
OKAY?

WE'RE SHAKEN, BUT
UNHARMED. BUT
WHAT ABOUT THE
PLANE?



READY FOR THE SCRAPHEAP--
AND WE'RE KNEE-DEEP IN JAPS!

I'M TRYING TO
GET OUR NEAREST
BASE, CHIEF.



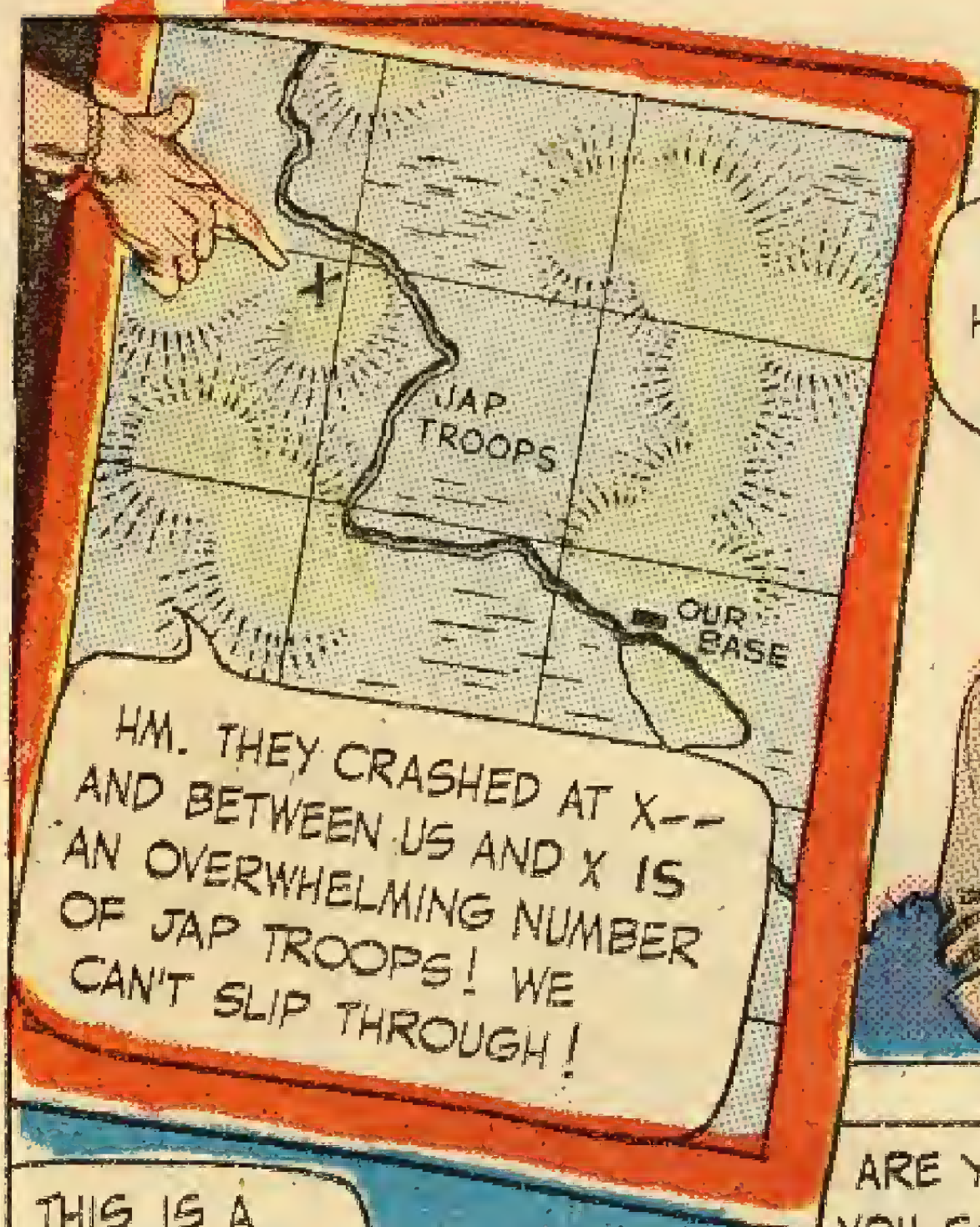
SOON, AT CAPTAIN BILL
TARGET'S BASE IN BURMA--

GREAT SCOTT! THOSE
ENTERTAINERS HAVE
BEEN FORCED DOWN
NEAR MT. AKAYABA!

WE CAN'T
LET THEM
FALL INTO
JAP HANDS!



BUY EVERY BOND YOU CAN AFFORD
EACH ONE IS LIKE A MIGHTY SWORD



MAYBE-- BUT I BELIEVE THE CAVALRY CAN DO IT. WE'LL GET "A" FOR EFFORT ANYWAY.

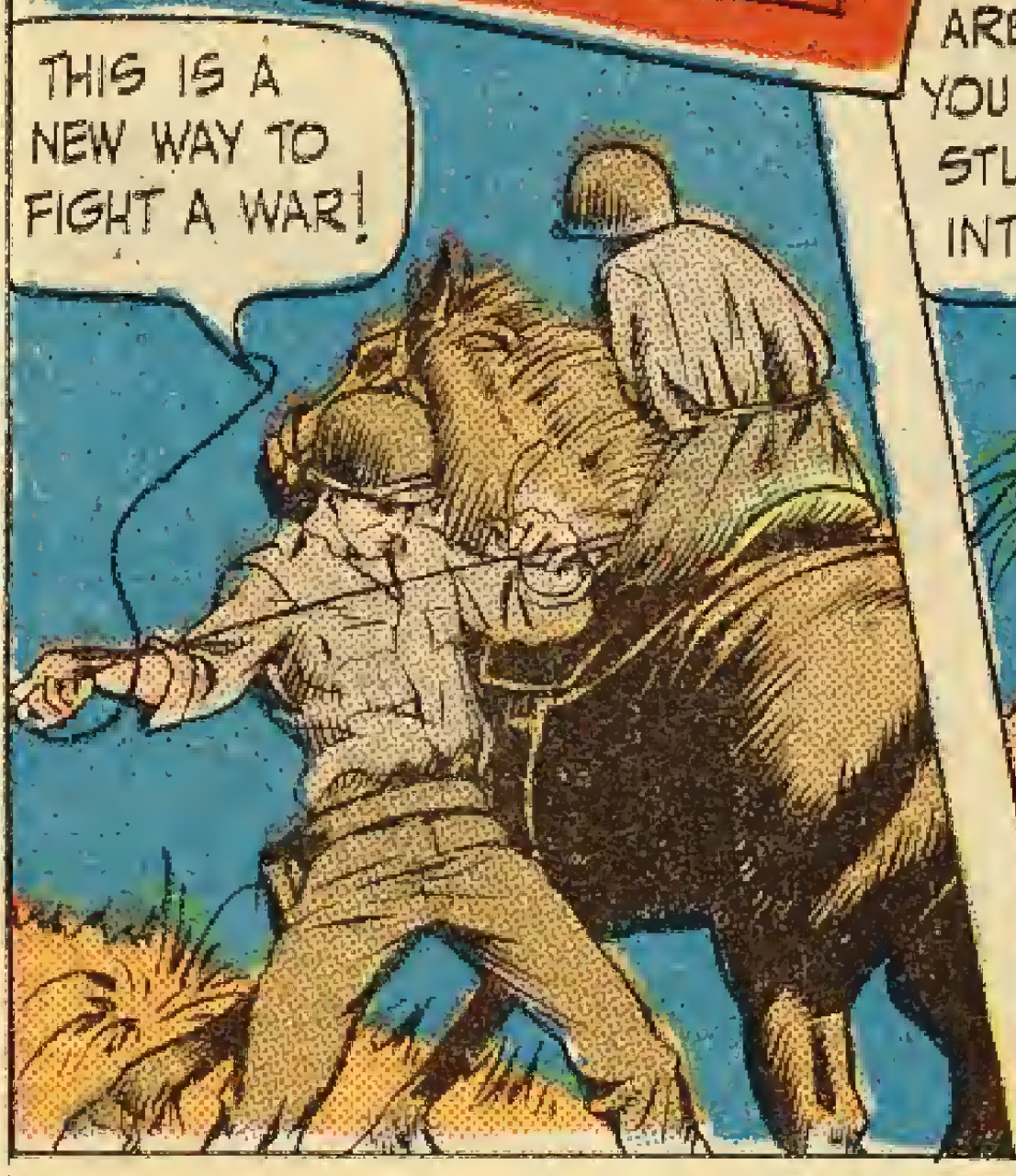
IT'S HOPELESS, BILL!



BULL'S-EYE BILL GOES INTO ACTION!



YOU'LL SOON SEE. BUT FIRST WE'LL DRESS THESE DUMMIES AND MOUNT THEM ON HORSES.



ARE YOU CRAZY? YOU CAN'T LEAD STUFFED BAGS INTO BATTLE!

I'M GOING TO SUCK THE JAPS OUT OF POSITION! LIEUTENANT, ROUND UP THOSE ENTERTAINERS!



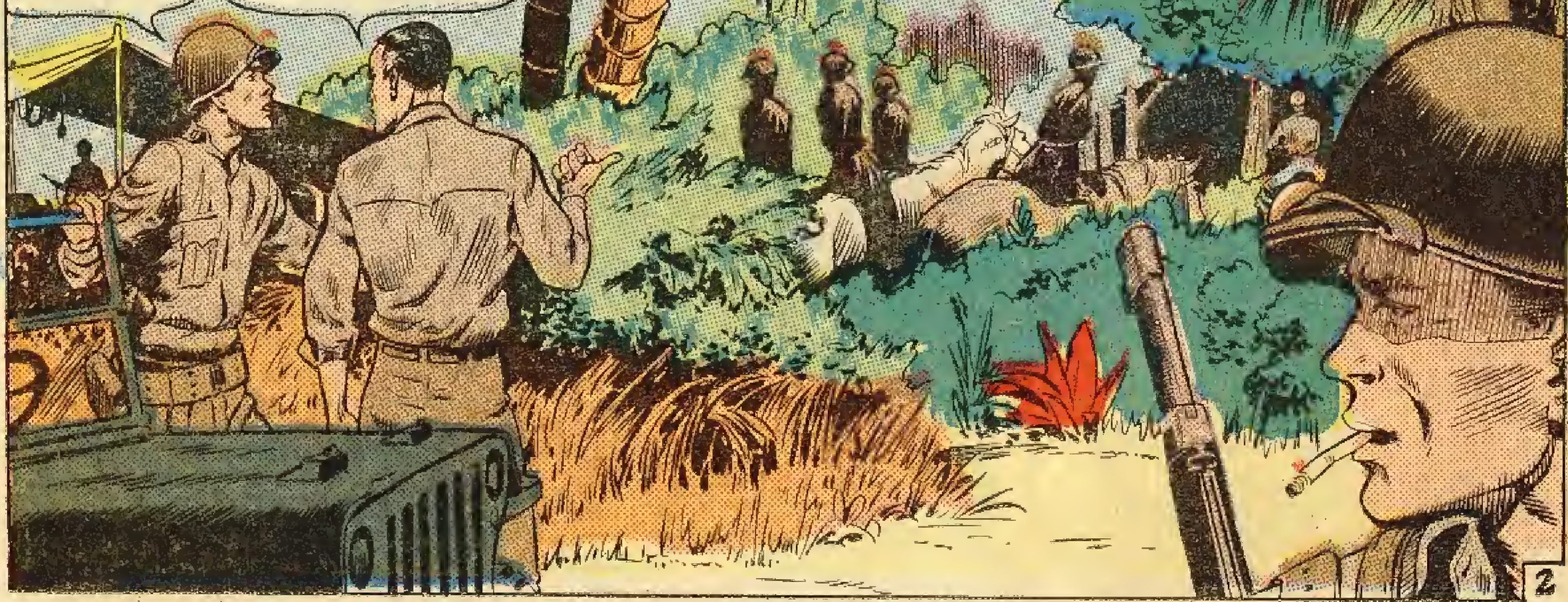
IT MAY WORK-- GOOD RIDING!

THANKS, SIR! I'M RIDING WHIZZER FOR THE FIRST TIME!



THE JAP CAVALRY WILL MASSACRE HIM! IT'S CRAZY!

MAYBE, BUT YOU BETTER FOLLOW AND TAKE ADVANTAGE OF ANY HOLE HE OPENS IN THE JAP LINES!



BULL'S-EYE BILL AND HIS DUMMY
PATROL SOON REACH THE JAP AREA!

JUST TO LET THE
NIPS KNOW I'M HERE!



AI! A SHOT! YANKEES
MUST BE NEAR!



LOOK!

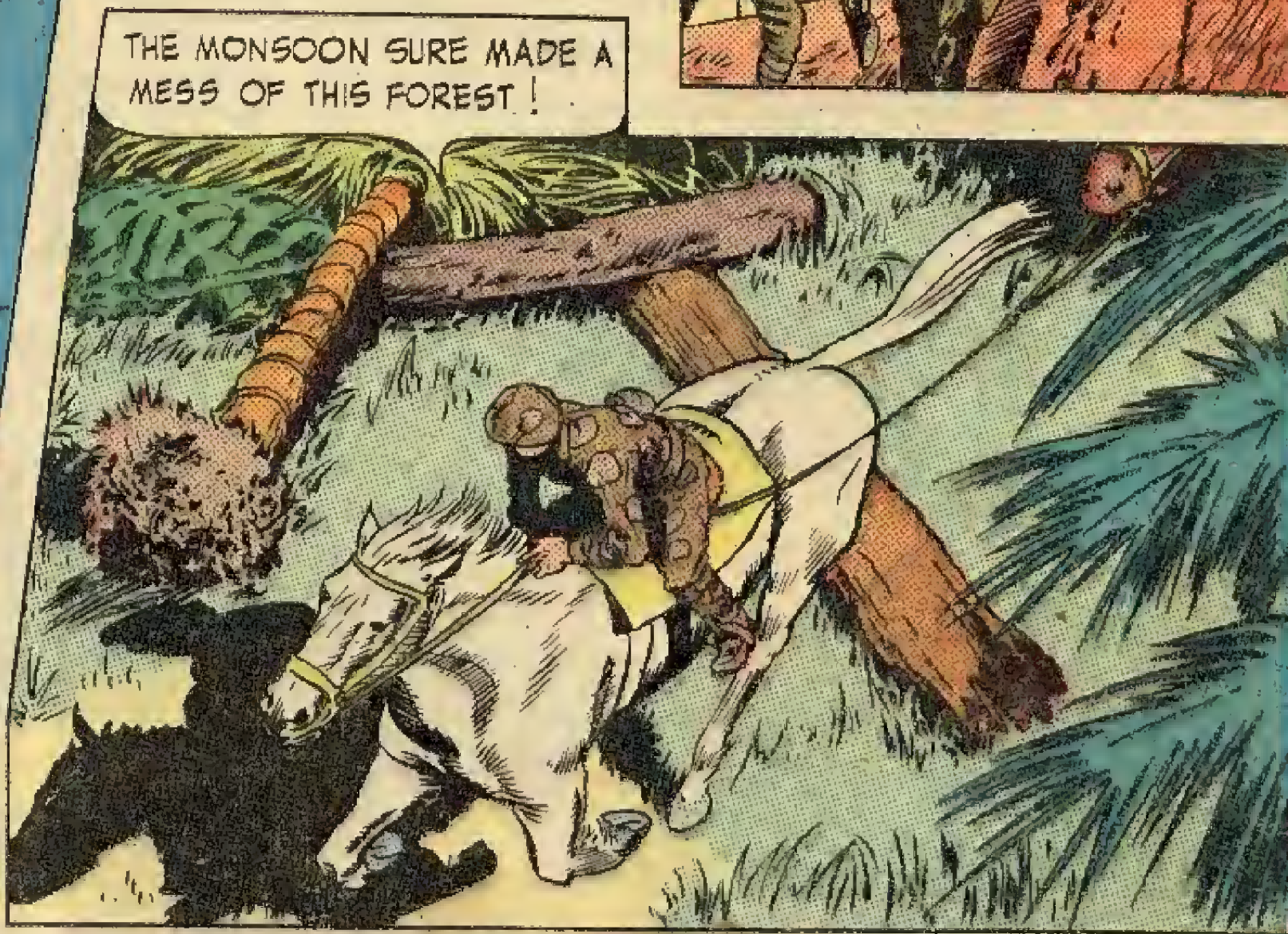
WE CATCH!



GREAT! THE WHOLE
CAMP IS CHASING ME!



THE MONSOON SURE MADE A
MESS OF THIS FOREST!



MEANWHILE --

LET'S GO, BOYS!
THE JAPS ARE FALLING
FOR BILL'S TRICK!

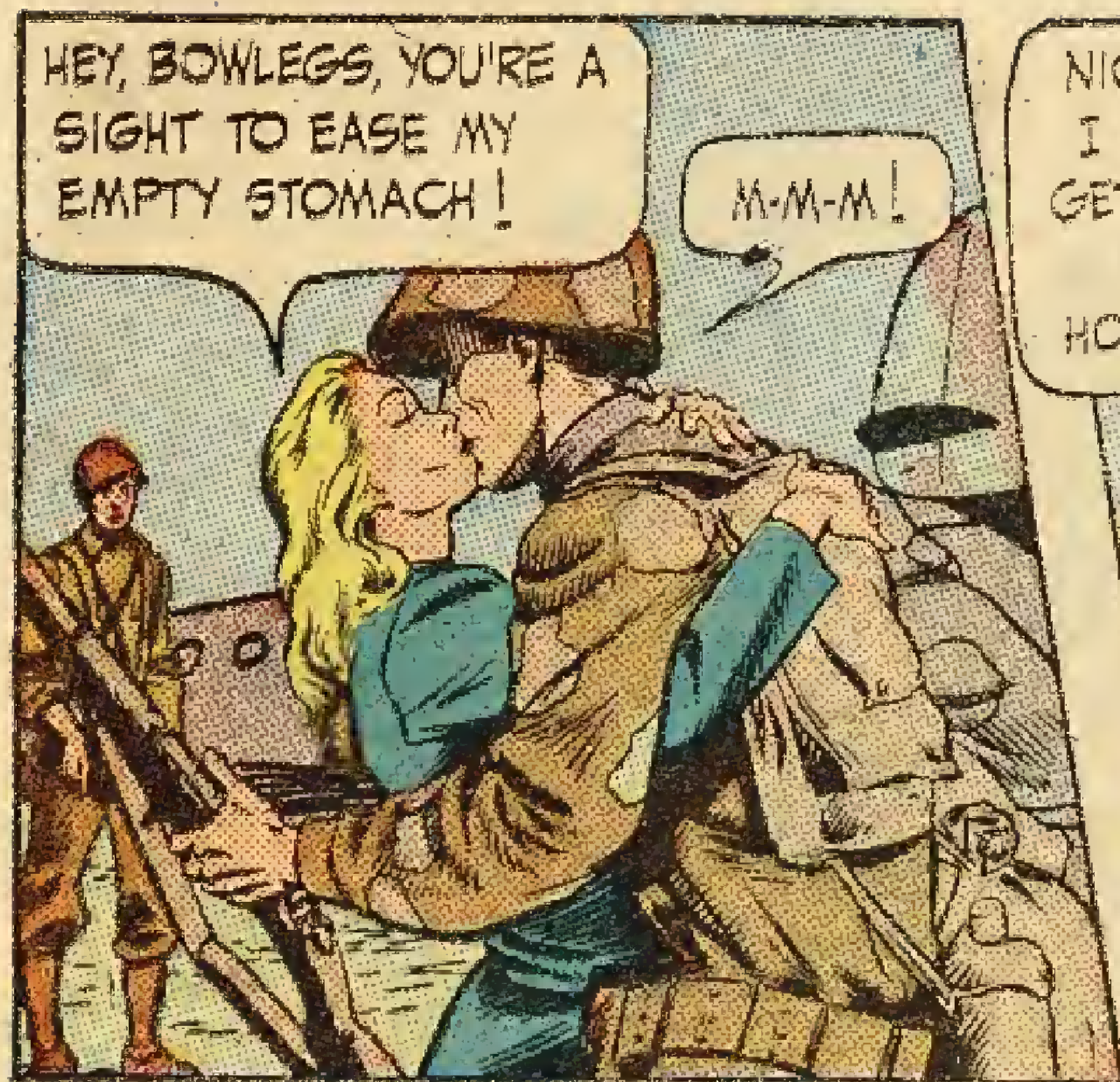


UNHAMPERED BY JAPS, THE RESCUE PARTY
RACES TO THE WRECKED PLANE!

THEY SHOULD BE
SOMEWHERE
AROUND HERE!

YIPPEE!
THEY'RE
AMERICANS!





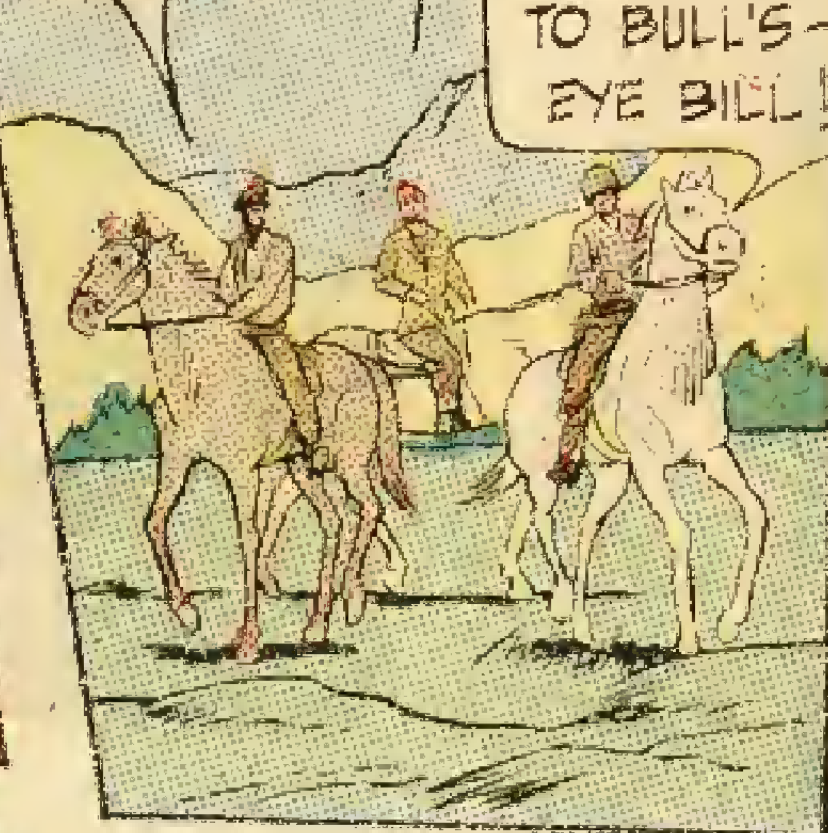
HEY, BOWLEGS, YOU'RE A SIGHT TO EASE MY EMPTY STOMACH!

M-M-M!

NICE GOING! I WAS JUST GETTING READY FOR JAP HOSPITALITY!

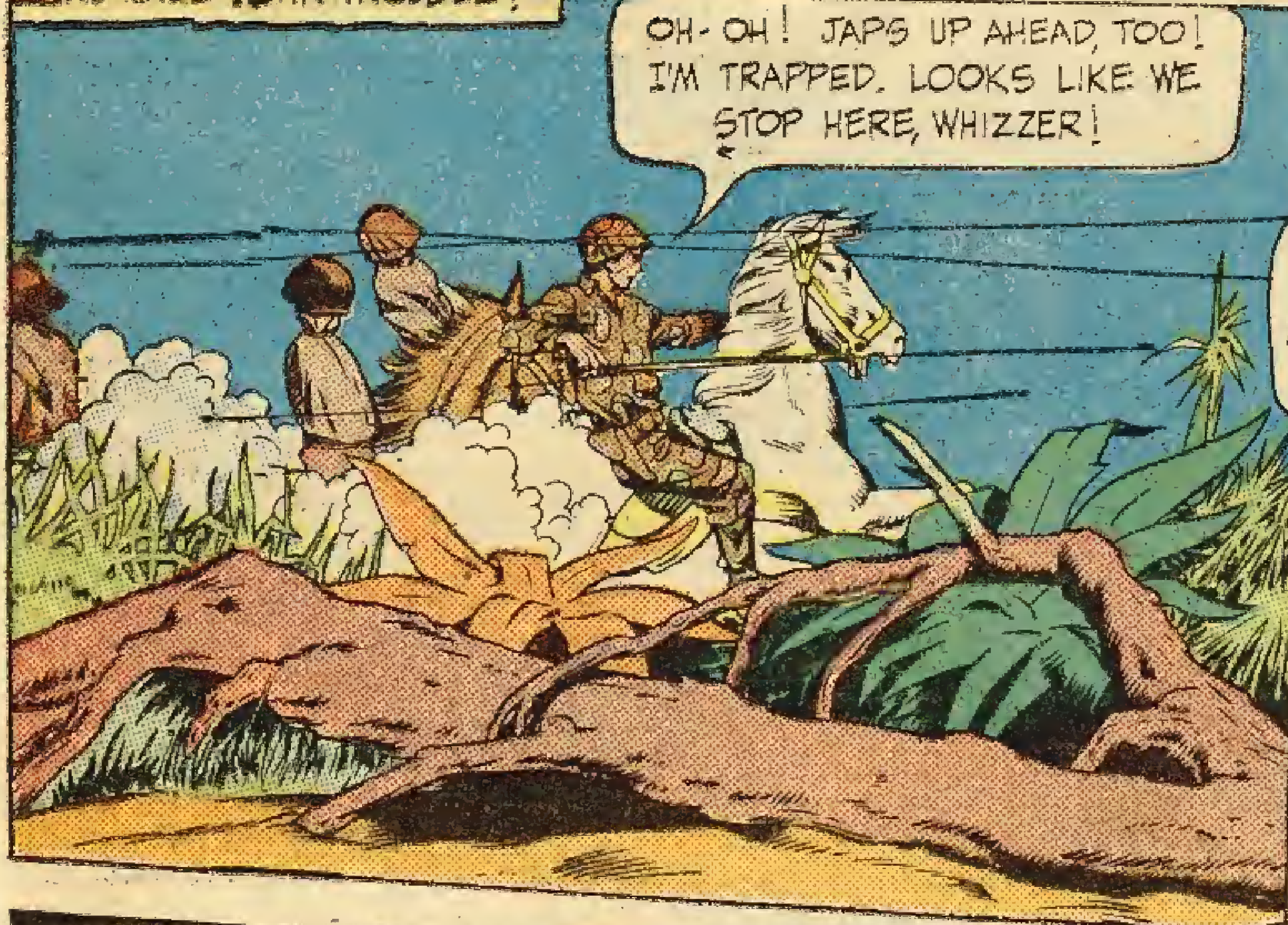
YES, YOU DESERVE A MEDAL FOR THIS!

ANY MEDAL OUGHT TO GO TO BULL'S-EYE BILL!



AND I BET HE'S IN PLENTY OF TROUBLE RIGHT NOW! THE JAPS WILL BE MAD WITH RAGE WHEN THEY FIND OUT HE TRICKED THEM!

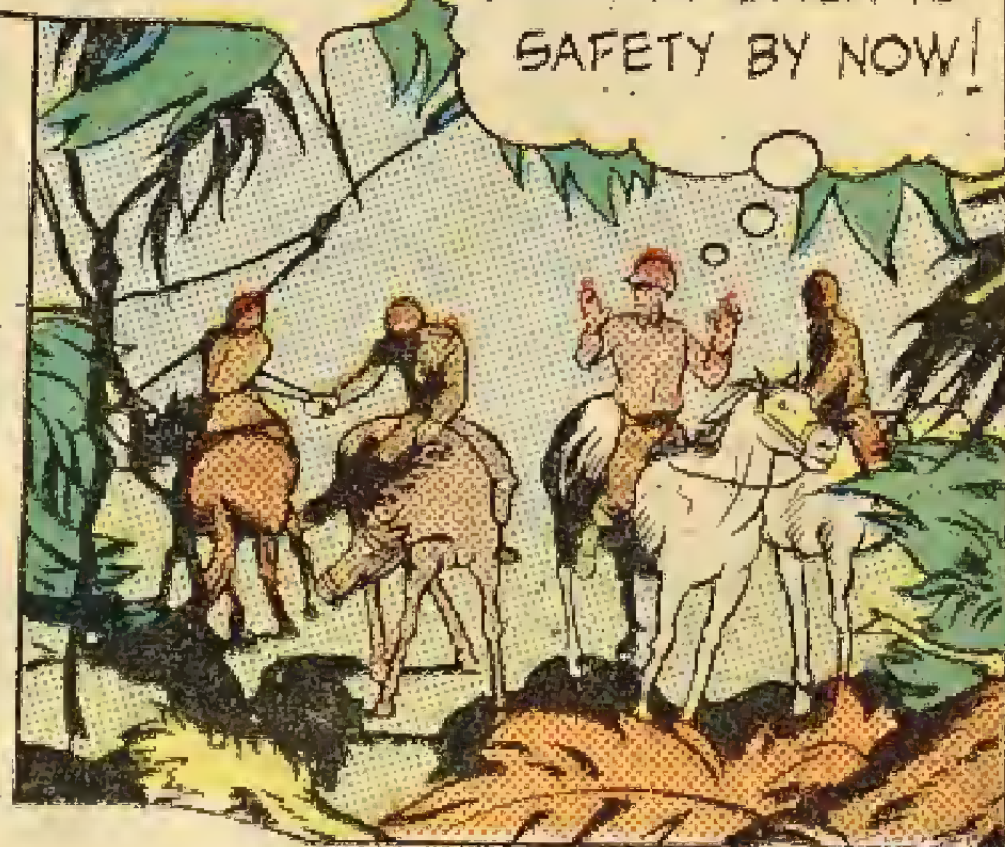
AND BILL IS IN TROUBLE!



OH-OH! JAPS UP AHEAD, TOO! I'M TRAPPED. LOOKS LIKE WE STOP HERE, WHIZZER!

DUMMIES! WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS TREACHERY?

I BETTER STALL A BIT. THE BOYS SHOULD HAVE THE ENTERTAINERS ALMOST BACK TO SAFETY BY NOW!

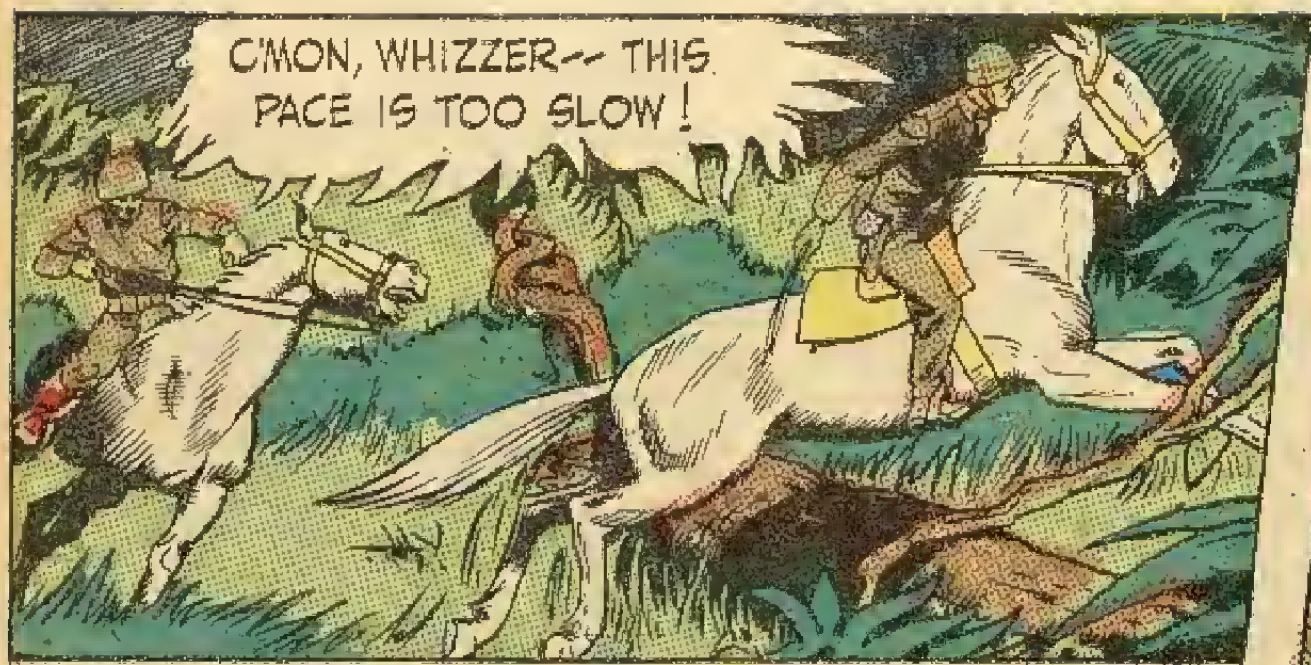


MUST BE IMPORTANT TO LURE US AWAY! YOU SHOW QUICK WHAT YOU PROTECT!

OKAY, FELLA! SINCE YOU INSIST I'LL LEAD YOU TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME!



THESE JAPS WILL BE REAL NASTY WHEN THEY DISCOVER HOW MY MEN SLIPPED THROUGH. IT'S TIME I WENT MY OWN WAY!

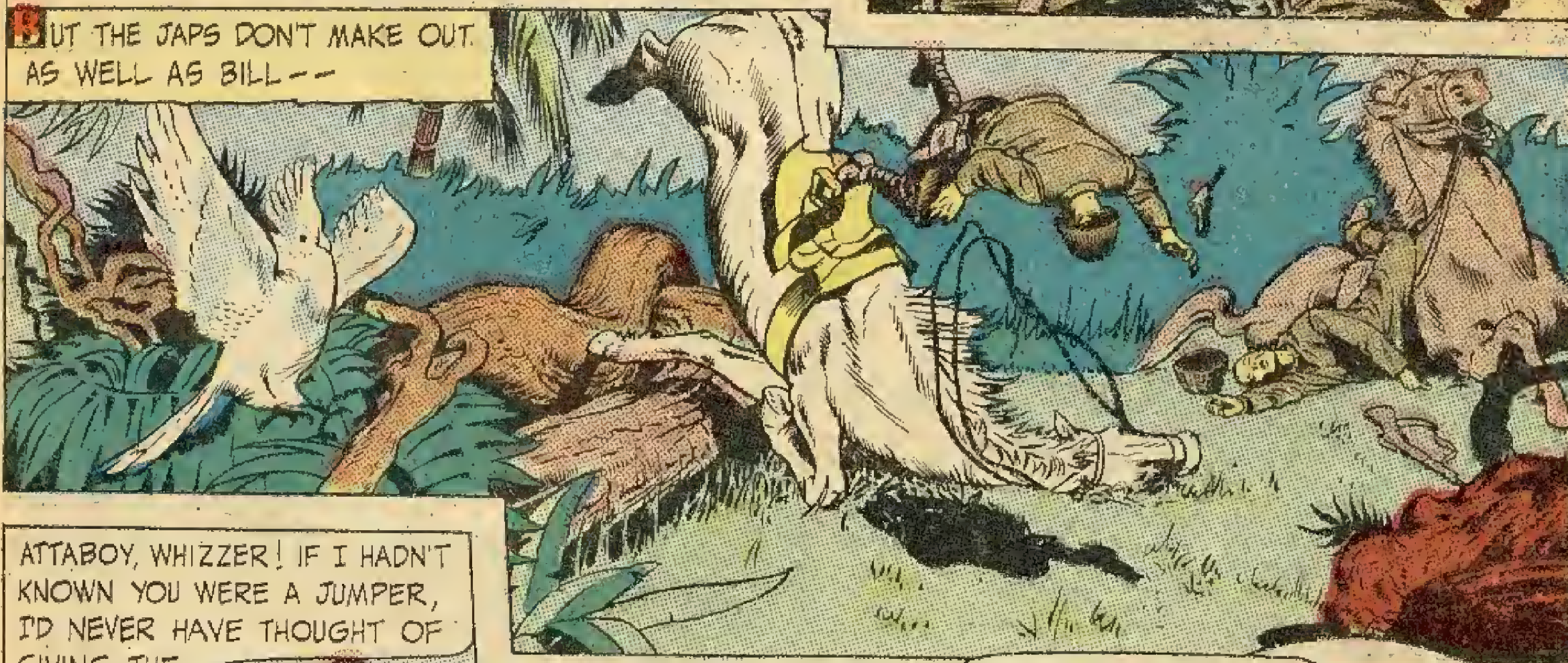


CMON, WHIZZER-- THIS
PACE IS TOO SLOW!



AFTER HIM!
KILL!

BUT THE JAPS DON'T MAKE OUT
AS WELL AS BILL--



ATTABOY, WHIZZER! IF I HADN'T
KNOWN YOU WERE A JUMPER,
I'D NEVER HAVE THOUGHT OF
GIVING THE
JAPS THE
SLIP THIS
WAY!



EEEEAAAAH!

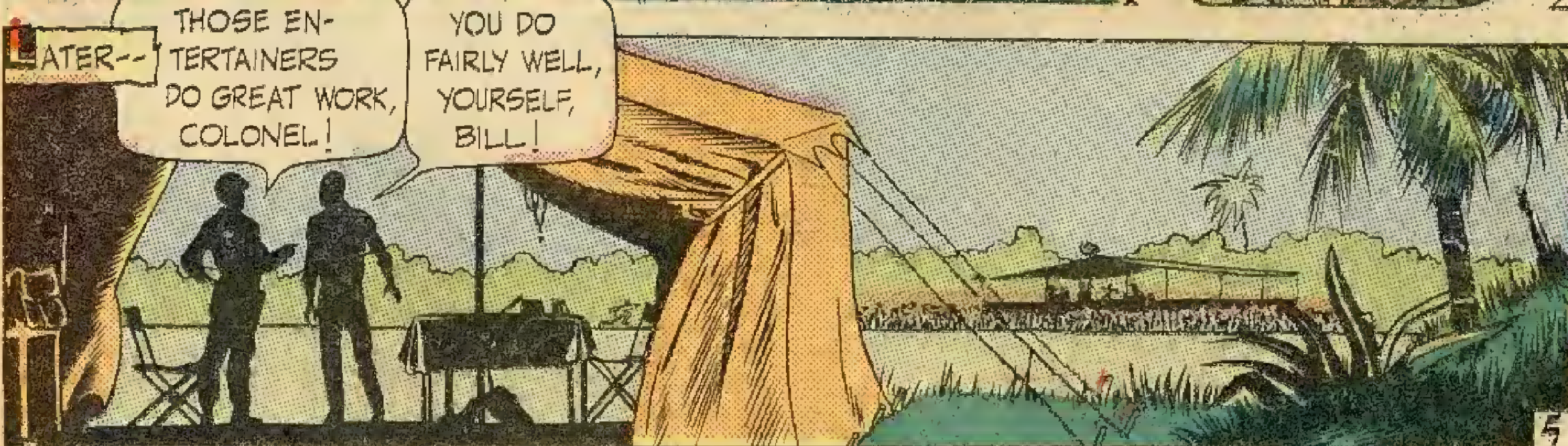


THAT TAKES CARE OF
THEM ALL! I GUESS
STEEPLE-CHASING ISN'T
POPULAR IN JAPAN!



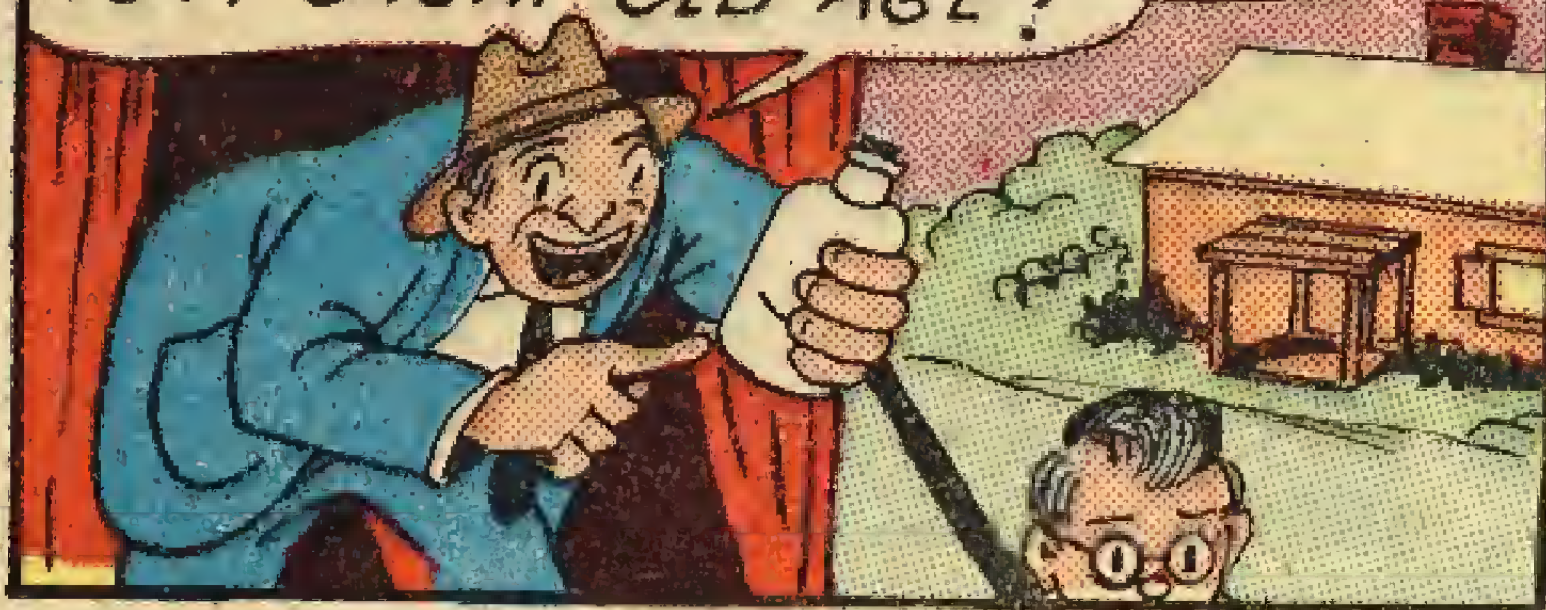
LATER--
THOSE EN-
TERTAINERS
DO GREAT WORK,
COLONEL!

YOU DO
FAIRLY WELL,
YOURSELF,
BILL!

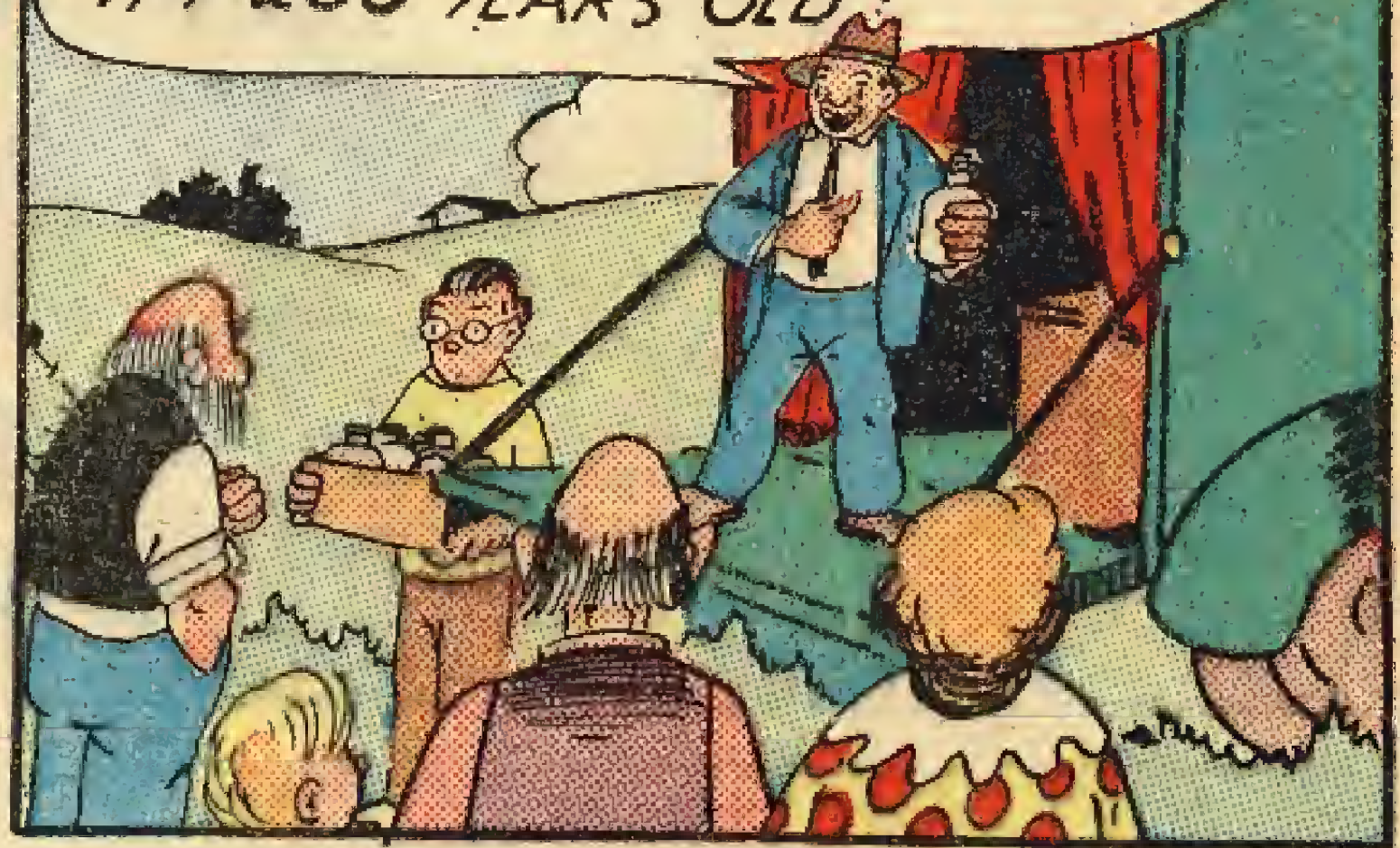


QUACK-QUACK.

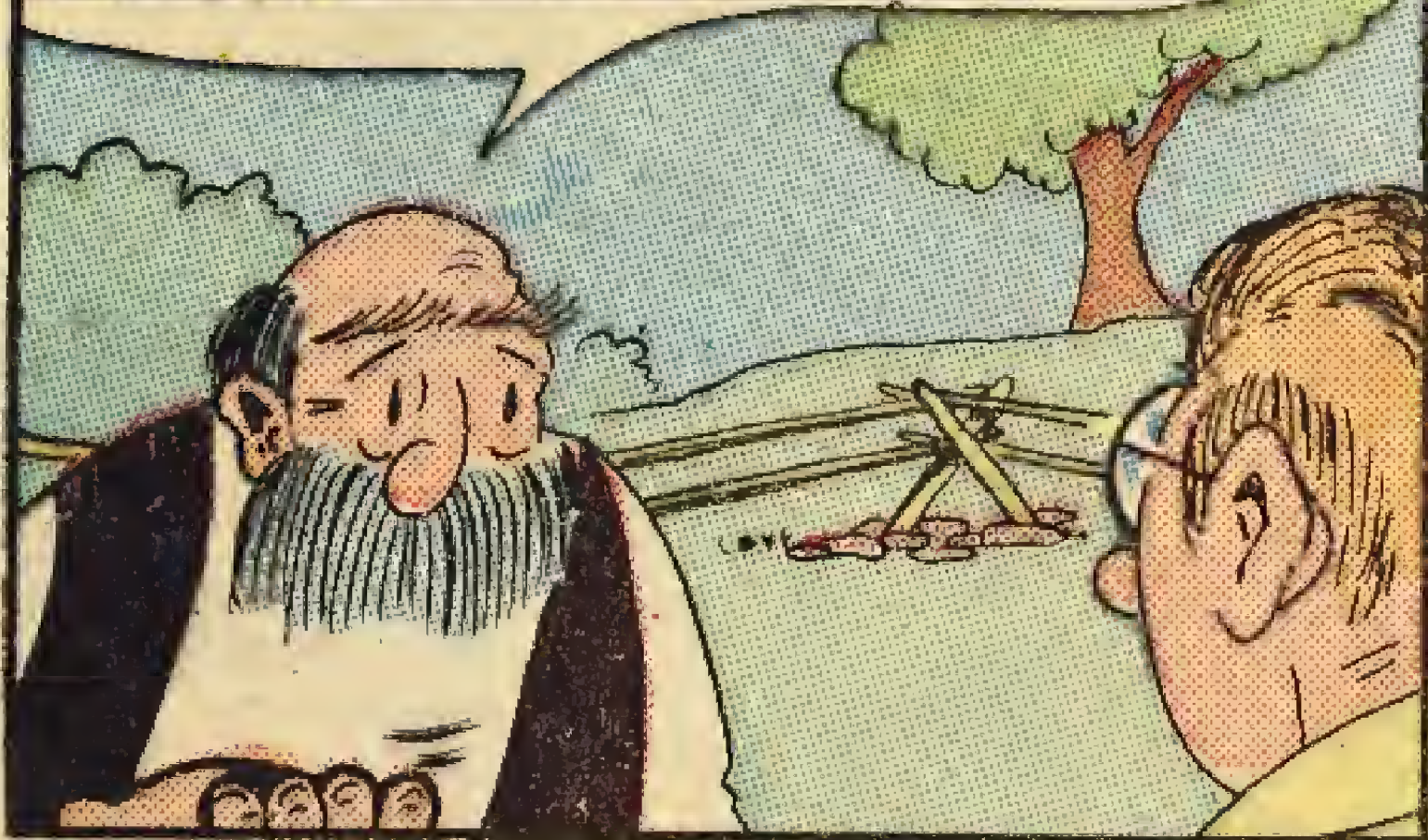
STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS! THIS MEDICINE WILL MAKE YA LIVE TO A GREAT OLD AGE!



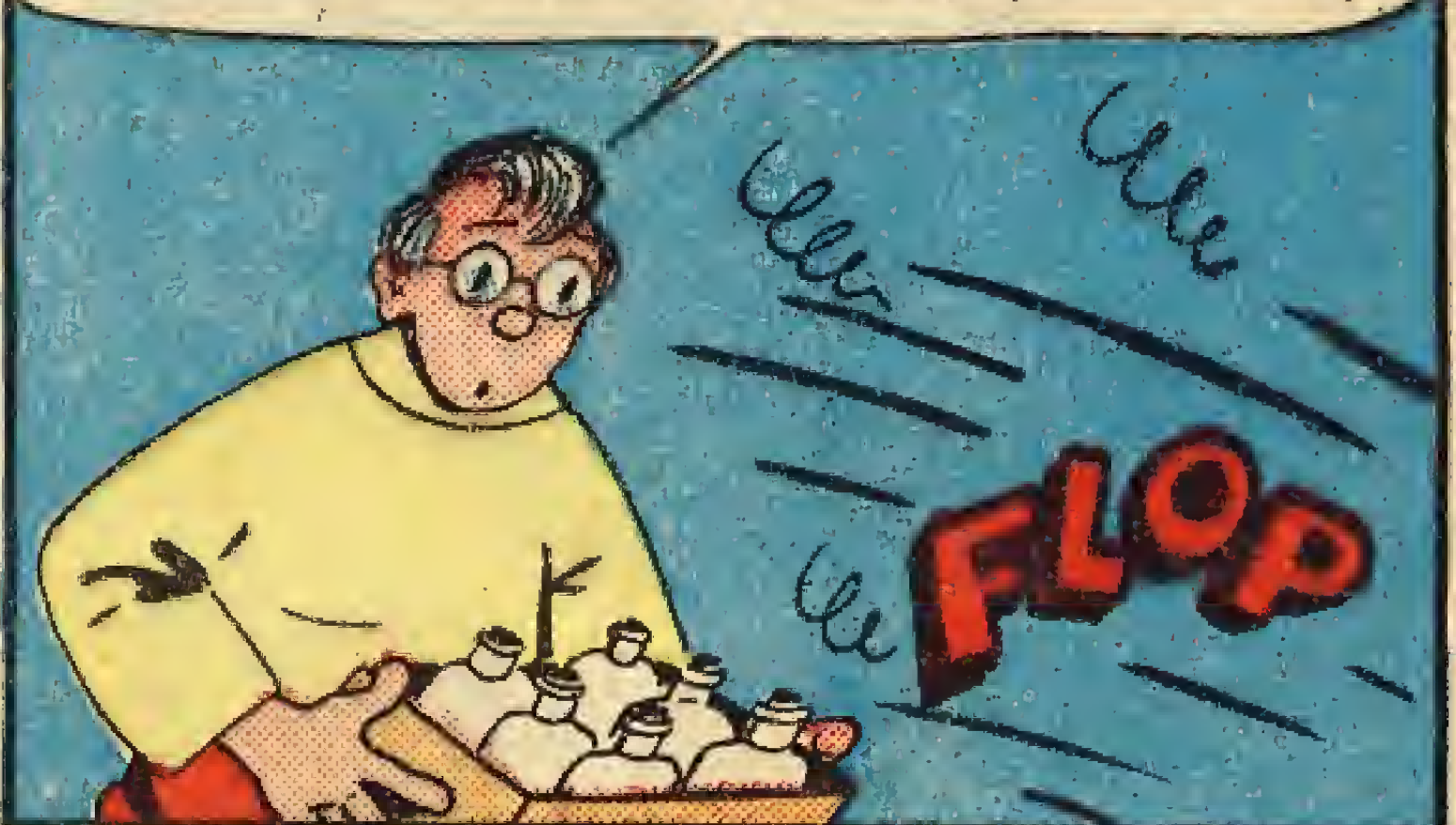
LOOK AT ME! HEALTHY--- I'M 200 YEARS OLD!



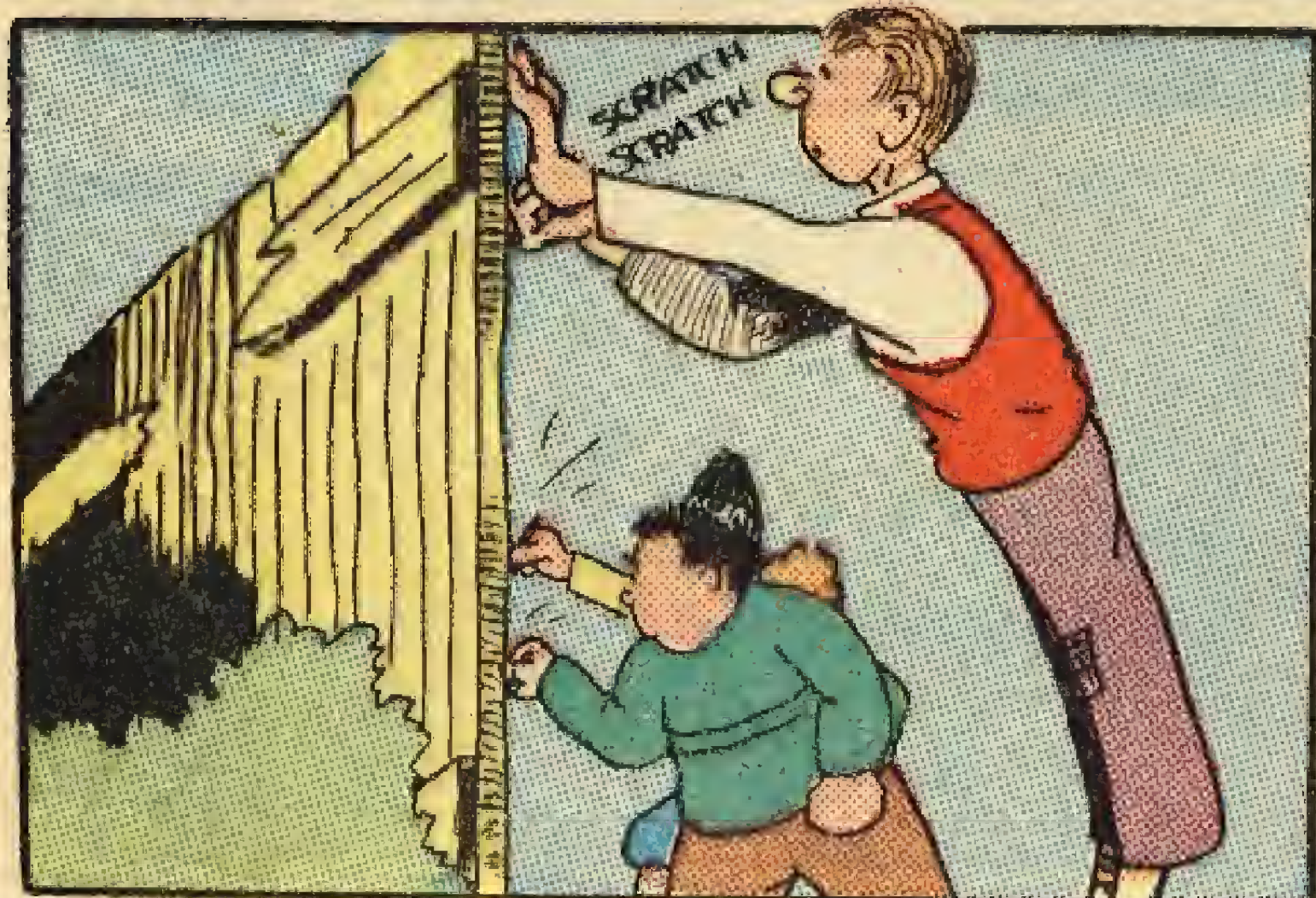
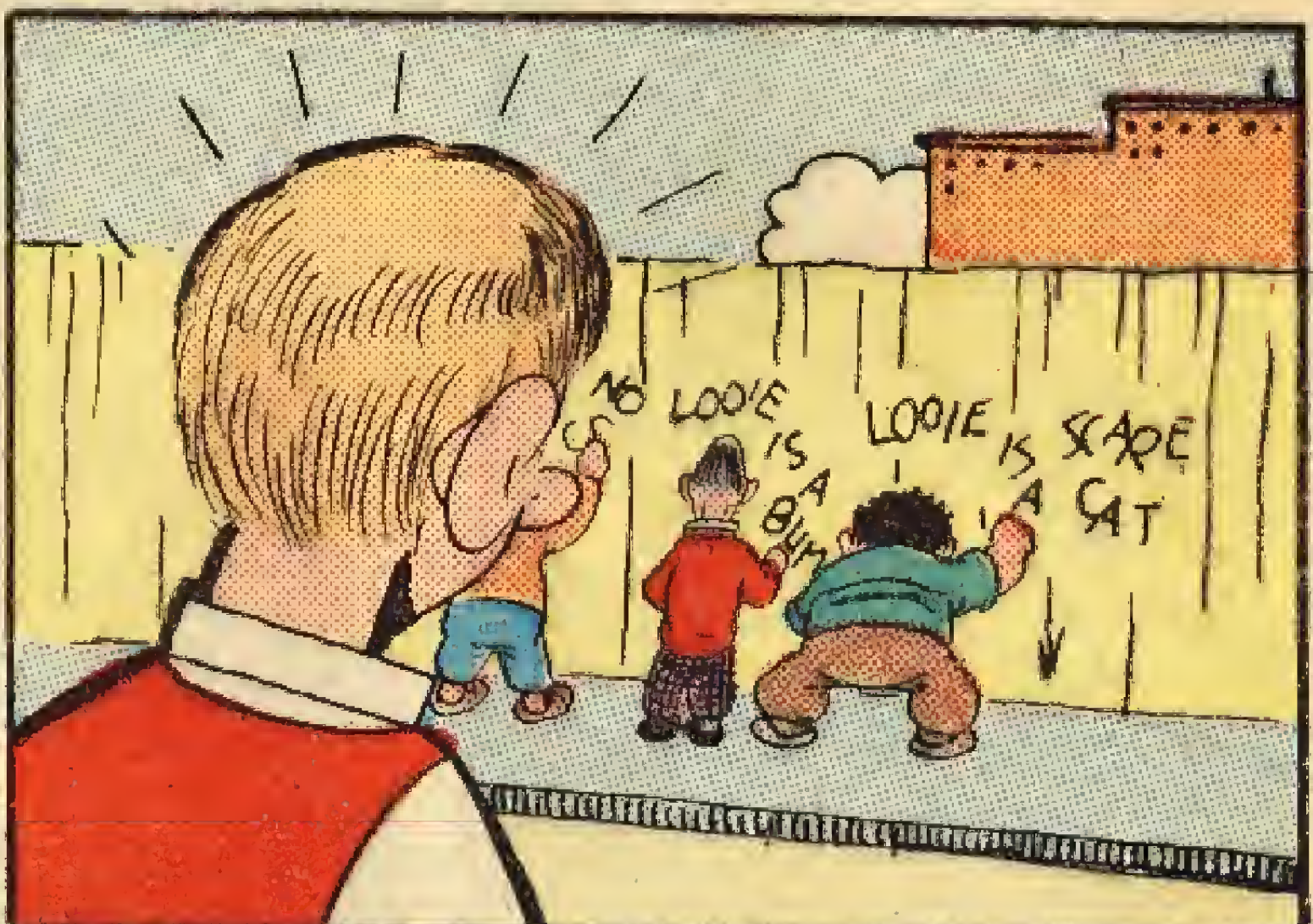
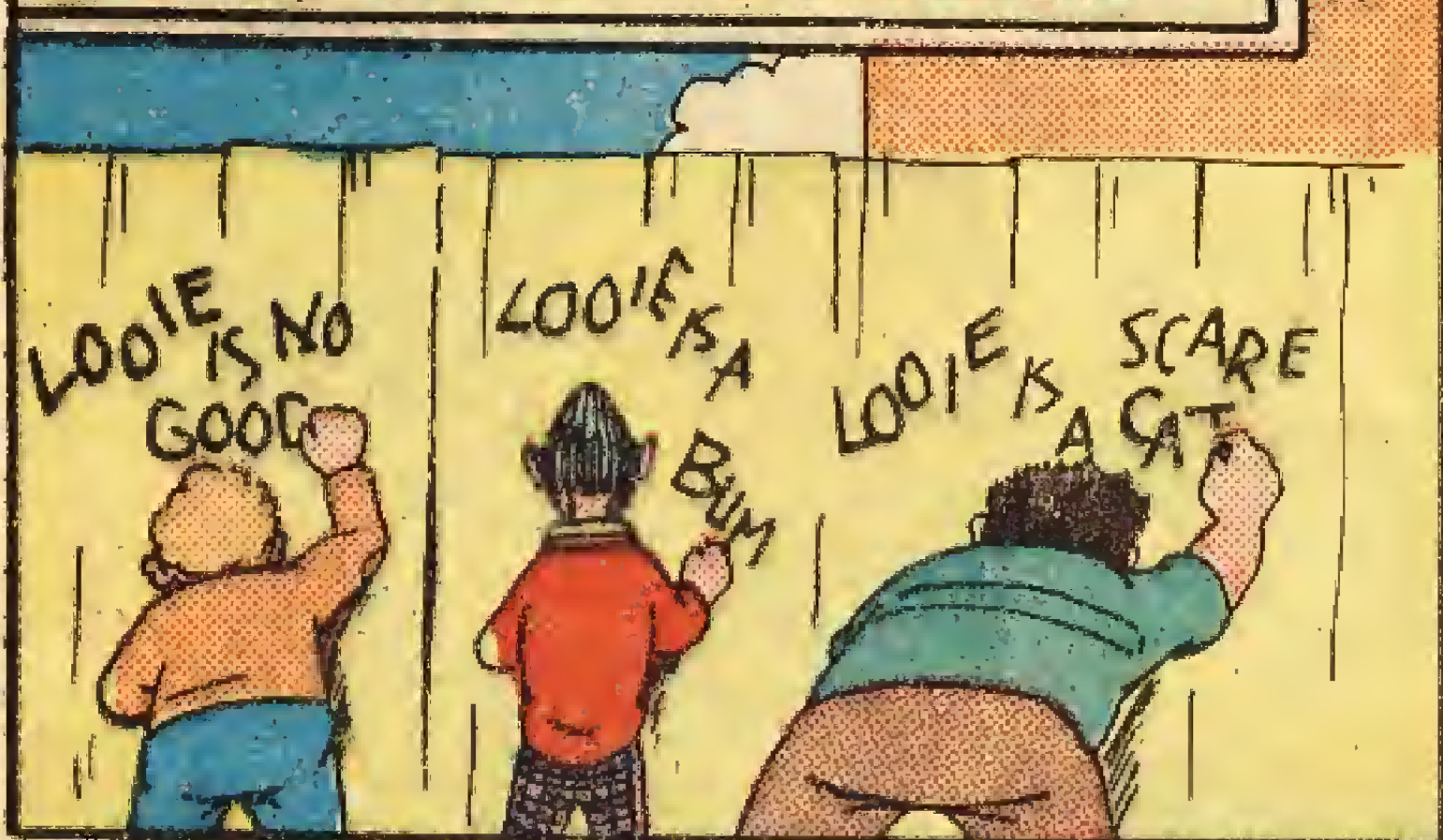
SAY, STRANGER! IS HE THAT OLD, EH---?



CAN'T TELL YA--- I'VE ONLY WORKED FOR HIM 90 YEARS!!

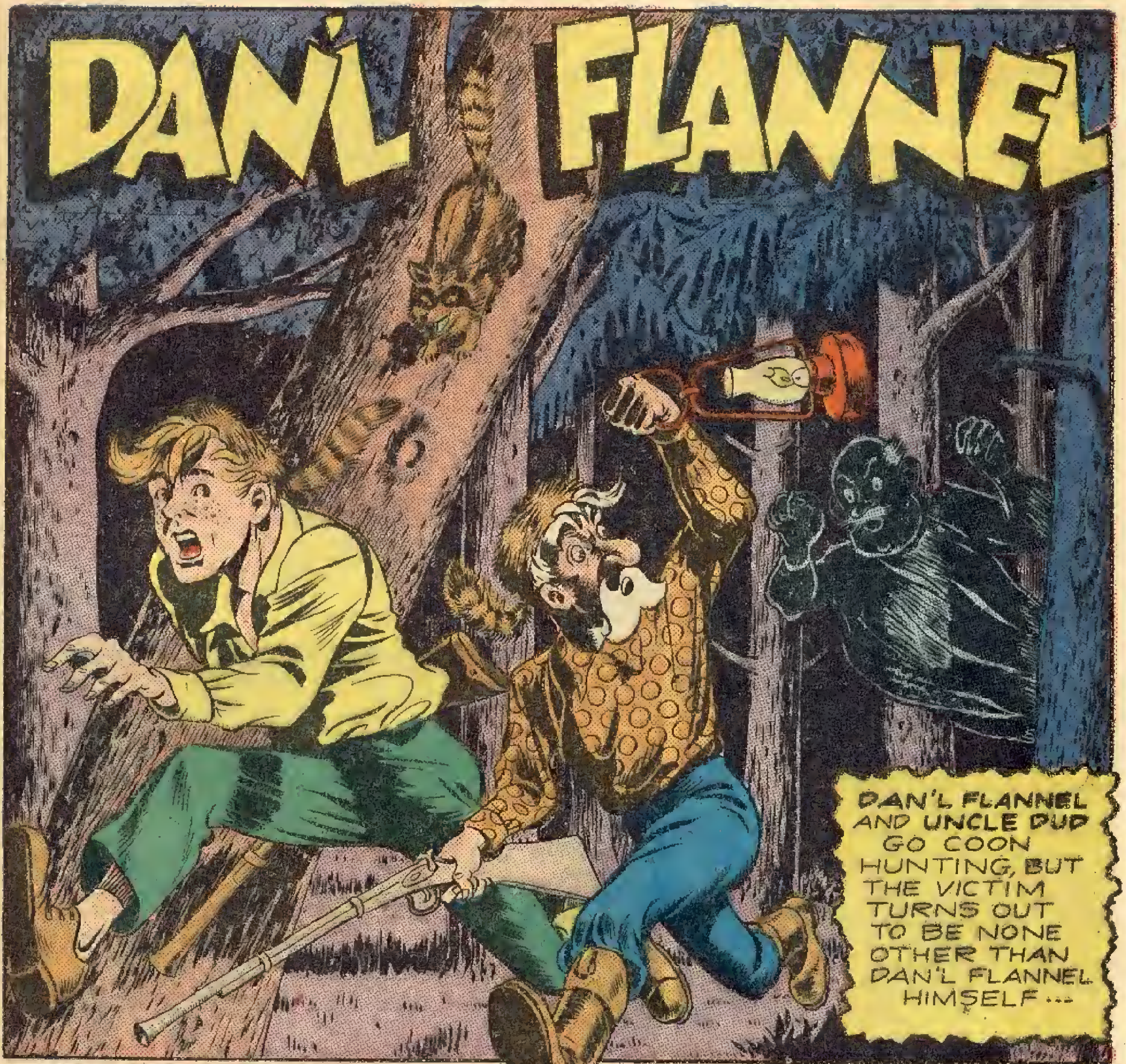


SMALL TALK.



IF YOU WANT A WORLD THAT'S FREE
BUY WAR BONDS FOR VICTORY

DAN'L FLANNEL

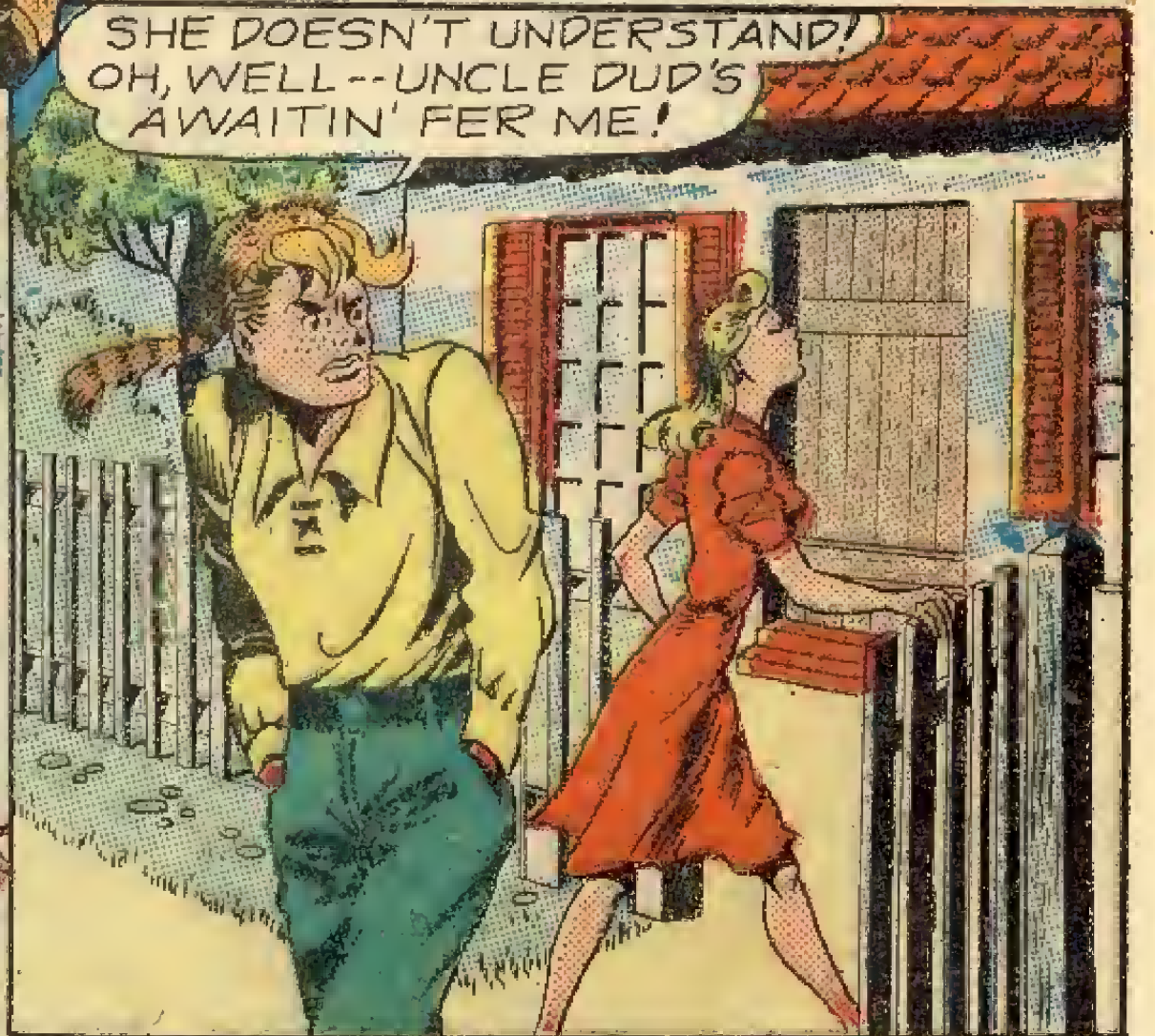
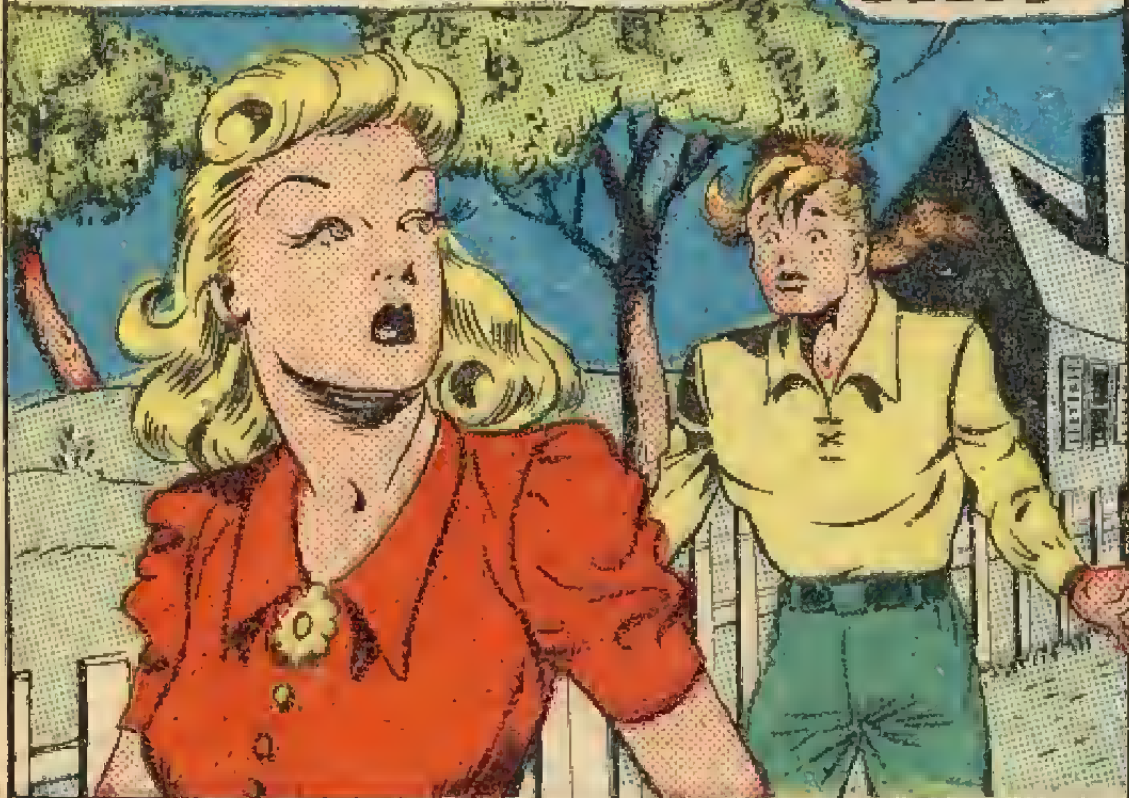


DAN'L FLANNEL
AND UNCLE DUD
GO COON
HUNTING, BUT
THE VICTIM
TURNS OUT
TO BE NONE
OTHER THAN
DAN'L FLANNEL
HIMSELF...

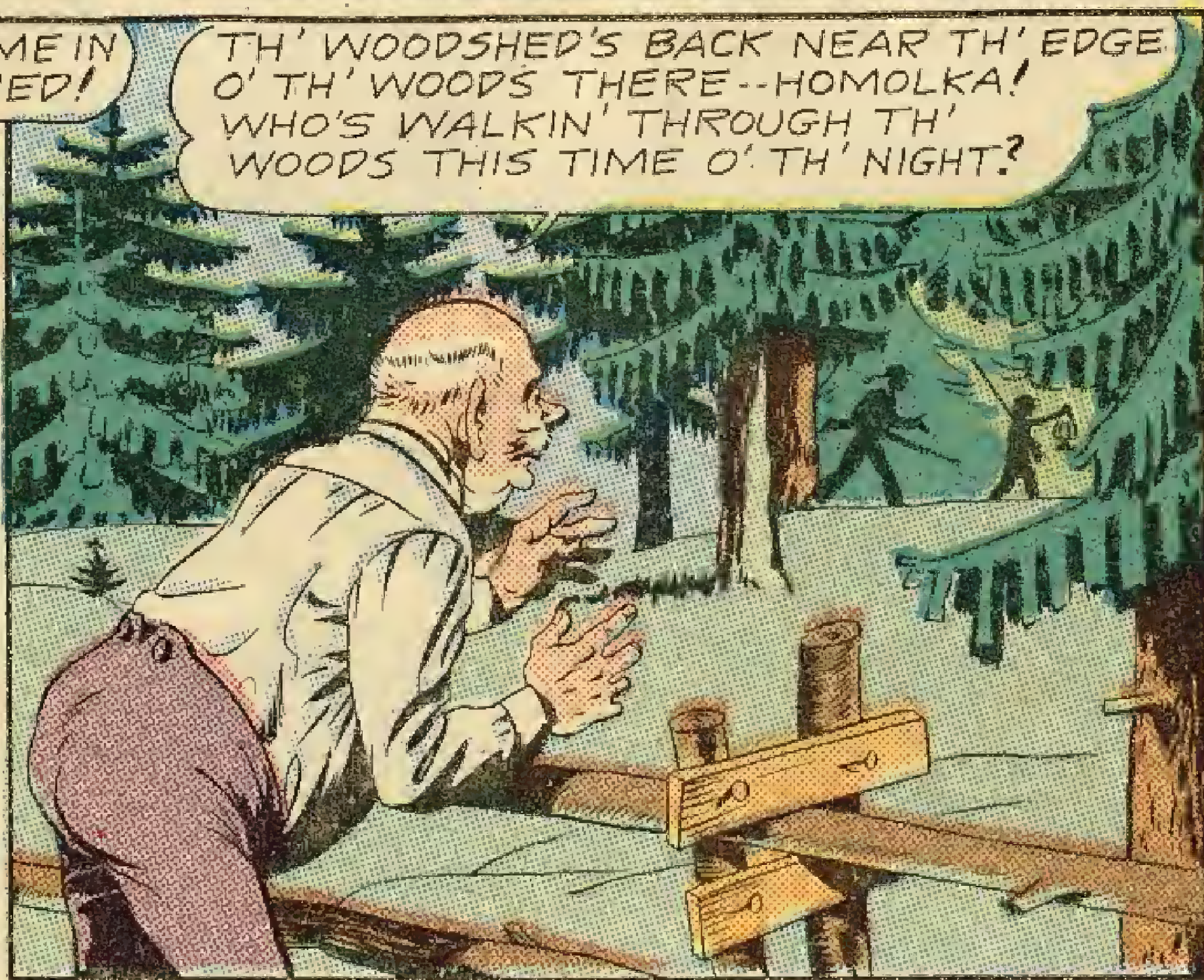
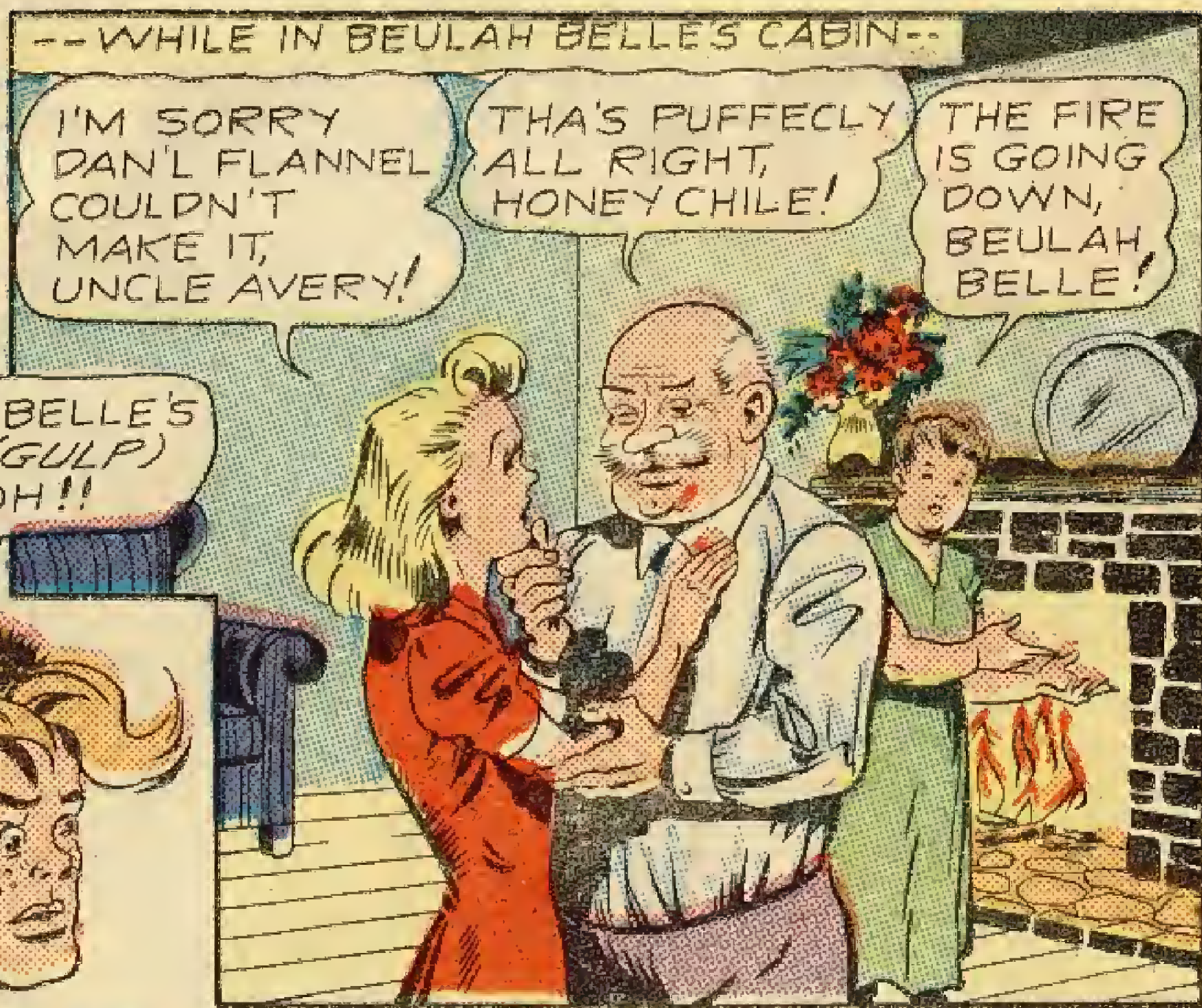
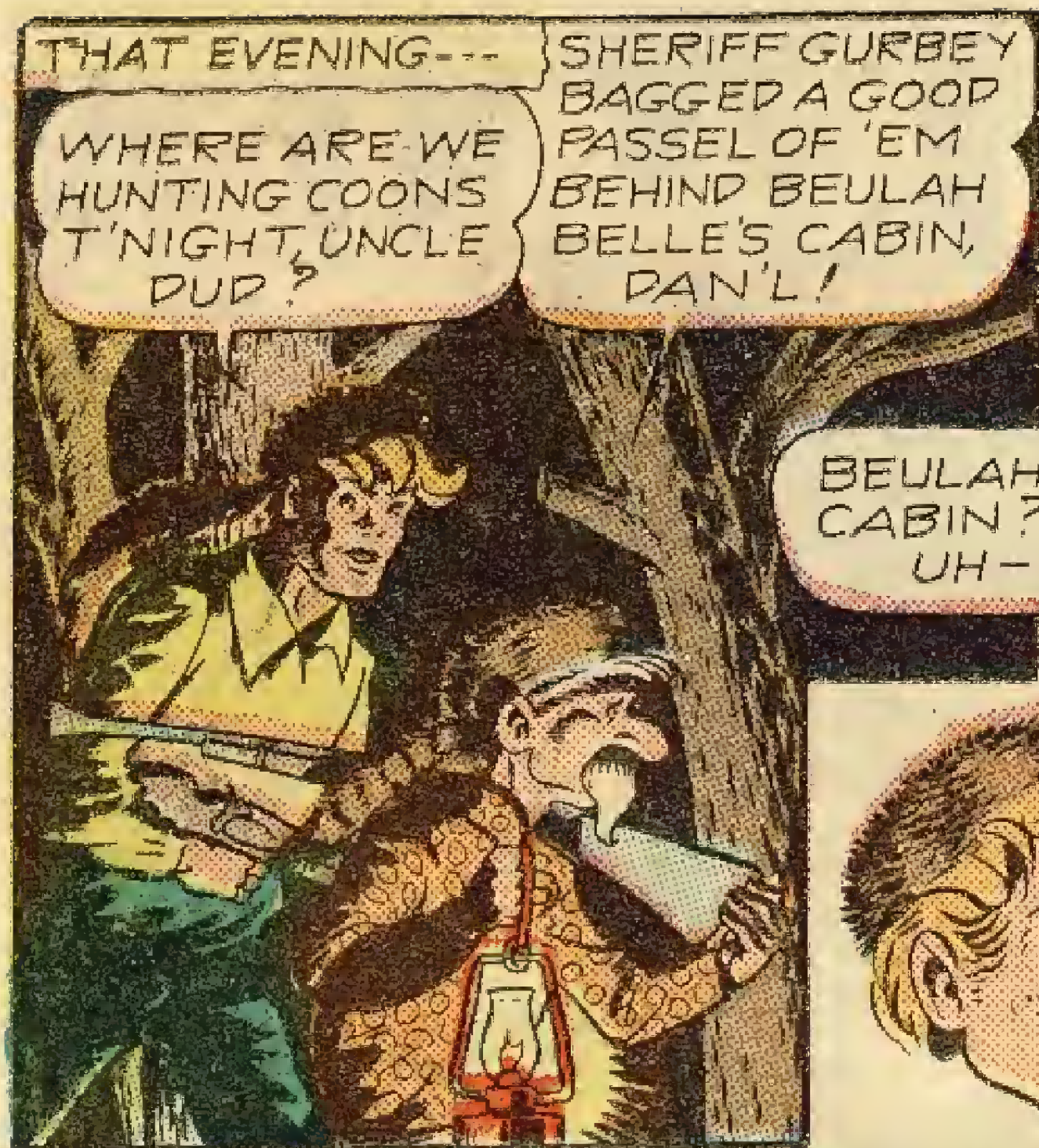
IF YOU INSIST ON GOING COON
SHOOTING THIS EVENING INSTEAD
OF COMING TO MY HOUSE TO MEET
MY UNCLE AVERY, DAN'L
FLANNEL --- DON'T EVER
SPEAK TO ME AGAIN!

BUT,
BEULAH
BELLE---

SHE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND!
OH, WELL -- UNCLE DUD'S
AWAITIN' FER ME!



WAR BONDS ARE OUR BEST INSURANCE
THEY'LL PUT AN END TO JAP ENDURANCE





UNCLE DUD...
THET THERE WARN'T
NO COON!

AH KNOW,
DAN'L--THAT
WERE A
HUMAN!



THUNDERNATION,
UNCLE DUD! AH,
KILLED A MAN!

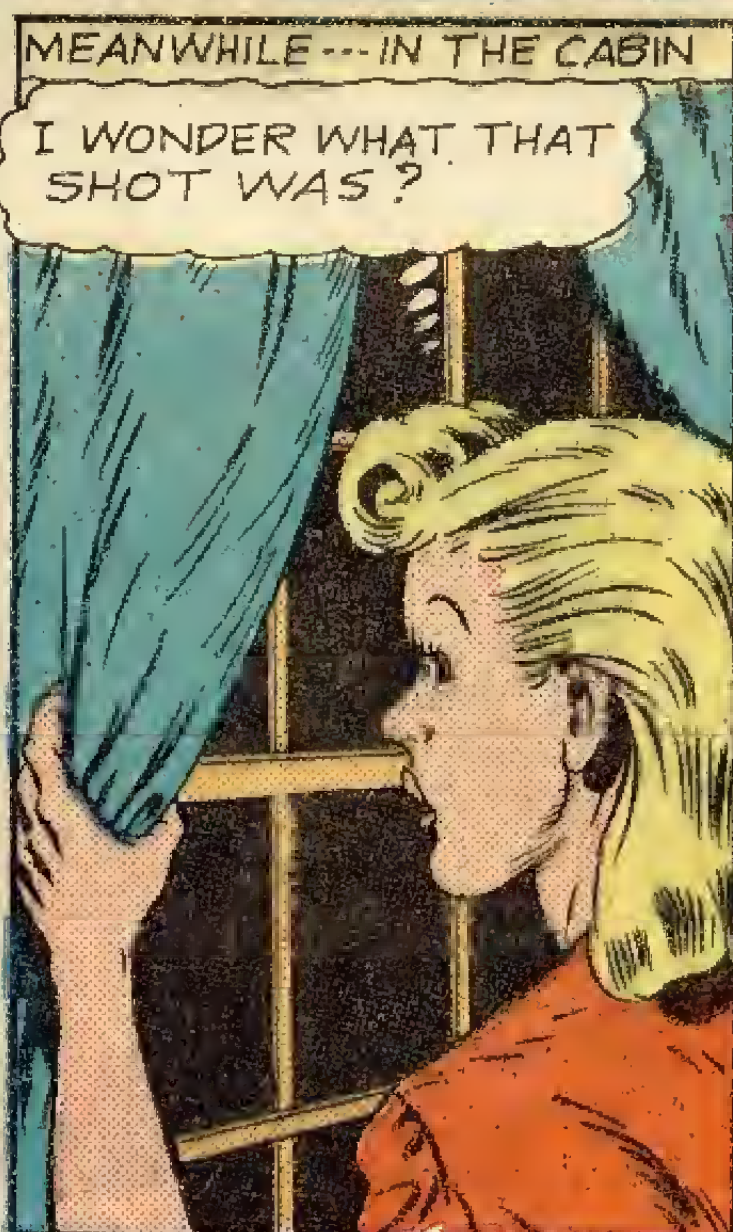
IT LOOKS
THET WAY,
SON!

AH'M A KILLER, UNCLE DUD.
THEY'LL HANG ME
IN TH' MORNIN'!

NO, SON! HE WAS
APROWLIN' 'ROUN'
BEULAH BELLE'S CABIN!
'T WAS YO' DUTY T' KILL
TH' SKONK!



YASS!
(GULP)



MEANWHILE---IN THE CABIN

I WONDER WHAT THAT
SHOT WAS?



I'LL BE RIGHT BACK,
MOTHER! I WANT TO
SEE WHAT'S KEEPING
UNCLE AVERY!

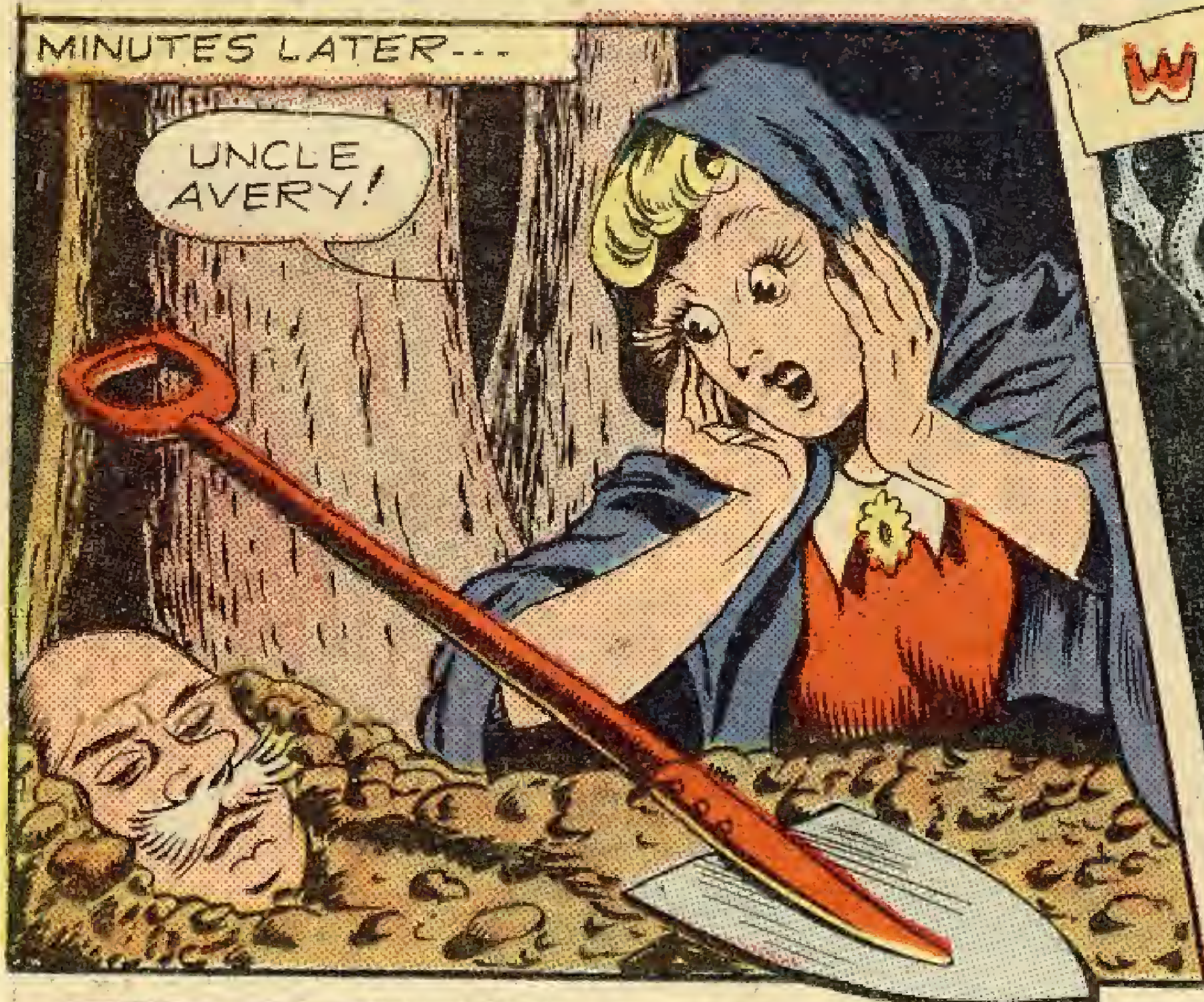
ALL
RIGHT,
BEULAH
BELLE!



OH, VOICES!... TWO MEN LEAVING! BUT WHERE'S UNCLE AVERY?



OH, MY! THEY'VE BURIED SOMETHING THERE! IT CAN'T BE- I-- I'LL HAVE TO SEE!!



MINUTES LATER---

UNCLE AVERY!



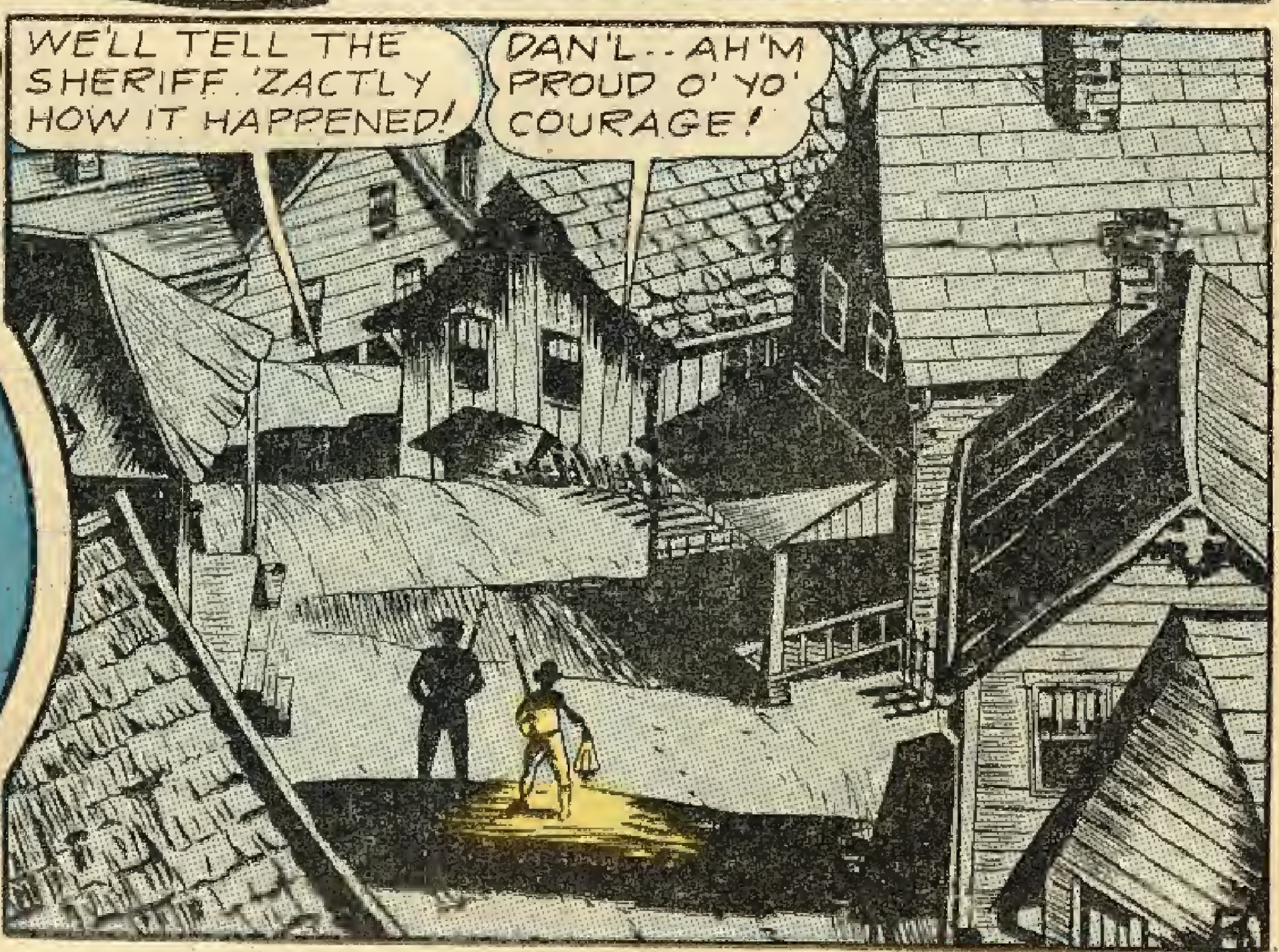
WHILE...

UNCLE DUD-- AH--AH CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT!

NEITHER CAN I, SON! WHAT ARE WE AGOIN' T' DO?

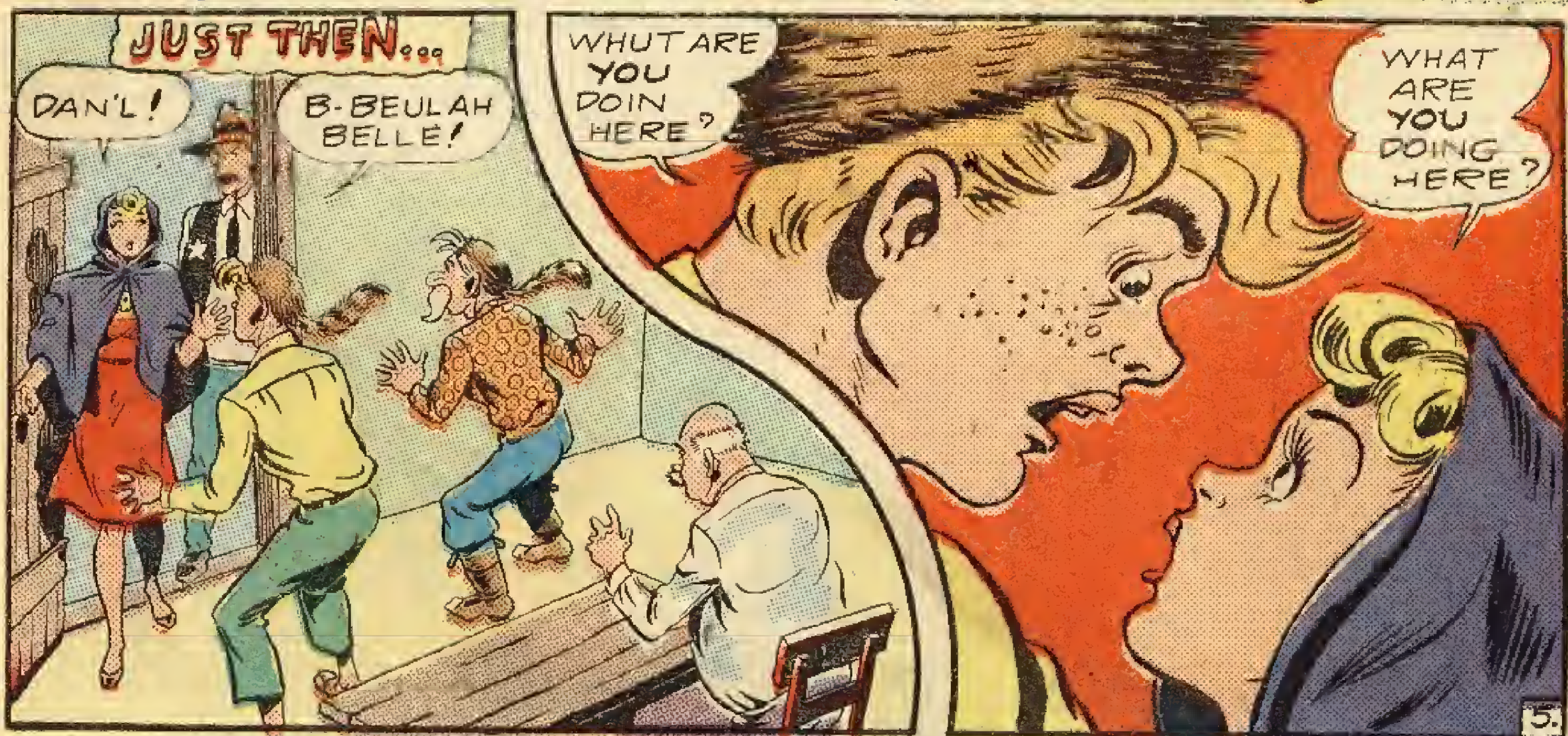
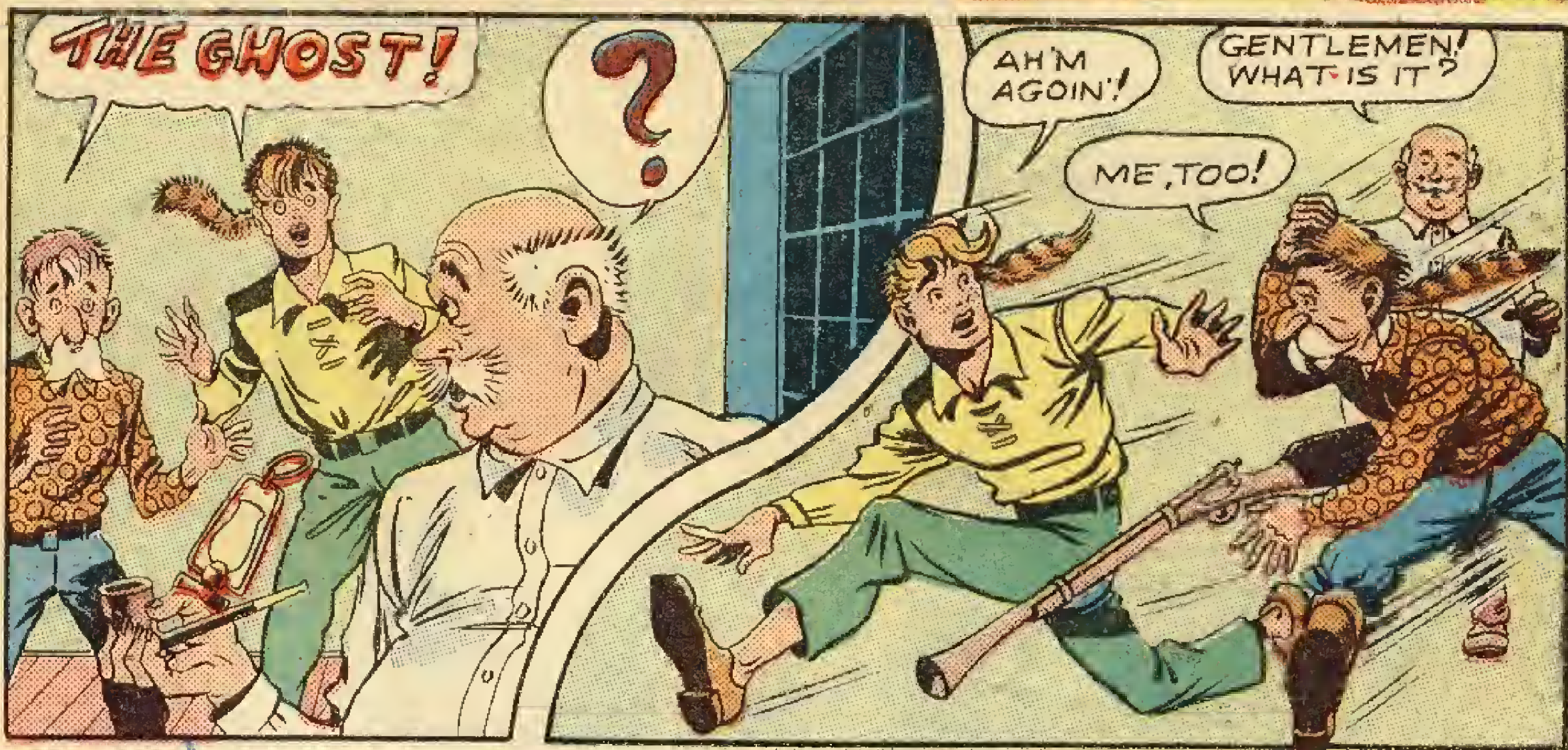
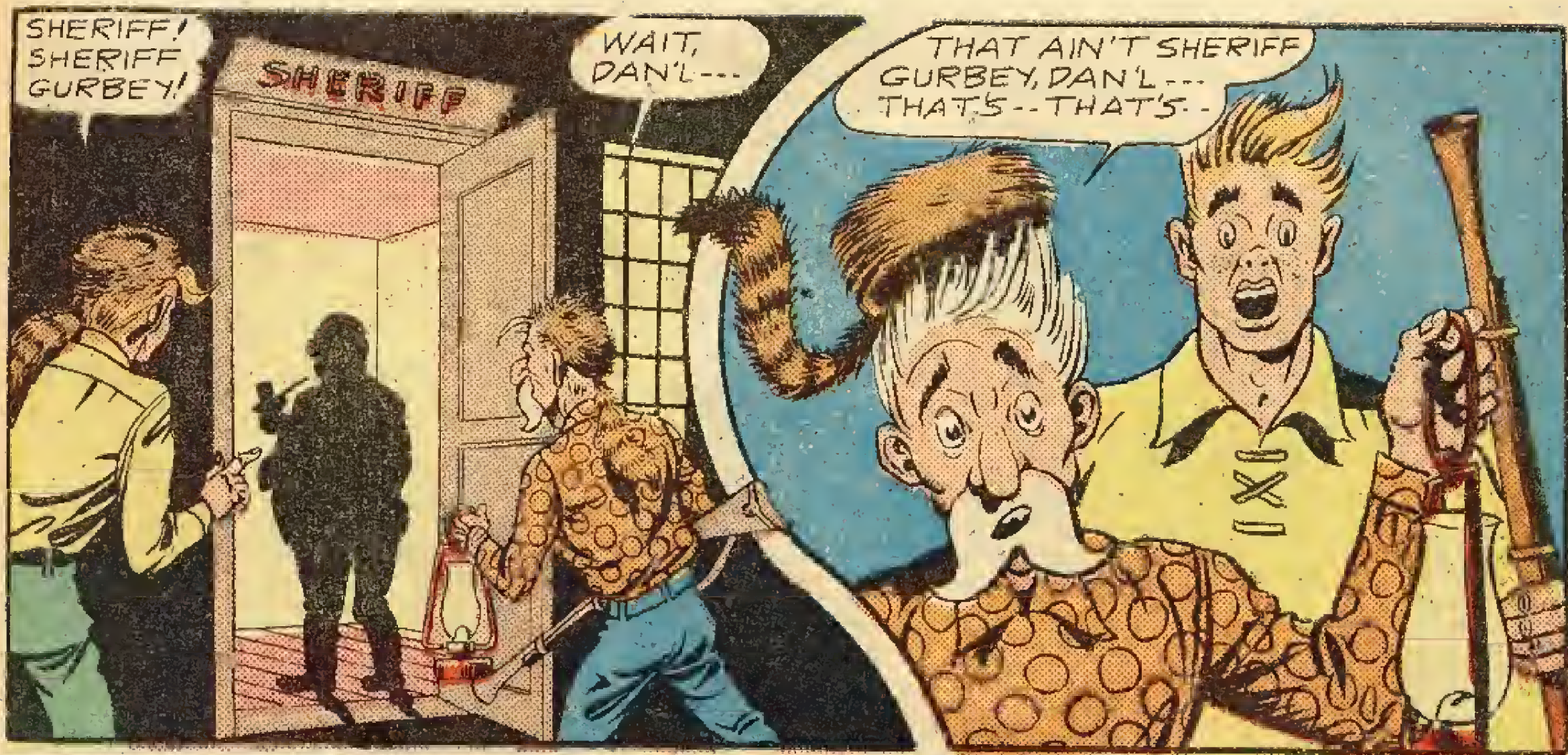


GO TO SHERIFF GURBEY, AN' TELL HIM TH' TRUTH-- ALL UV IT! LET'S GO!



WE'LL TELL THE SHERIFF 'ZACTLY HOW IT HAPPENED!

DAN'L-- AH'M PROUD O' YO' COURAGE!

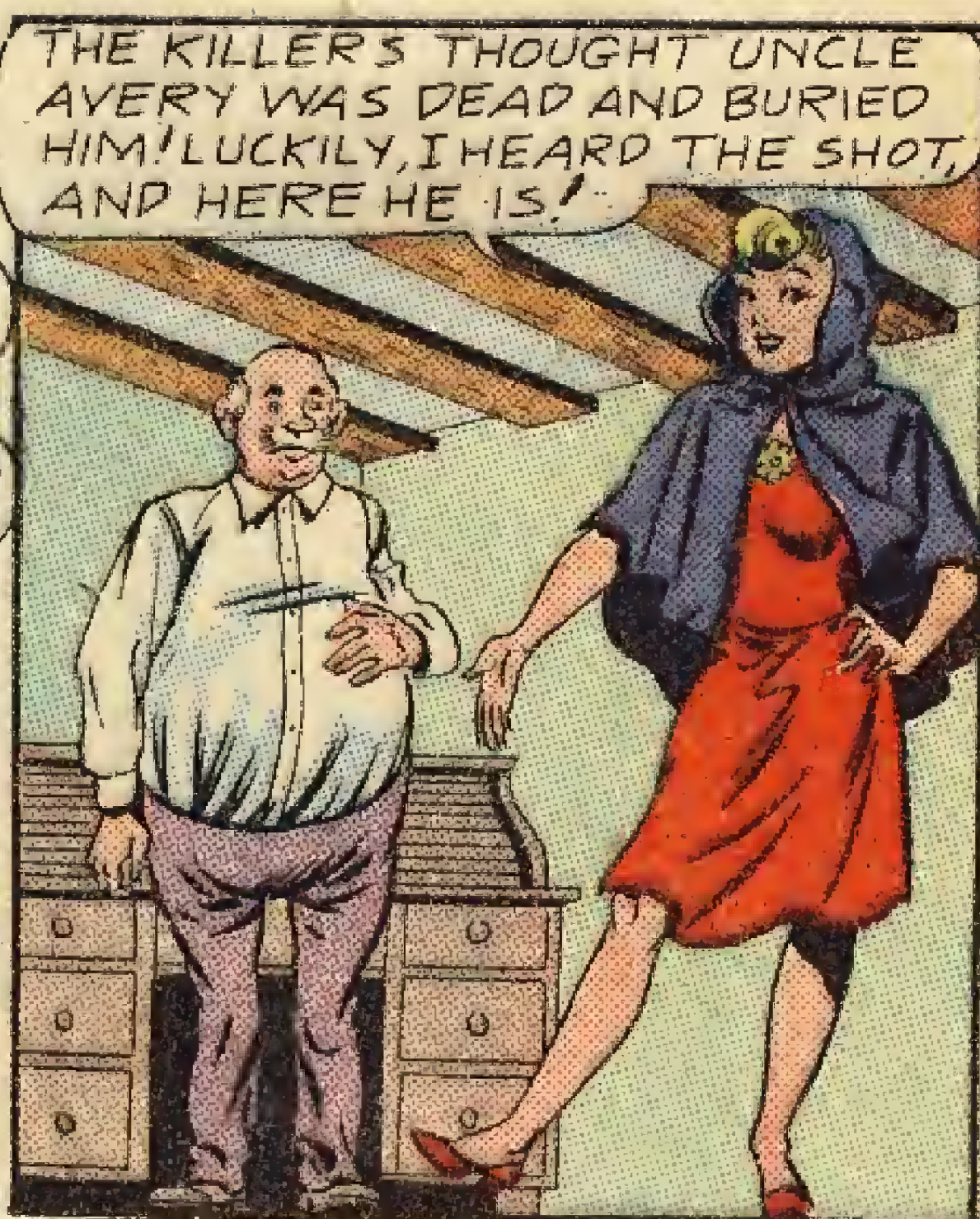




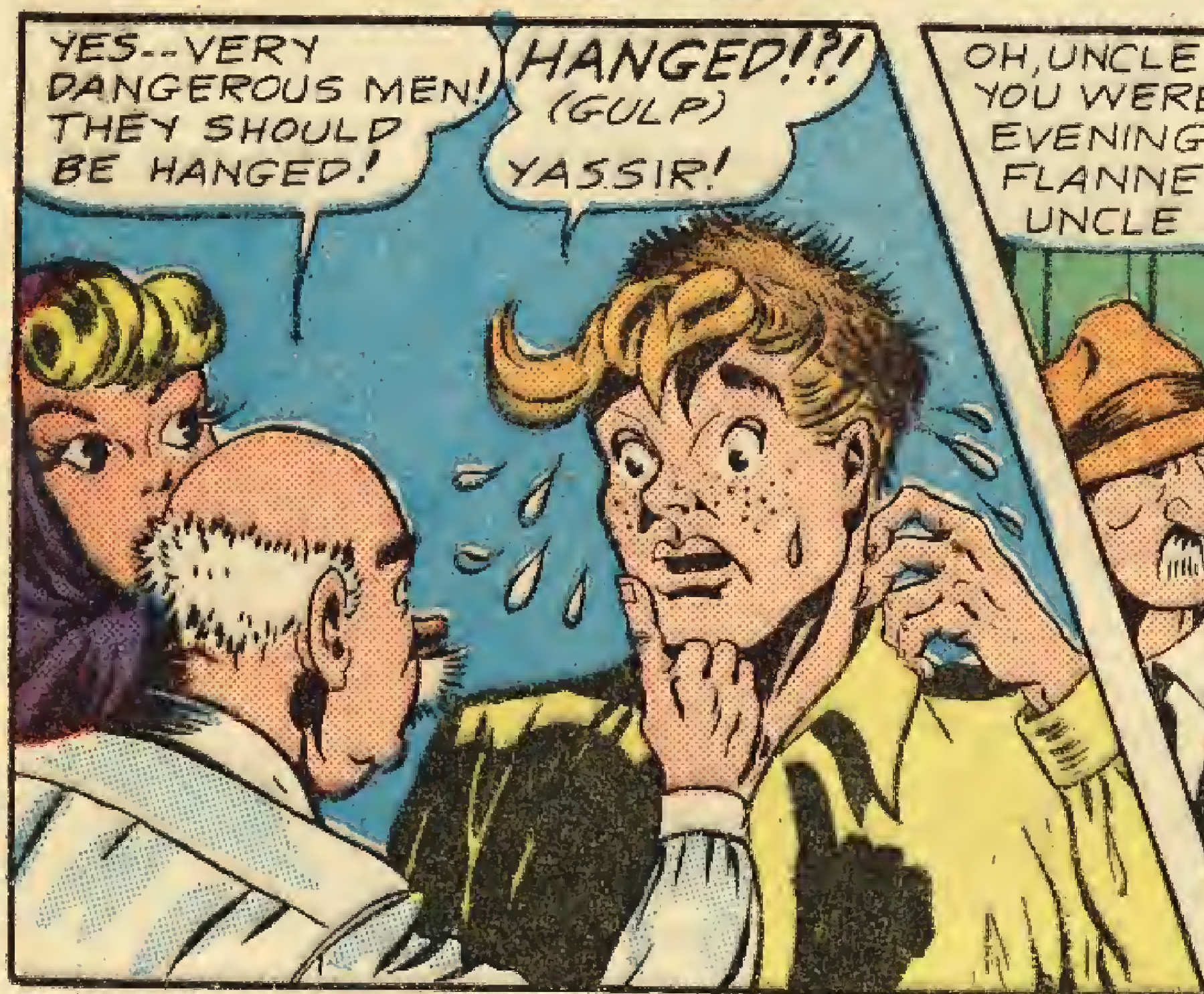
OH--ER---
WE CAME TO
ASK SHERIFF
GURBEY HOW
TH' COONS
WERE
A-RUNNIN'!

OH-THEN YOU DIDN'T
GO COON HUNTING
YET? GOOD THING,
TOO! THERE ARE
TWO MADMEN
RUNNING LOOSE
IN THE WOODS!

WHY, ONLY THIS
EVENING MY
UNCLE AVERY
WAS ATTACKED!
THEY SHOT AT
HIM, BUT MISSED!
UNCLE AVERY
ALWAYS FAINTS
WHEN HE HEARS
GUNFIRE, THOUGH!

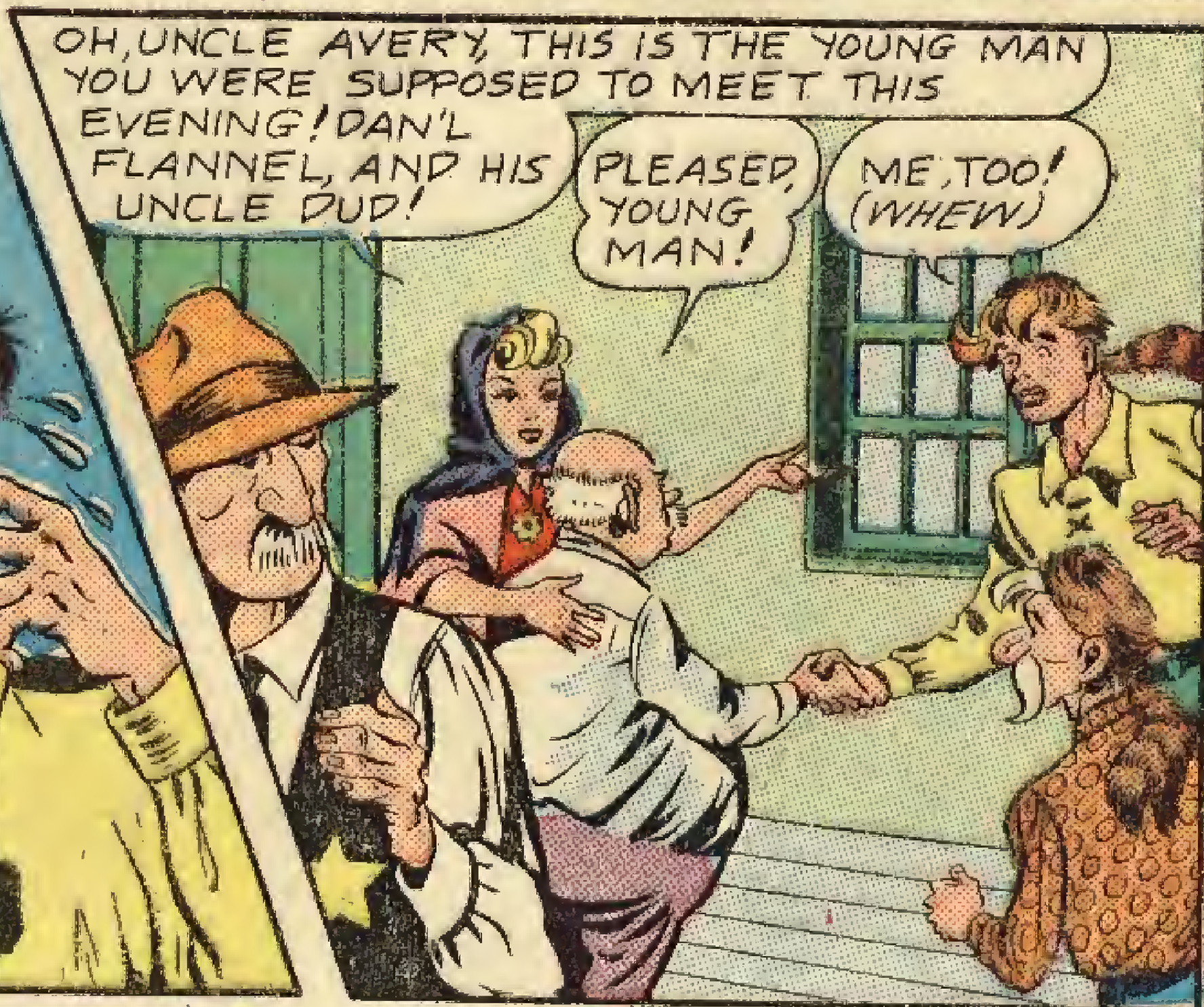


THE KILLERS THOUGHT UNCLE
AVERY WAS DEAD AND BURIED
HIM! LUCKILY, I HEARD THE SHOT,
AND HERE HE IS!



YES--VERY
DANGEROUS MEN!
THEY SHOULD
BE HANGED!

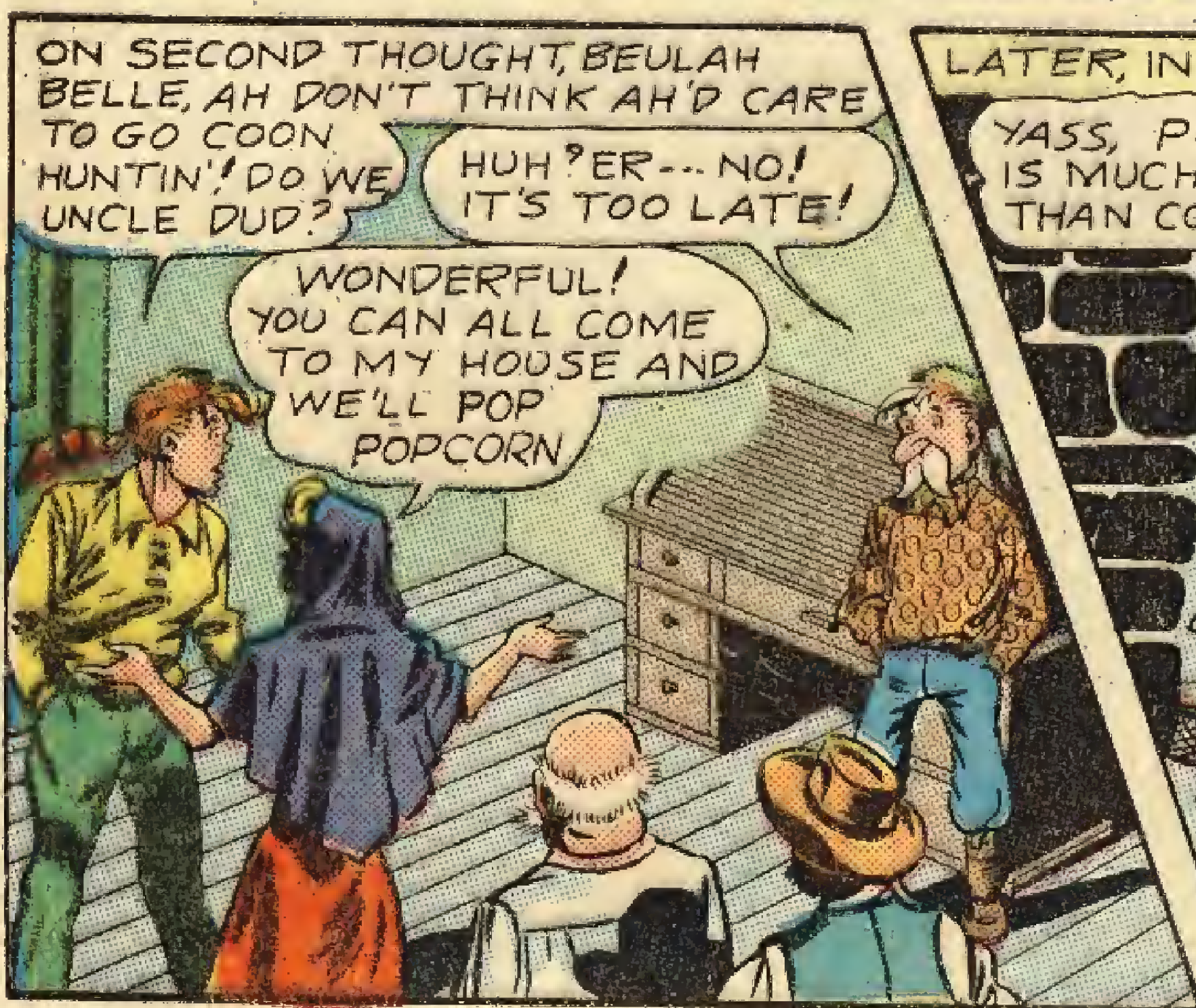
HANGED!?!
(GULP)
YASSIR!



OH, UNCLE AVERY, THIS IS THE YOUNG MAN
YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO MEET THIS
EVENING! DAN'L
FLANNEL, AND HIS
UNCLE DUD!

PLEASED,
YOUNG
MAN!

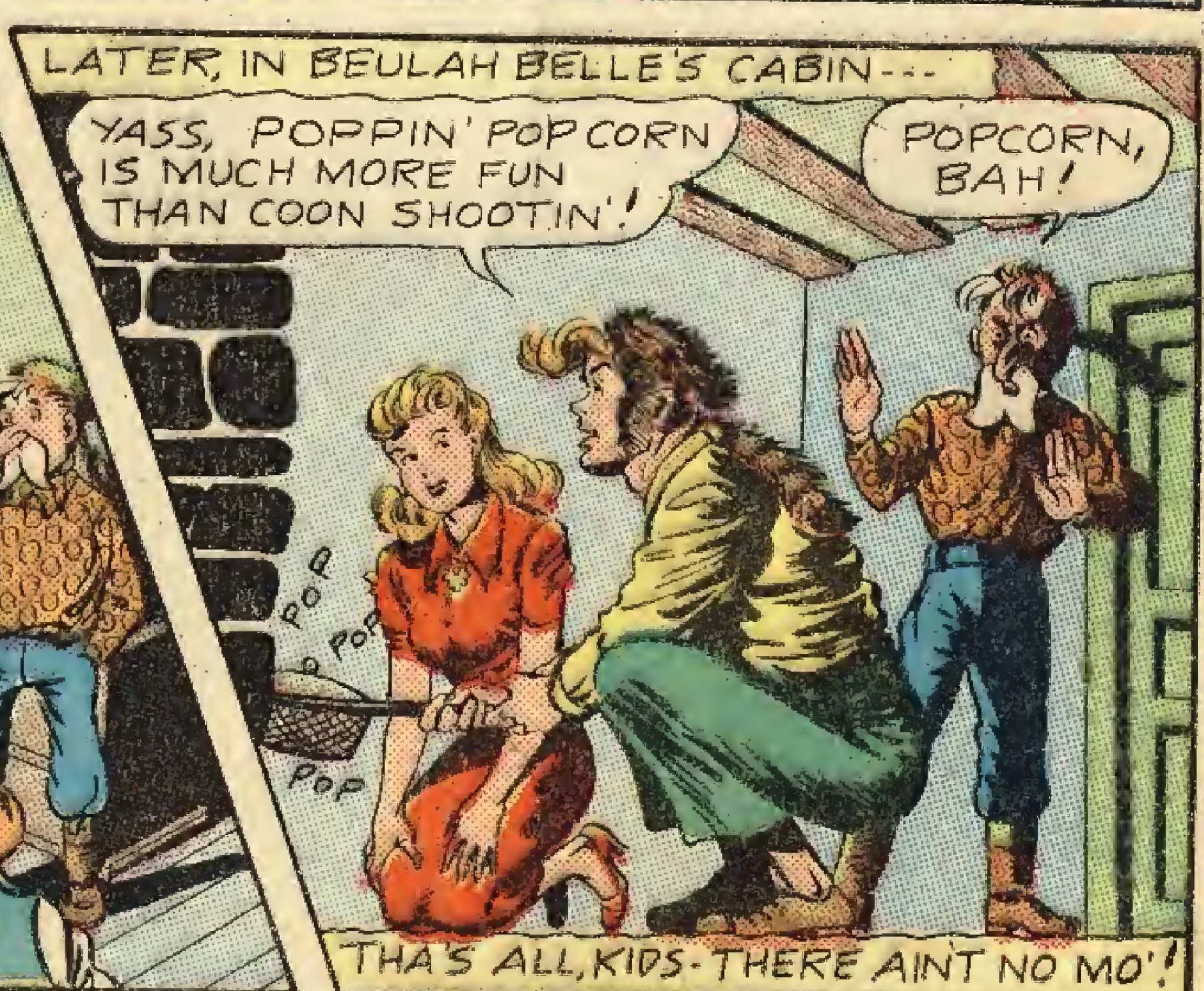
ME, TOO!
(WHEW)



ON SECOND THOUGHT, BEULAH
BELLE, AH DON'T THINK AH'D CARE
TO GO COON
HUNTIN'! DO WE
UNCLE DUD?

HUH? ER--- NO!
IT'S TOO LATE!

WONDERFUL!
YOU CAN ALL COME
TO MY HOUSE AND
WE'LL POP
POPCORN



LATER, IN BEULAH BELLE'S CABIN---

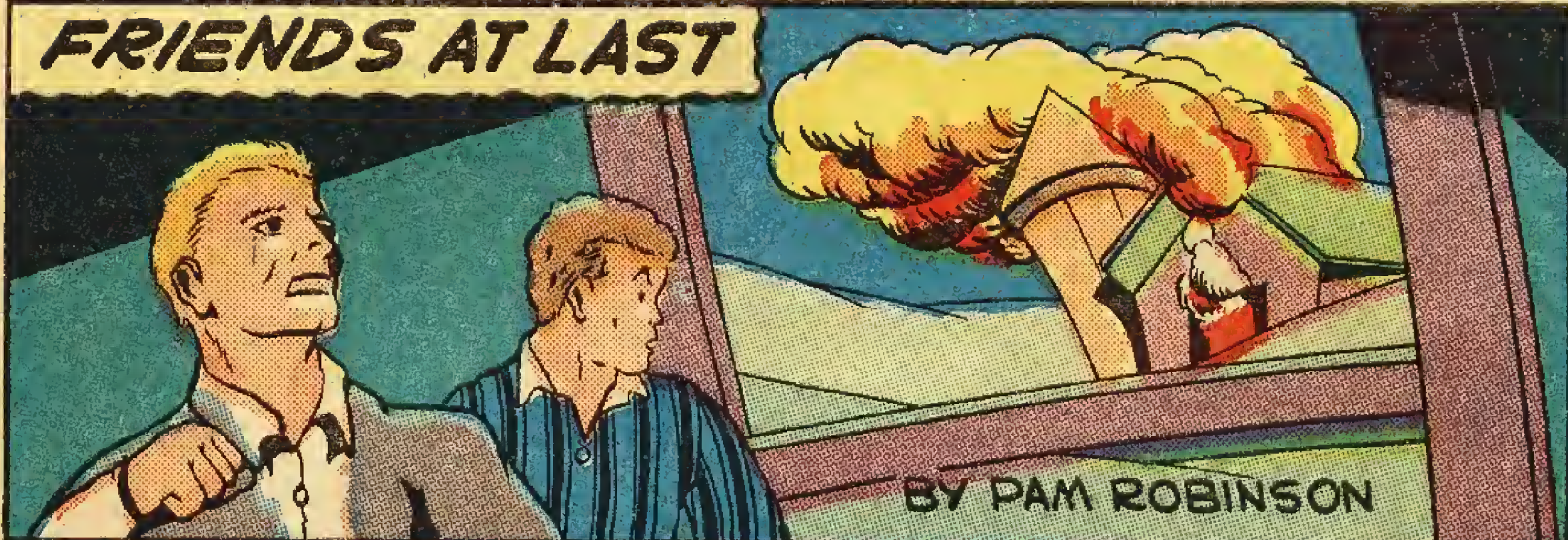
YASS, POPPIN' POP CORN
IS MUCH MORE FUN
THAN COON SHOOTIN'!

POPCORN,
BAH!

THA'S ALL, KIDS- THERE AINT NO MO'!

WAR BONDS BOUGHT AT EVERY CHANCE
ARE SURE TO HURRY OUR ADVANCE

FRIENDS AT LAST



KIM stared gloomily into the blazing fire and wished fervently that he was elsewhere. The tongues of flame licked hungrily across the logs and the glow pricked the shadows with specks of light. The shrill whistle of the midnight express shrieked through the night and penetrated the stillness of the room as the deep voice of the huge clock outside his door bonged the end of the day and was silent long before the echo was lost in the large house. Kim sighed and shifted to a more comfortable position. He glanced carefully at the small boy who lay now in one of his twin beds fast asleep. His straight blond hair swept up and away from his high forehead and the sharp lines of his nose were accentuated by his gaunt cheekbones. His mouth was thin but a little sad and even now one could see the faint trace of tears on his face.

"Sissy," Kim murmured under his breath and squirmed angrily as he remembered his father's words.

"He's only a small boy, Kim, and you mustn't think his actions very strange for after all he hasn't been in this country for even a year."

"But, pop!" Kim had exclaimed. "Why does he have to live here? Can't he go somewhere else?"

"No, Kim," his father answered. "He's to be like a brother to you and Nan from now on. Do you understand?"

"Yes, father," Kim replied obediently but rebellion was stirring deep within him and he resented this small stranger who could so easily walk into the inner sanctum of his family with such little effort. Kim had tried very hard then to make Siegfried feel at home and had even taken him with him when the

gang went swimming or hiking, and then one day it had happened.

The boys had all been laughing and talking about the war and Siegfried, who had sat silently by for hours, suddenly flew into a rage and ran home in tears. "Cry baby! Cry baby!" the gang screamed after him and Kim had felt ashamed and angry.

"What did you do, Kim?" his father asked him later. "Siegfried is so ill he can't eat his supper."

"It wasn't anything, father," Kim replied truthfully. "We were just talking about the war and he suddenly got very angry."

"I see," his father replied quietly, then placed his arm gently around Kim's shoulder and continued. "Kim, you must try to realize that Siegfried has been through a great deal and there are wounds that haven't healed yet. Can't you be more careful?"

"OK, father," Kim replied, but his heart was set against the young foreigner and when the gang called him a sissy, Kim stood idly by and agreed. Today, though, had been the last straw. Big Tim had cornered Siegfried and taunted him unmercifully but the young boy refused to fight. They even called him yellow but he turned away and said nothing. On the way home Kim turned to him and asked tersely, "Why won't you fight, Siegfried? Don't you know what it means when you don't?"

"Yes, I know," Siegfried replied almost in tears. "It means one is cowardly."

"Exactly," Kim answered quickly. "You'd never want anyone to think you were afraid, would you?"

Siegfried hesitated a moment before he

said in a very low voice. "But I am afraid, Kim. I am."

Kim had left him then and walked quickly home alone.

* * *

His father was in the library when he reached the house and he knocked loudly on the door. "May I come in?" he asked.

"Certainly, Kim," his father replied. "What's on your mind?"

"It's Siegfried, pop," Kim said uneasily. "He refused to fight again today and everyone is calling him yellow."

"How do you feel about it, Kim?" his father asked quietly. "Do you think he's a coward, too?"

Kim hesitated but then answered resolutely. "I do, father. I honestly do. Golly, I can't fight his battles for him and now everyone says my brother is a 'fraidy cat. Gee whiz, it's awful!"

"Kim, you have so little understanding of this boy," his father said with a touch of anger in his voice. "He's been through a great deal. Don't you realize he was in occupied Europe for two years. You don't know what it means to grow up in deadly fear. If Siegfried is timid you must give him time to lose his inherent terror of being beaten and cuffed." His father paused and looked at Kim for a moment in silence. "Kim, you must understand!" he concluded tersely.

"Yes, father," Kim replied obediently, but now as he sat before the dying fire and the flickering light played on the face of the sleeping boy, Kim murmured, "He's gotta change. He's just gotta change!"

* * *

From then on Siegfried stayed pretty much to himself and although Nan showed him real affection and had accepted him as a brother, his eyes followed Kim whenever he was in sight.

"Kim," he would start timidly, but at the older boy's lack of interest he would murmur "never mind" and turn away. He never saw the gang any more and Kim sought his company very little for he had reached the point of merely being polite. But that was before the fire in the garage. The two boys were alone at home when Kim jumped suddenly to his feet and rushed to the window.

"Siegfried!" he screamed. "It's the garage. It's on fire!!!" The younger boy ran to his side and glanced out at the orange flame

which knifed into the night sky. "Ted's in there!" Kim continued. "He sleeps in the back and will never wake up 'til it's too late. We've got to get to him!" The last part of his sentence was muffled as he dragged a heavy sweater over his head and dashed out the door. Siegfried stood tensely by the window for a moment before he, too, put on his coat and followed reluctantly. When they reached the garage the heat was terrific and huge clouds of smoke poured from the shuttered windows. Suddenly there came a cry for help. "It's Ted!" Kim said, and there was a tremor in his voice. "I can't get him out alone, Siegfried," he continued. "Go quickly and get me some help." He turned as he spoke and looked at the younger boy. He saw the stark terror in his face—the horror of past fires in his agonized eyes; but the look passed quickly and Siegfried said softly,

"There is not time to run for help. I will come in with you, Kim." He hesitated only a moment for there was no time to be lost and then the two boys groped their way through the stifling heat and found the man unconscious on the floor.

* * *

When Ted had been dragged to safety and the fire gotten under control, the two boys sat wearily in the living room and sipped the cocoa Nan had prepared for them. Their faces were smeared with black soot and the sleeve of Siegfried's coat had been ripped from shoulder to wrist. When they were alone at last Kim turned to the younger boy and they looked at one another for a long moment in silence.

"Quite a blaze," Kim said casually, but there was an unsteadiness in his voice.

"Yes, indeed," Siegfried replied. "I am very glad that Ted will be well soon. Had you not noticed the fire he might have been killed."

"Yeah," Kim answered and then was silent. Both boys stirred uneasily.

"Say, Sieg," Kim said abruptly. "You sure did a swell job. Thanks a lot."

The young boy glanced at Kim in an embarrassed way, but found himself unable to say anything.

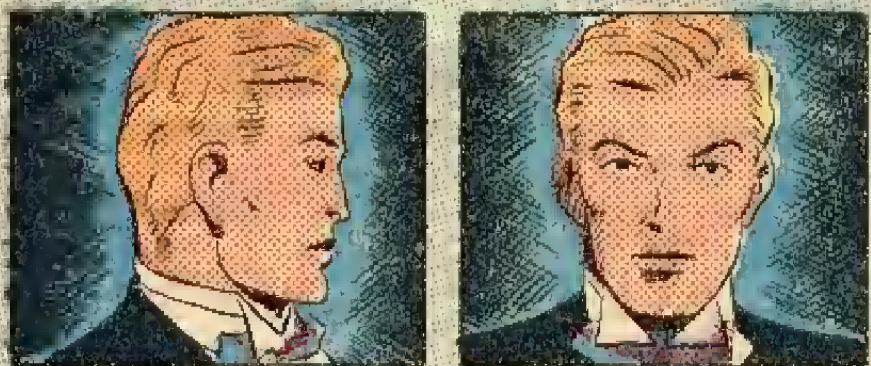
"The gang is going on a hike tomorrow," Kim continued. "We'd sure like you to come along."

"I would like to very, very much," Siegfried replied simply, and then the two boys smiled across the room at each other, friends at last.

THE END

"THE Chameleon"

WANTED FOR MURDER!



PETE STOCKBRIDGE
ALIAS "THE CHAMELEON"

HEIGHT 6'2"; WEIGHT 210 lbs.; EYES, BLUE;
HAIR, BLOND --- DISTINGUISHING MARKS, NONE
THIS MAN IS WANTED FOR THE
MURDER OF AN UNKNOWN GIRL. BE
CAREFUL OF HIM -- HE IS A VERY
DANGEROUS CRIMINAL!

Do You Believe This?

LEAVE IT TO THE
CHAMELEON TO GET
IN SUCH A JAM --- BUT WATCH
THE MASTER OF DISGUISE AS
HE GOES TO WORK TO FREE
HIMSELF FROM THE THREAT
OF THE ELECTRIC CHAIR, IN--

**"KILLER'S
HOLIDAY"**

by
**DON
RICO**



THE WAR STAMPS BOUGHT BY YOU AND ME
CAN SINK JAPAN BENEATH THE SEA



THE LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN -- BUT, SLUMPED BACK IN HER CHAIR IS THE GIRL, AND ON THE TABLE, BEFORE PETE, IS THE SMOKING MURDER-GUN---



HOLY SMOKE!

SHE-- SHE'S SHOT!

YOU DID IT! YOU KILLED HER!

WHY-- THAT'S PETE STOCKBRIDGE!

GRAB 'IM! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!

THE ENRAGED CROWD RUSHES FOR PETE, AND HE IS LOST IN THE MAZE OF BODIES---



WHERE IS HE?

HOLD HIM!

THE YELLA--

I GOT 'IM!

THAT'S ME, YOU CHUMP!

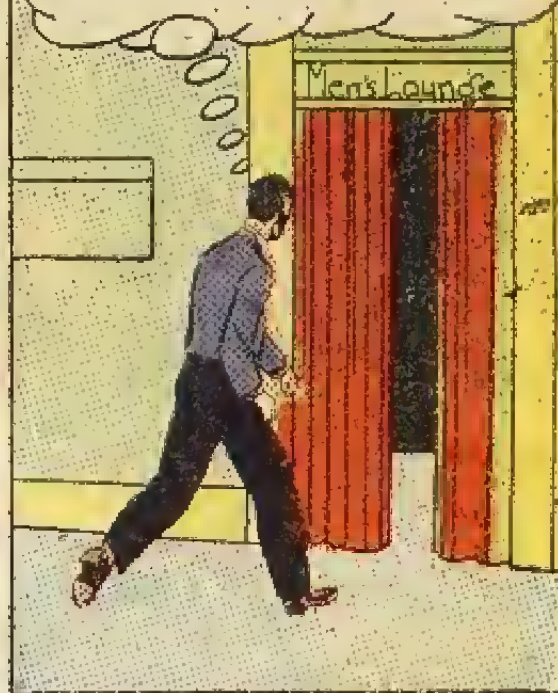
-- IN THE CONFUSION, THE MASTER OF DISGUISE ACTS WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT, STRIPPING OFF HIS COAT, HE GRABS A WAITER'S COAT, SMEARS POLISH ON HIS HAIR, PUTTY ON HIS NOSE, AND HE EMERGES LOOKING LIKE THIS--

KEEP LOOKING FER 'IM, BOYS! I'LL CALL THE COPPERS!

YEAH! HURRY, WAITER!



BOY! OH, BOY! I REALLY GOT MYSELF IN A NICE MESS! WHAT'LL I DO?



NOW, I'M WANTED FOR MURDER! AND I'LL GET THE CHAIR IF I DON'T FIND THE REAL KILLER--BUT, HOW?

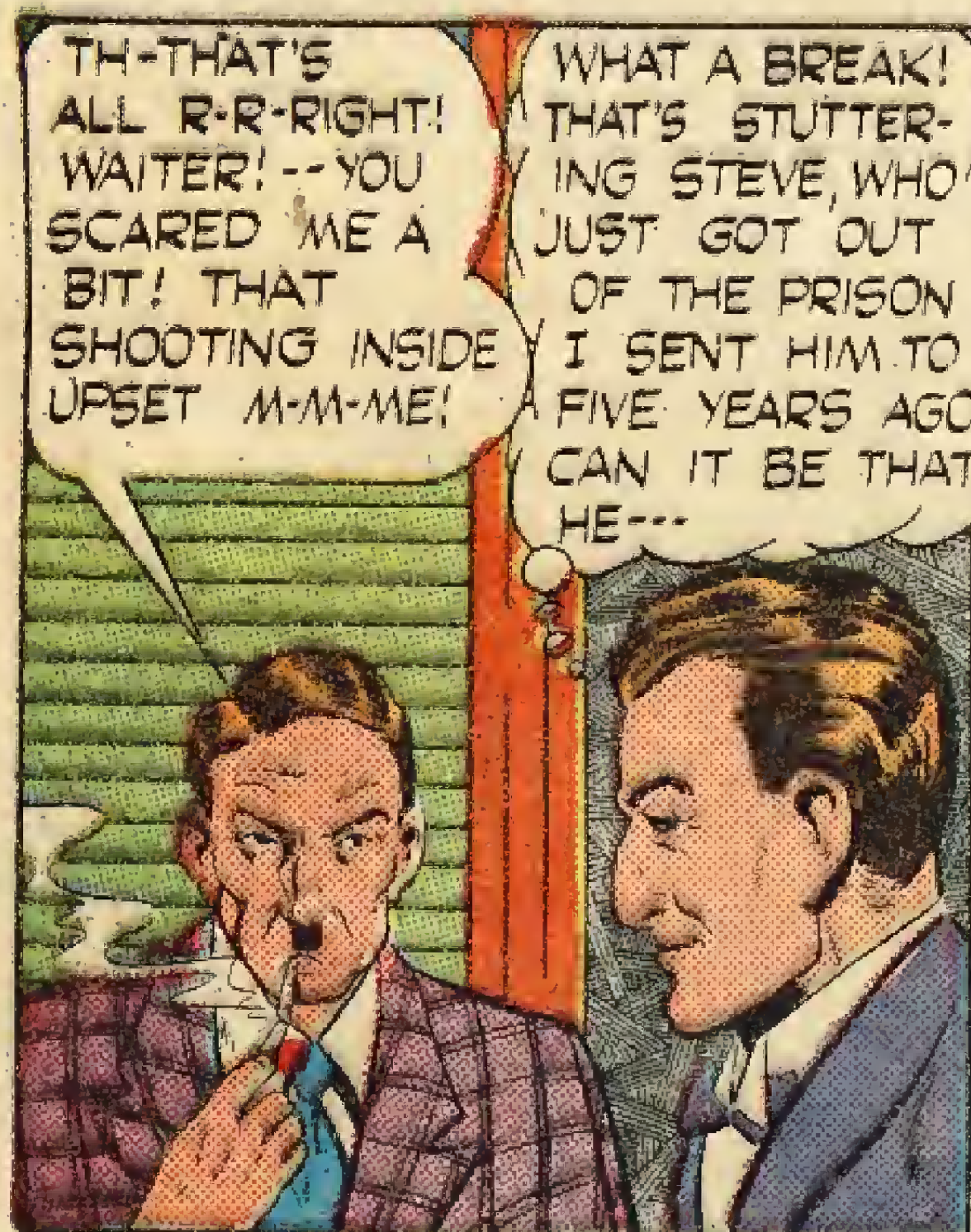


HEY! WHO'S THAT?

WHA-WHA-- WHAT D-DO Y-YOU W-WANT?

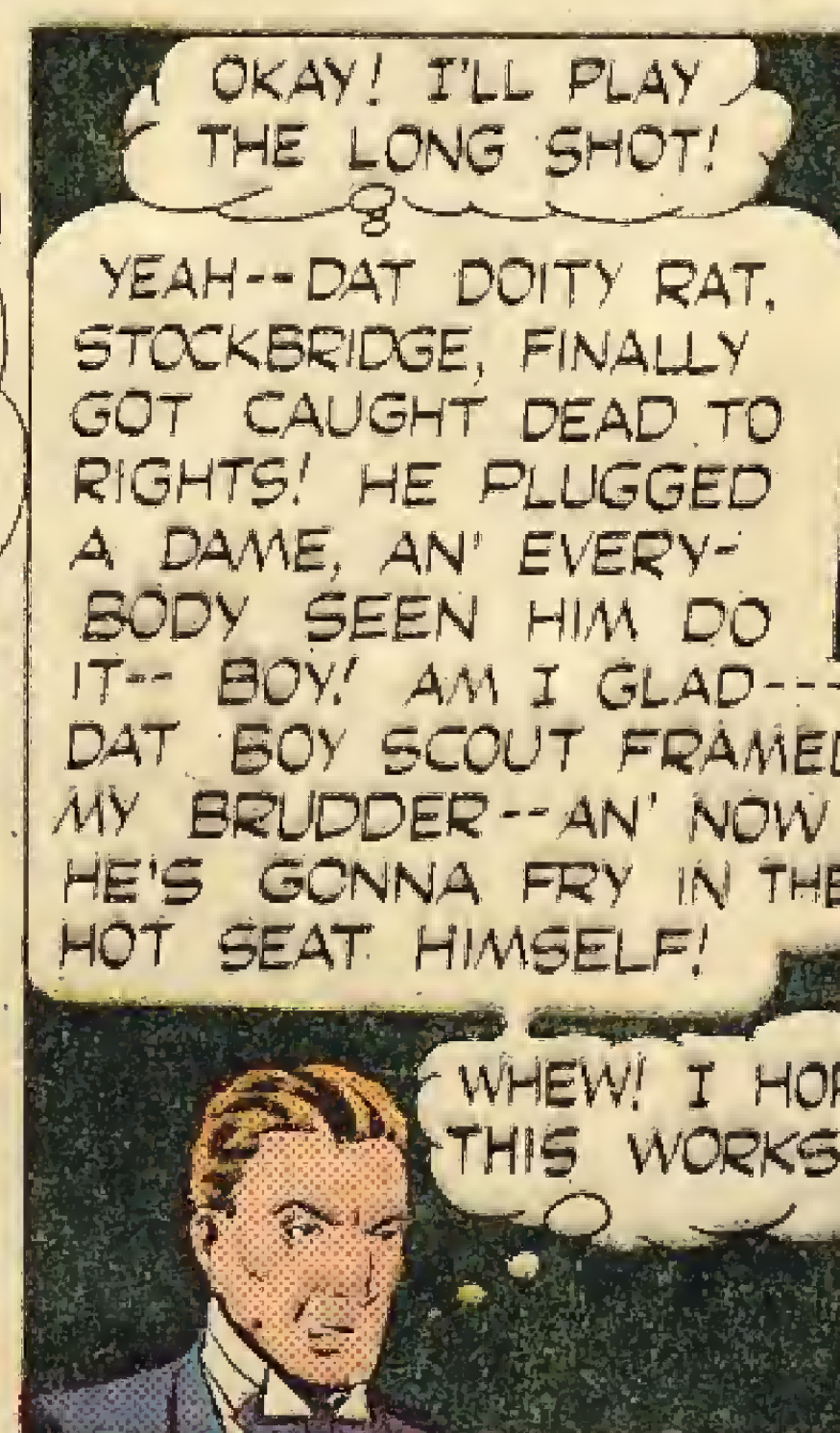


OH! EXCUSE ME, SIR!



TH-THAT'S ALL R-R-RIGHT! WAITER! -- YOU SCARED ME A BIT! THAT SHOOTING INSIDE UPSET M-M-ME!

WHAT A BREAK! THAT'S STUTTERING STEVE, WHO JUST GOT OUT OF THE PRISON I SENT HIM TO FIVE YEARS AGO! CAN IT BE THAT HE---



OKAY! I'LL PLAY THE LONG SHOT!

YEAH--DAT DOITY RAT, STOCKBRIDGE, FINALLY GOT CAUGHT DEAD TO RIGHTS! HE PLUGGED A DAME, AN' EVERYBODY SEEN HIM DO IT-- BOY! AM I GLAD-- DAT BOY SCOUT FRAMED MY BRUDDER--AN' NOW HE'S GONNA FRY IN THE HOT SEAT HIMSELF!

WHEW! I HOPE THIS WORKS!

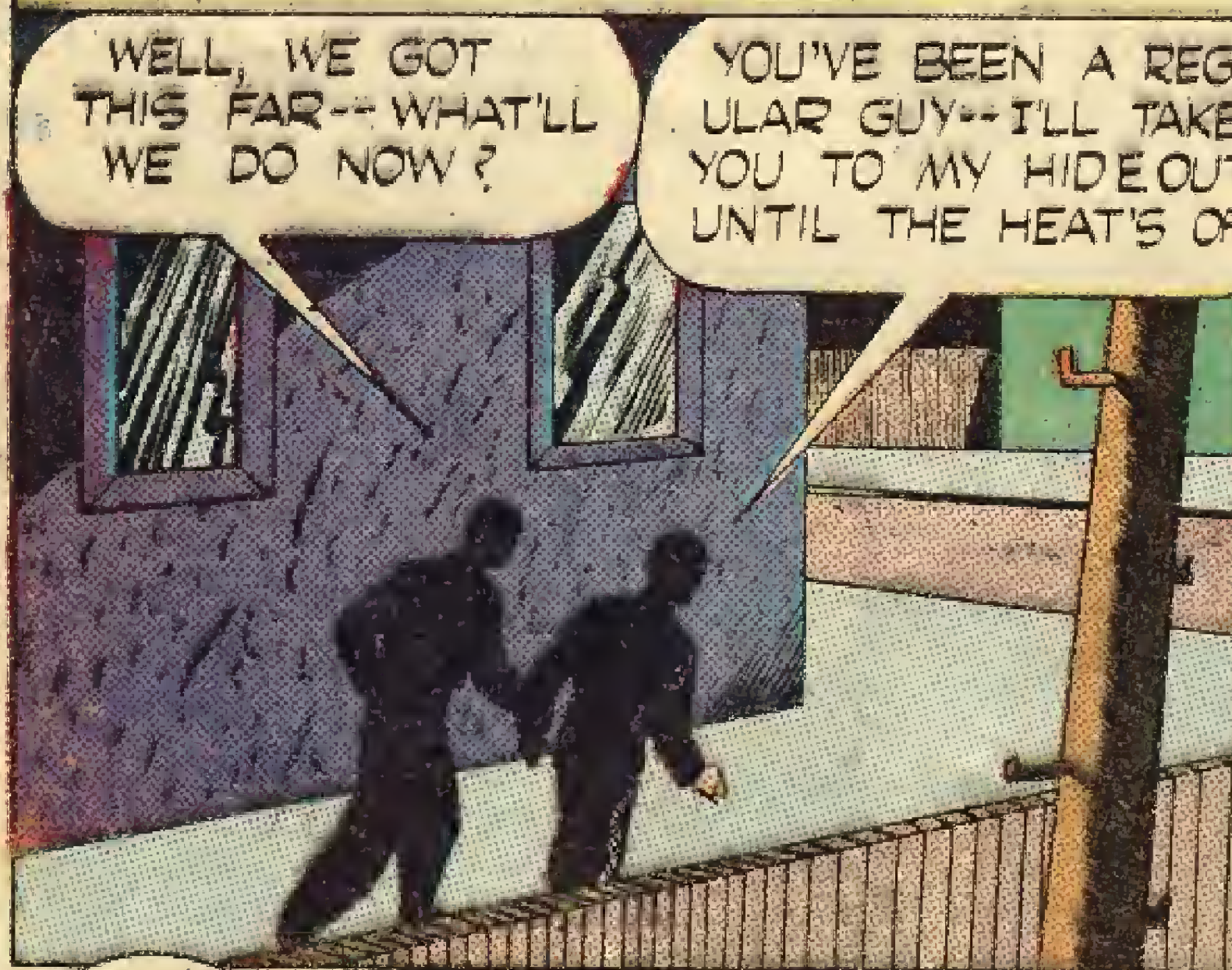


I DON'T LIKE THE G-G-GUY EITHER, B-BUT WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE! WE C-C-CAN'T TO BE S-SEEN IN THIS JOINT!

YER RIGHT! C'MON-- I KNOW A BACK WAY OUT--

YIPES! IT WORKED!

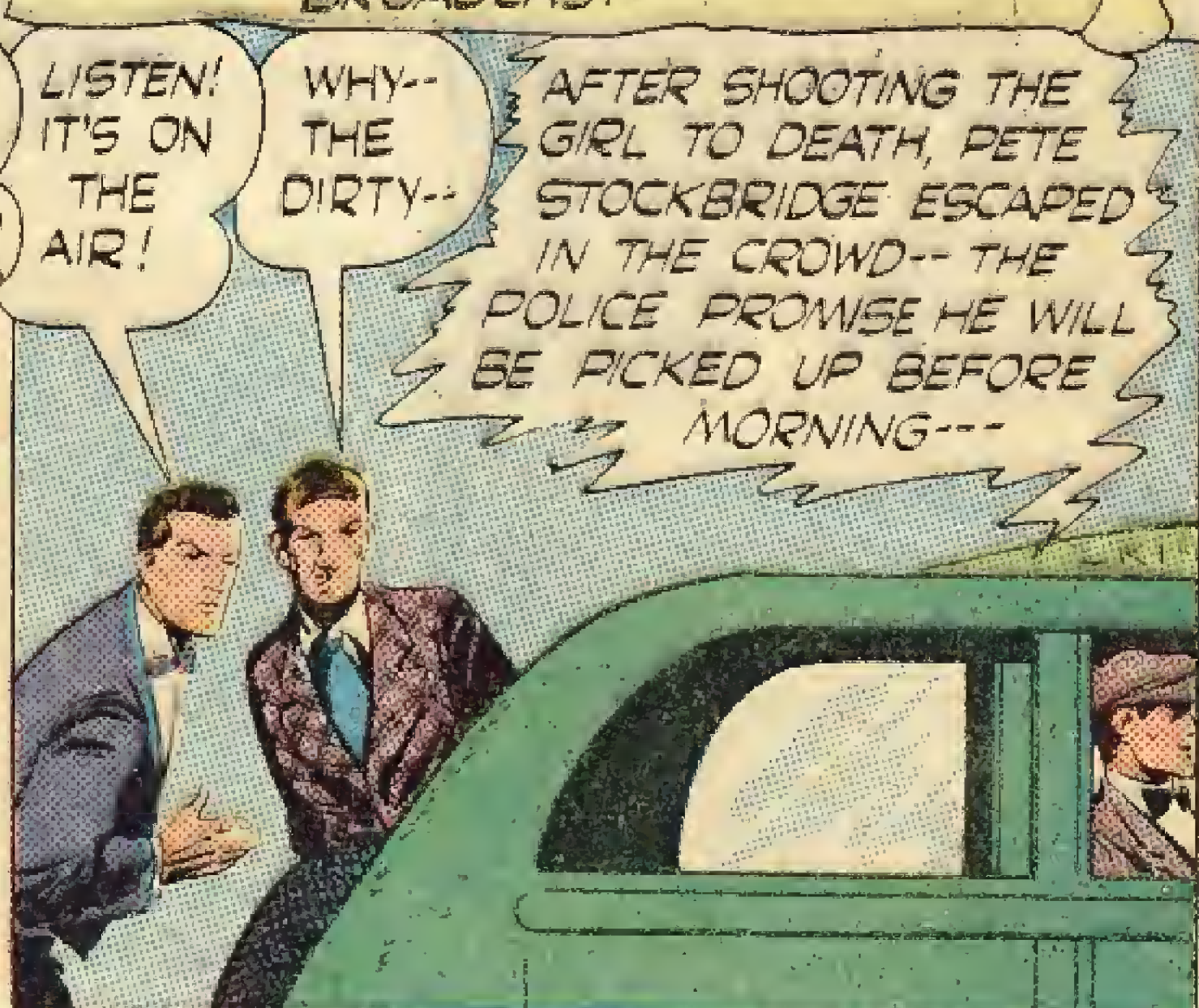
PETE LEADS STEVE OUT THE BACKWAY AND INTO AN ALLEY--



WELL, WE GOT THIS FAR-- WHAT'LL WE DO NOW?

YOU'VE BEEN A REGULAR GUY--I'LL TAKE YOU TO MY HIDE OUT UNTIL THE HEAT'S OFF!

PASSING A TAXI, THEY HEAR A NEWS BROADCAST--



LISTEN! IT'S ON THE AIR!

WHY-- THE DIRTY--

AFTER SHOOTING THE GIRL TO DEATH, PETE STOCKBRIDGE ESCAPED IN THE CROWD-- THE POLICE PROMISE HE WILL BE PICKED UP BEFORE MORNING---

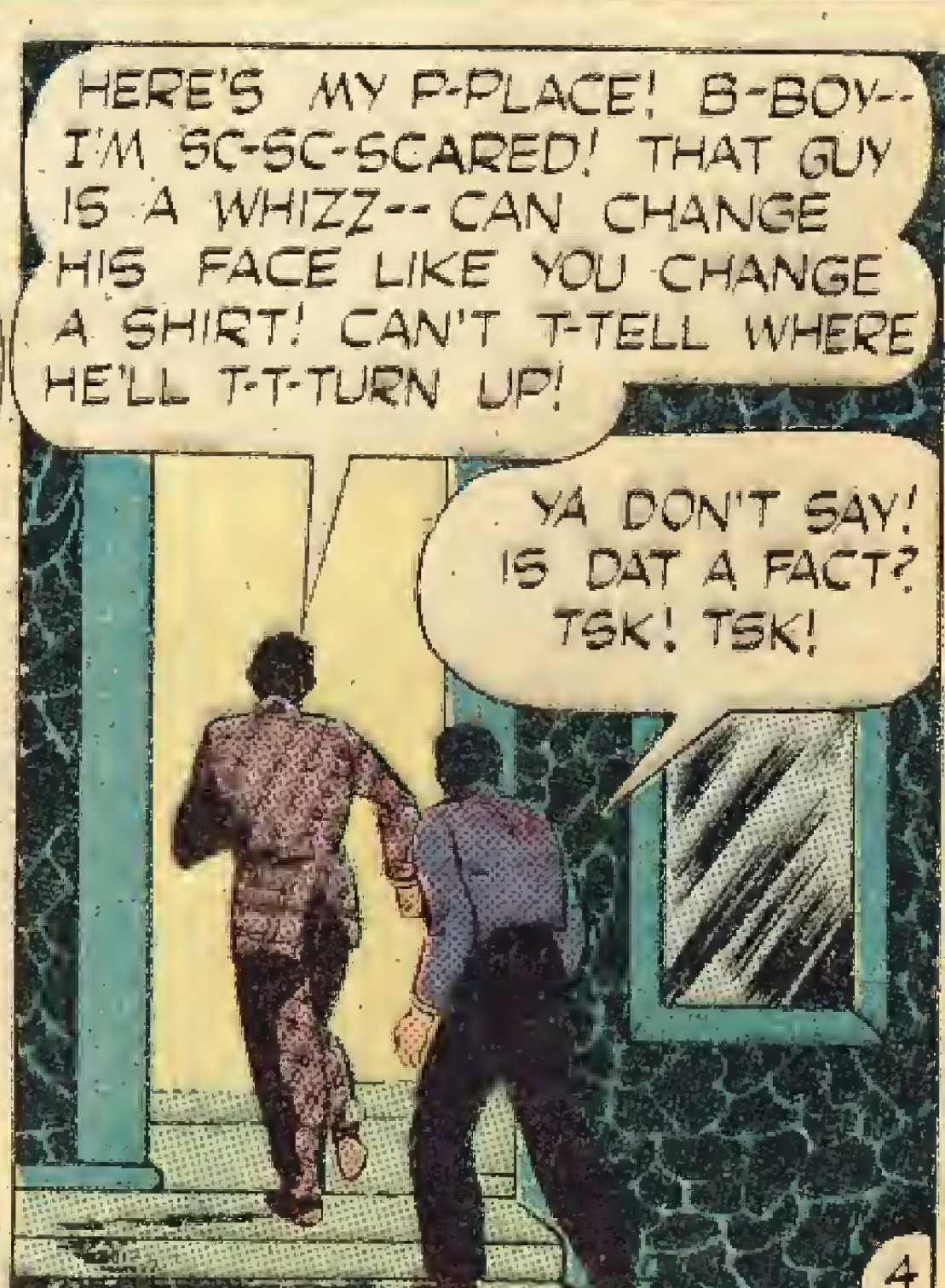


HE GOT AWAY, AGAIN!

BUT, FOLKS, THERE'S AN EVEN MORE AMAZING DEVELOPMENT! THE GIRL'S BODY HAS ALSO VANISHED!

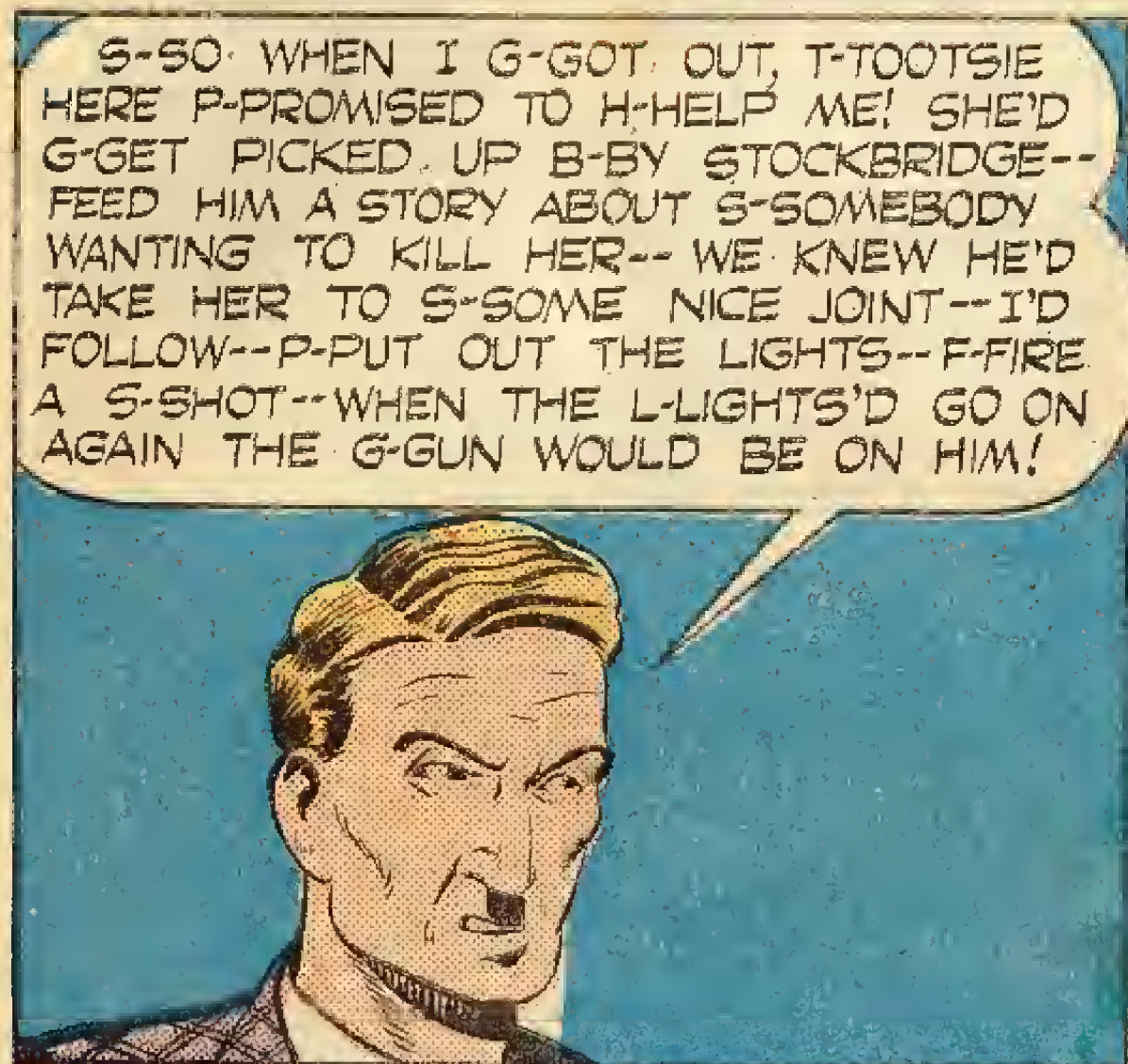
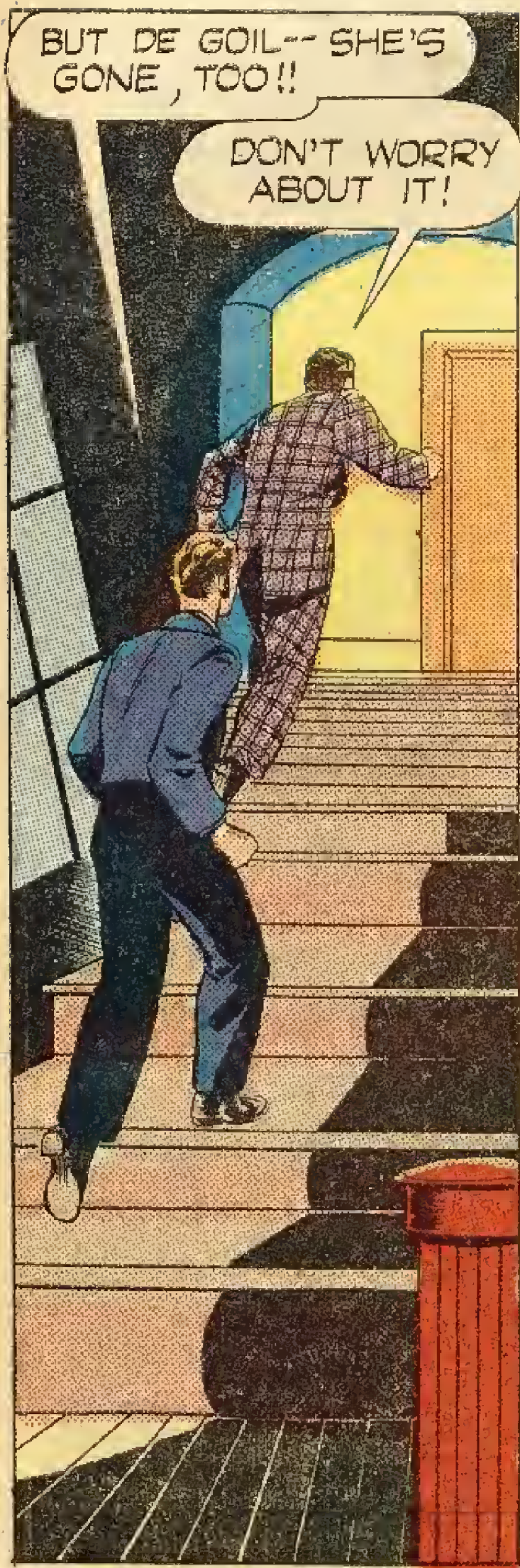


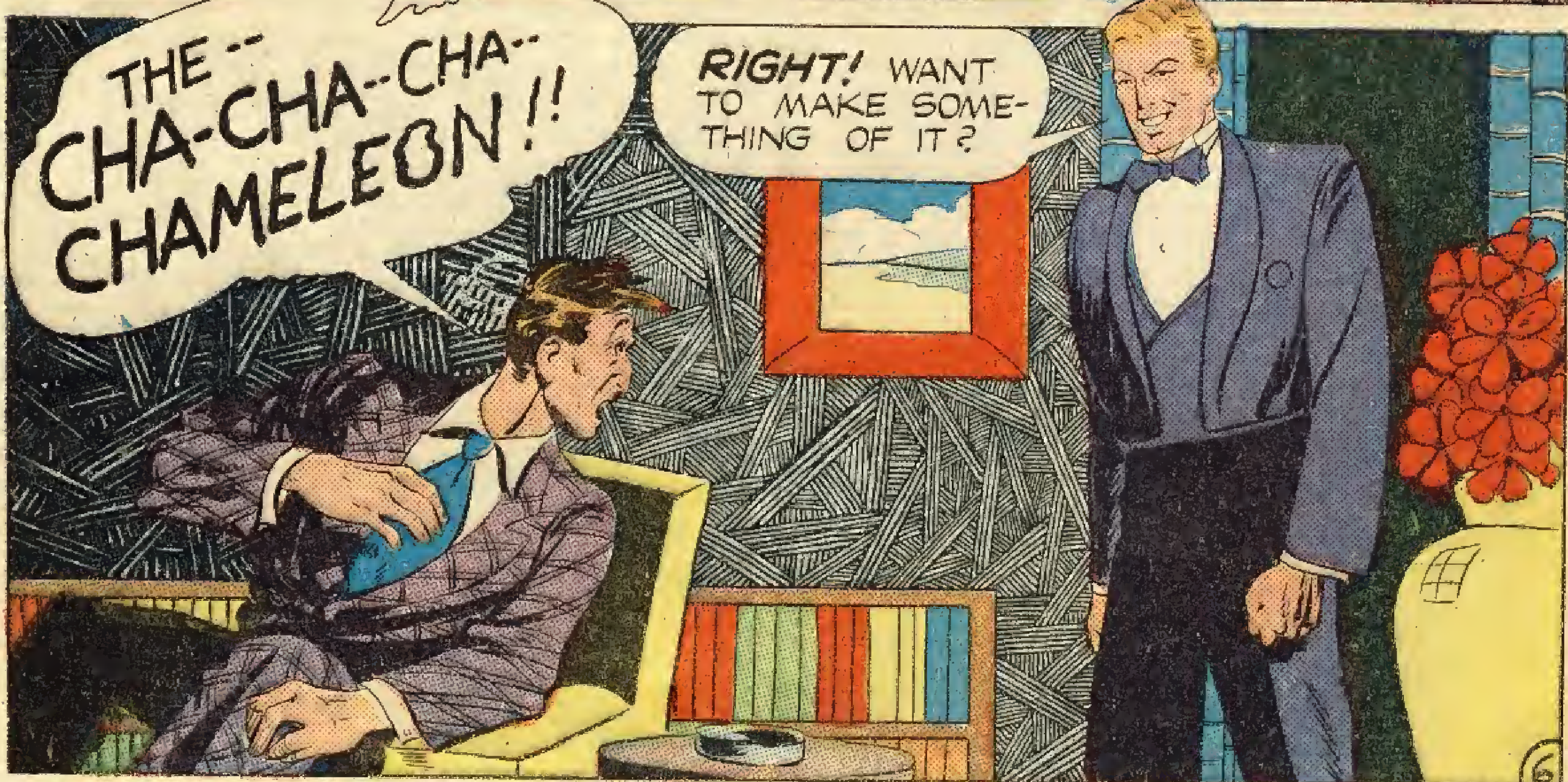
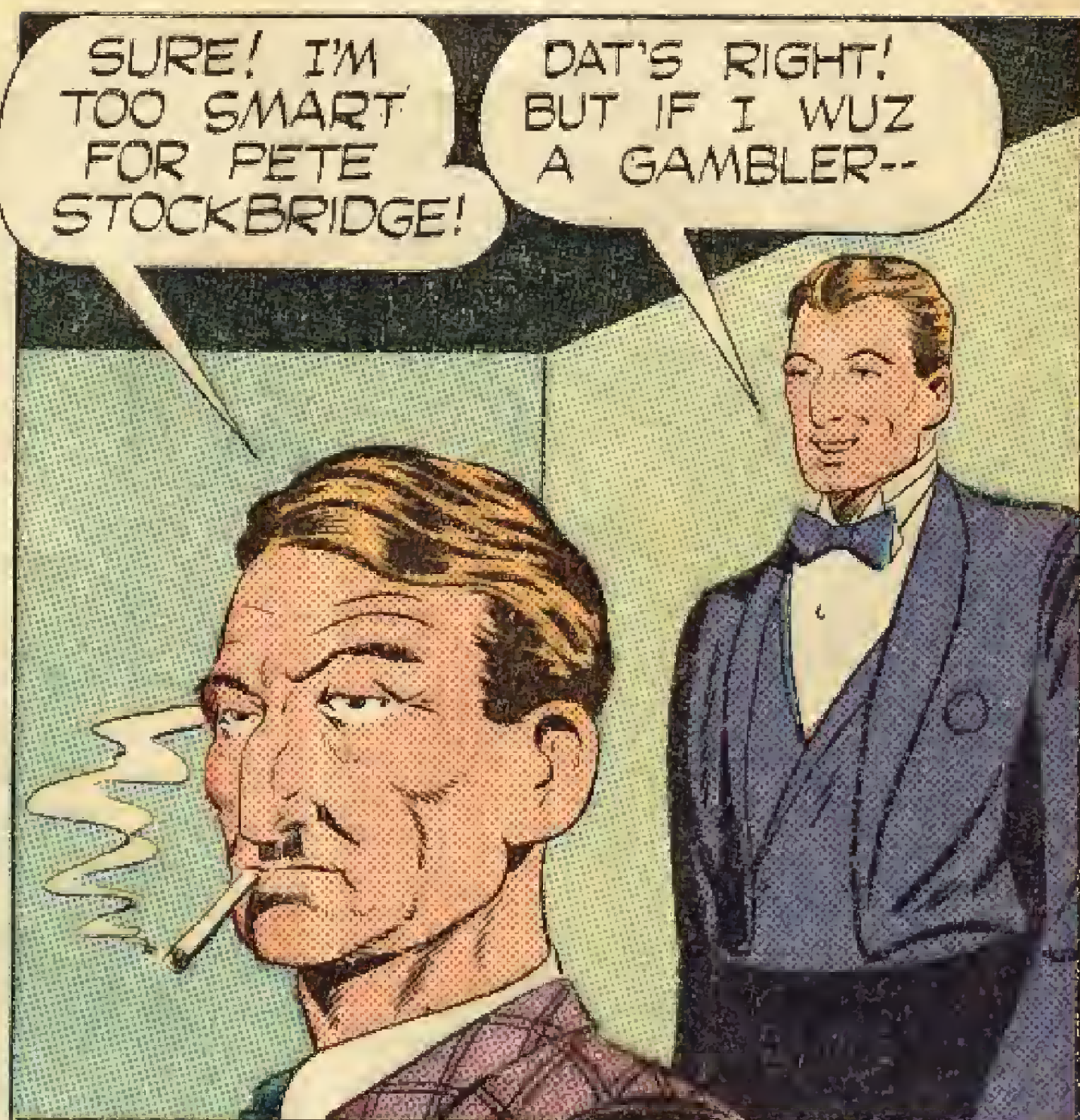
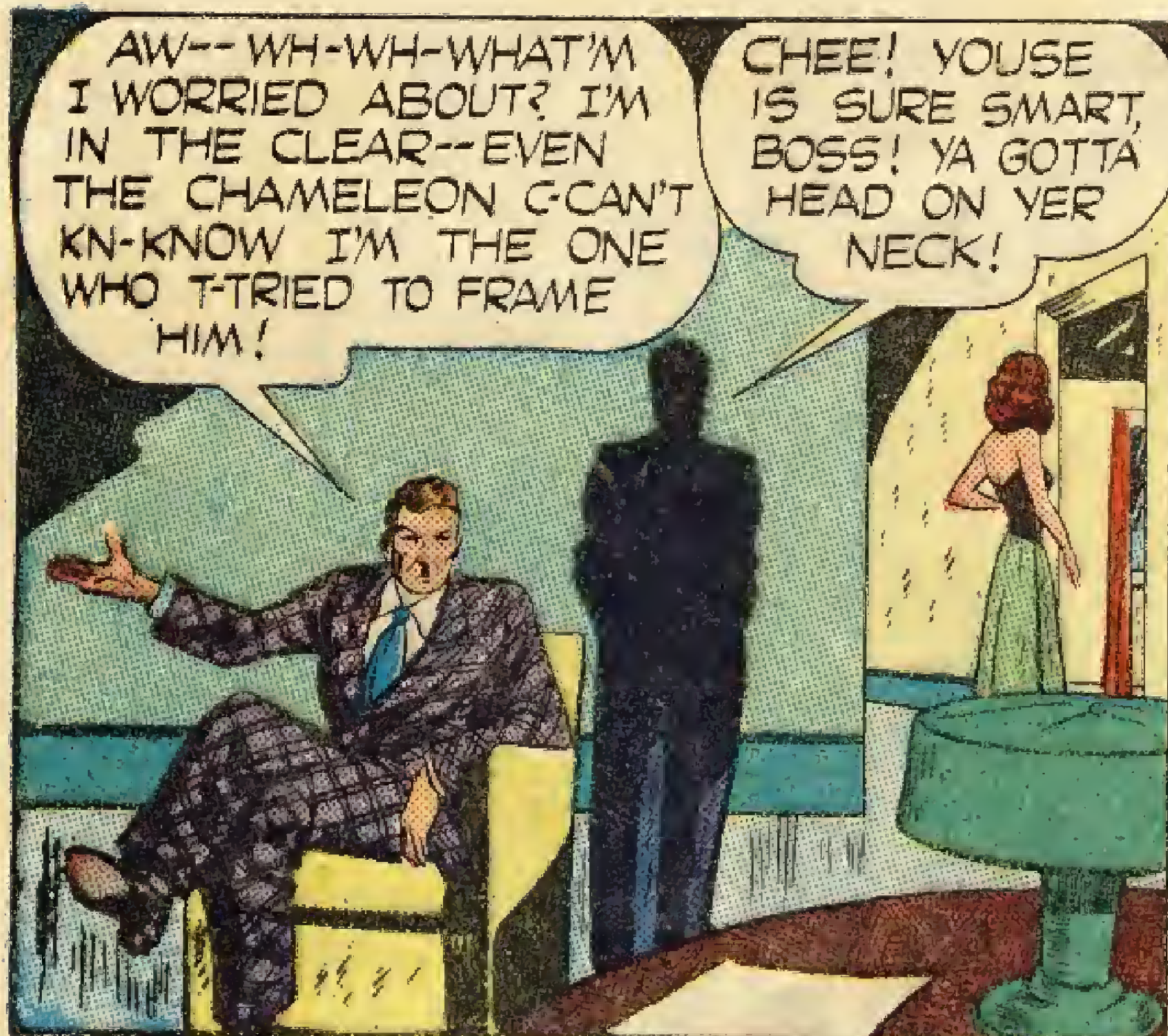
DID YOU HEAR THAT? I'VE REALLY GOTTA HIDE NOW! IF STOCKBRIDGE IS ON THE LOOSE, HE'S LOOKING FOR ME-- ER-- US!! L-L-LET'S GO!!



HERE'S MY P-PLACE! B-BOY-- I'M SC-SC-SCARED! THAT GUY IS A WHIZZ-- CAN CHANGE HIS FACE LIKE YOU CHANGE A SHIRT! CAN'T T-TELL WHERE HE'LL T-T-TURN UP!

YA DON'T SAY! IS DAT A FACT? TSK! TSK!







I'LL GET YOU -- YOU RAT!

I WOULDN'T TRY THAT, STEVIE!



OOOH!

SEE WHAT I MEAN?

CRACK



SAY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

COME IN, TOOTSIE!



YOU! EEEH!

AND HOW'VE YOU BEEN?



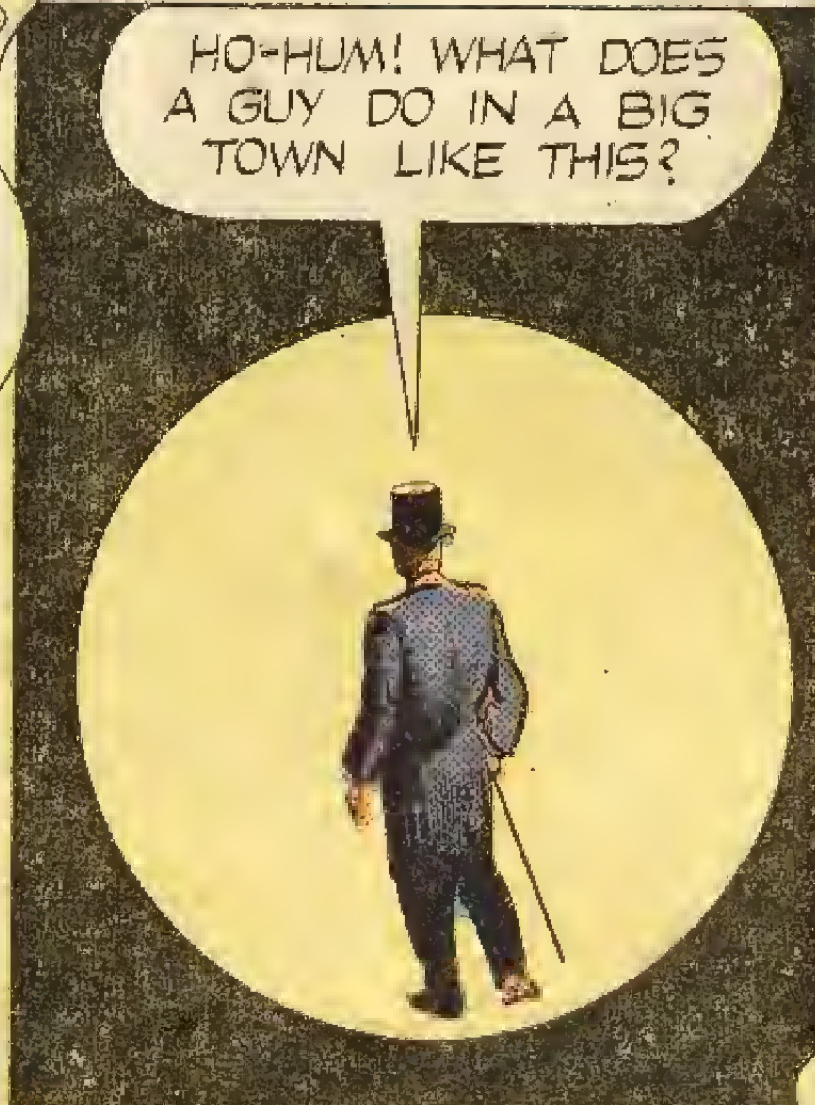
SCARES EASILY, DOESN'T SHE?



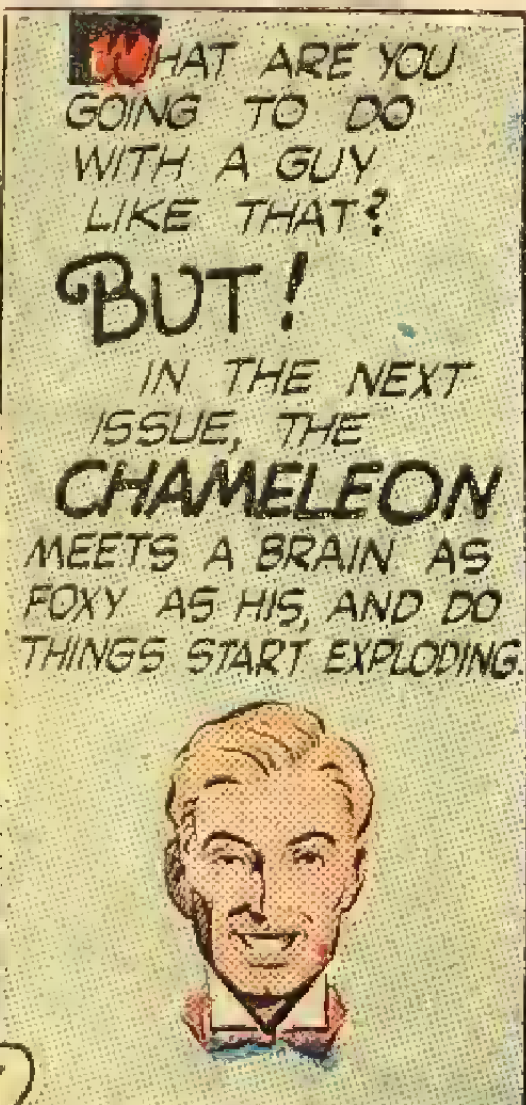
LATER, IN THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE--

WELL, PETE--YOU SURE CLEARED YOURSELF OF A VERY SERIOUS CHARGE WHEN YOU BROUGHT STUTTERING STEVE IN, BUT I KNEW YOU COULDN'T HAVE BEEN GUILTY.

THANKS, MR. D.A.-- I'LL RUN ALONG NOW!



HO-HUM! WHAT DOES A GUY DO IN A BIG TOWN LIKE THIS?

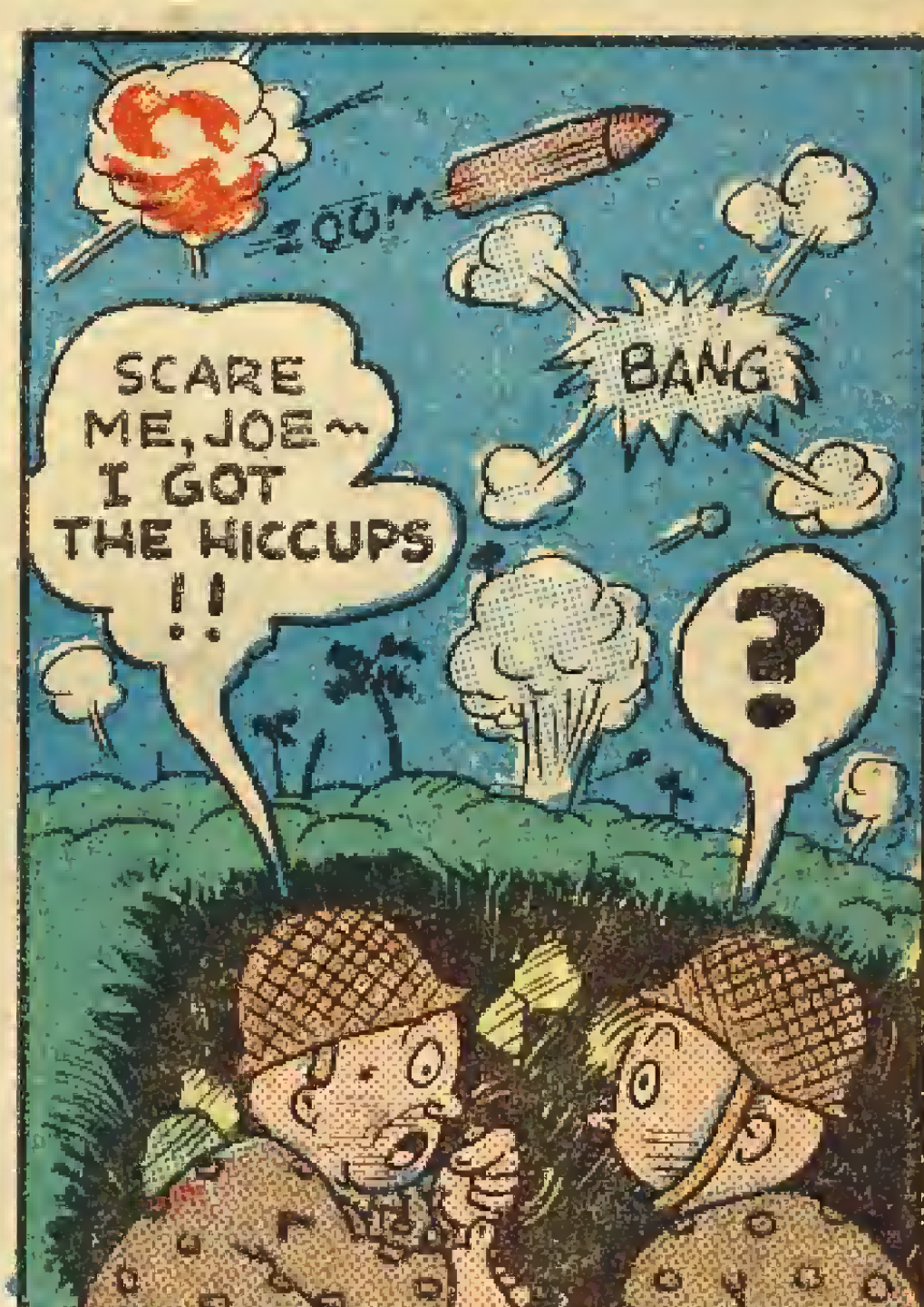
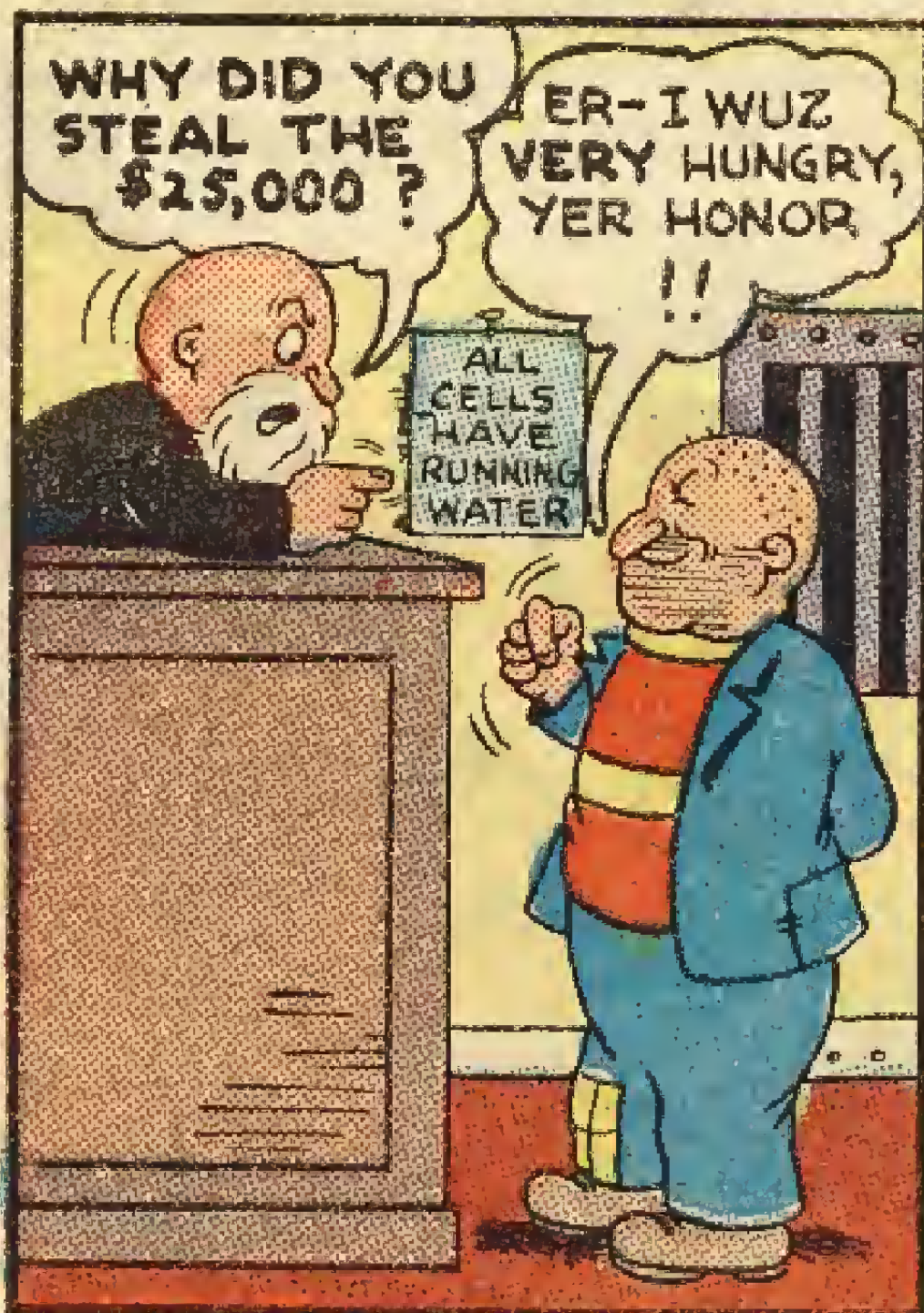
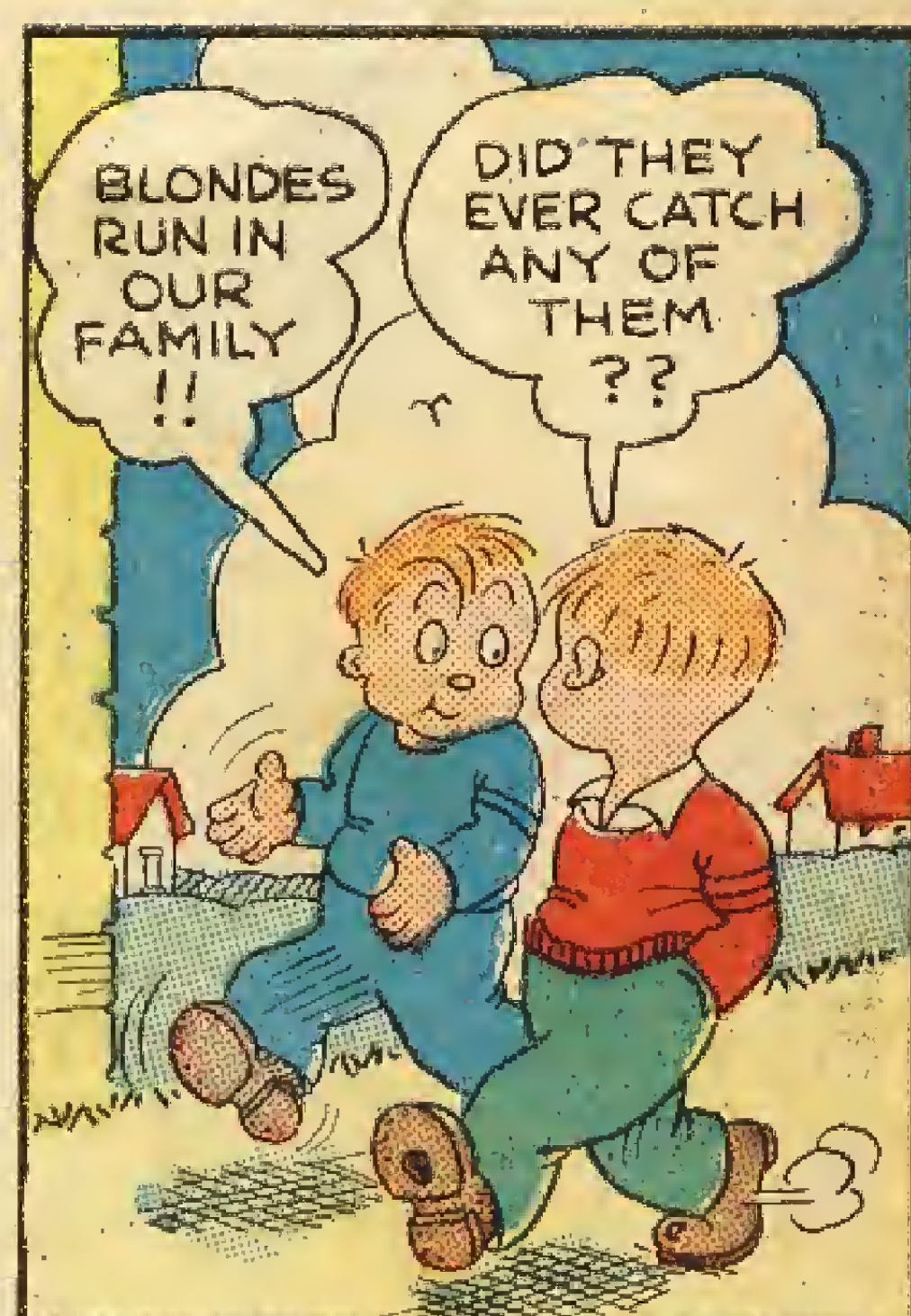
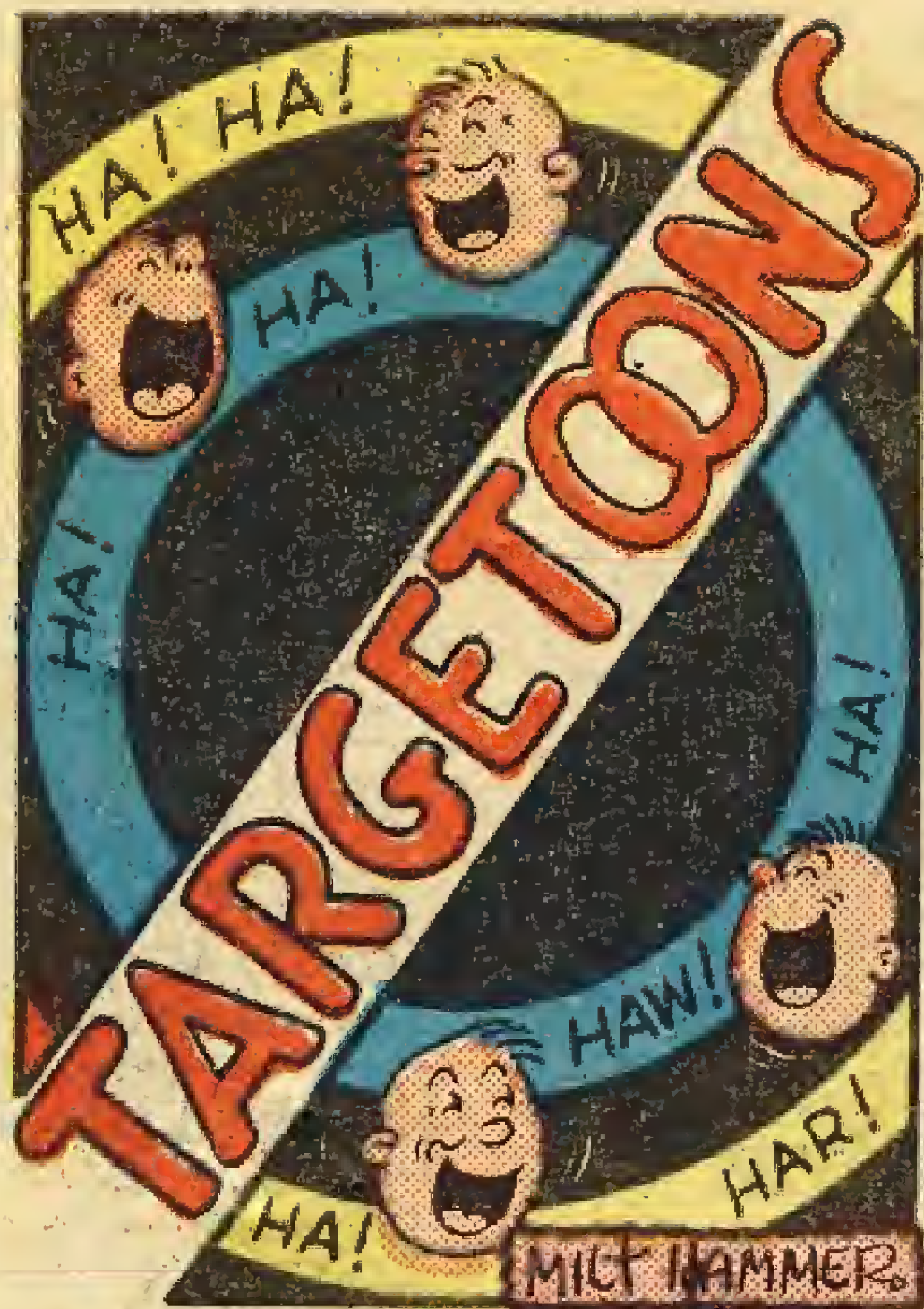


WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH A GUY LIKE THAT?

BUT!

IN THE NEXT ISSUE, THE CHAMELEON MEETS A BRAIN AS FOXY AS HIS, AND DO THINGS START EXPLODING.





BOYS - GIRLS!

A LITTLE BROWN KOKO CANDY BANK FOR YOU!

Here is something new that you will like --a bright, red bank to be filled with delicious Chocolate Bars! When you drop a penny in the bank you can then pull open the drawer and there will be a tasty chocolate bar, wrapped in tinfoil. It's a good way to get candy and save money, too. The bank as shown in this picture is gaily decorated with the famous "Brown Koko" characters. You will be delighted with it.

A CANDY BANK FOR EVERY JUNIOR SALESMAN

Every boy and girl who reads this advertisement will have an opportunity to be-

come a Junior Sales Club member and get a Brown Koko Bank FREE, as well as many other dandy prizes such as a bicycle, camera, roller skates, baseball gloves, etc. It's easy and a lot of fun. Just

DO THIS TODAY!

Send us your name and address on a penny post card or in a letter and say, "I want a Brown Koko Candy Bank. Tell me how to get one." Don't forget to sign your name and complete address and give your age. Write to

BILLY WADE,
Junior Sales Club 216, Topeka, Kansas



BUY WAR BONDS, ONE AND ALL!
GUARANTEE JAPAN'S QUICK FALL

Beautiful Simulated BIRTHSTONE RING GIVEN AWAY

Also Other Valuable Gifts.

Smart, new, dainty, Sterling Silver Ring set with sparkling simulated Birthstone correct for your birth date—GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes of Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner at 25c each and returning the money collected. Dozens of other useful and valuable gifts (Hose, Pens, Scissors, Rings, Locket, Costume Jewelry, etc.) are also offered in our free catalog-circular. Send name and address today for order and catalog to start.

Birthstone Ring Given for Selling 5 boxes.

Hollywood Locket—Given for selling 10 boxes.

Powerful Telescope for spotting planes Given for selling 10 boxes.

Ladies' Hoopery Given for Selling 5 boxes.

Just Send The Coupon We TRUST You

Many feel it's lucky to wear their birthstone. Send coupon today.

GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-366, Jefferson, Iowa

Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-366 Jefferson, Iowa, for order to start.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY..... STATE.....

Gift I would like to have you send me.

Mail The Gift Coupon Accept These New Glowing Earrings

GIVEN FOR PROMPTNESS

Given with your order for Matched Bridal Pair for ten days examination. Beautiful Gardenias that glow in the dark: are truly romantic and alluring. Mystifying and thrilling. Just send the coupon and accept these earrings as our gift to you with romance design engagement ring set with flashing Imitation Diamond solitaire in sentimental, orange blossom mounting and matching Wedding ring.

Also Accept Wedding and Engagement RINGS

Send for both the Simulated Diamond Solitaire and the matching wedding ring and accept them on 10 days' trial and we will include the glamorous Gardenia Earrings without cost. If you do not fully agree that the Matched Bridal Pair is a marvelous bargain return them within ten days and your money will be refunded. BUT YOU ARE TO KEEP THE EXOTIC, GLOWING EARRINGS AS OUR GET-ACQUAINTED GIFT.

SEND NO MONEY TEN DAYS' TRIAL

Send the coupon today. When your package arrives you pay the postman only \$1.98 for each ring or \$3.89 for both rings, plus mailing cost and 20% Federal Tax. You will be thrilled and delighted with the sparkling beauty and sentimental design of this matched Bridal Pair.

\$1.98
EACH
BOTH FOR
\$3.89

EMPIRE DIAMOND CO., Dept. 56-GN, Jefferson, Iowa

Empire Diamond Co., Dept. 56-GN
Jefferson, Iowa.

Please send me ☐ Solitaire Ring ☐ Wedding Ring. I can return my purchase in 10 days and you will refund my money but I am to keep the earrings as your get-acquainted gift, in any event. I am to receive a gift of the Gardenia Earrings if I order the Matched Bridal Pair.

Name

Address

City

State..... Ring Size.....

REPLICA PEARL EARRINGS

GIVEN

To make new friends, these Iridescent Replica Pearls set in screw type Earrings are Given with your order for both the necklace and bracelet. Be first to enjoy wearing them. Just send the coupon today and accept these Earrings as our gift to you.

Wear NECKLACE And 2-Row Matching BRACELET

on Ten Days Trial Enjoy wearing a gorgeous replica of an expensive pearl necklace and matching, two row bracelet, rich in lustrous beauty and depth—all without risking a penny. Send for both the necklace and bracelet and accept them on ten days trial. Money refunded if you return them, but YOU ARE TO KEEP THE EARRINGS as our get-acquainted gift, in any event.

EMPIRE DIAMOND CO.
Dept. 60-G Jefferson, Iowa

Empire Diamond Co., Dept. 60-G, Jefferson, Iowa

I want to examine those Iridescent, Replica Pearls. Please send me ☐ Necklace ☐ Bracelet. I can return my purchase in 10 days and you will refund my money but I am to keep the earrings as your get-acquainted gift, in any event.

Name

Address

City..... State.....

Send No Money Write today! When your package arrives you pay the postman only \$2.95 each for Necklace and Bracelet plus mailing cost and 20% Federal Tax. Supply limited.

Captain **TOOTSIE** BATTLES MONSTER MAN!



THIS MONSTER MAN IS VERY DANGEROUS, SO REMEMBER--IF YOU SEE HIM, JUST **TOOT FOR TOOTSIE!**

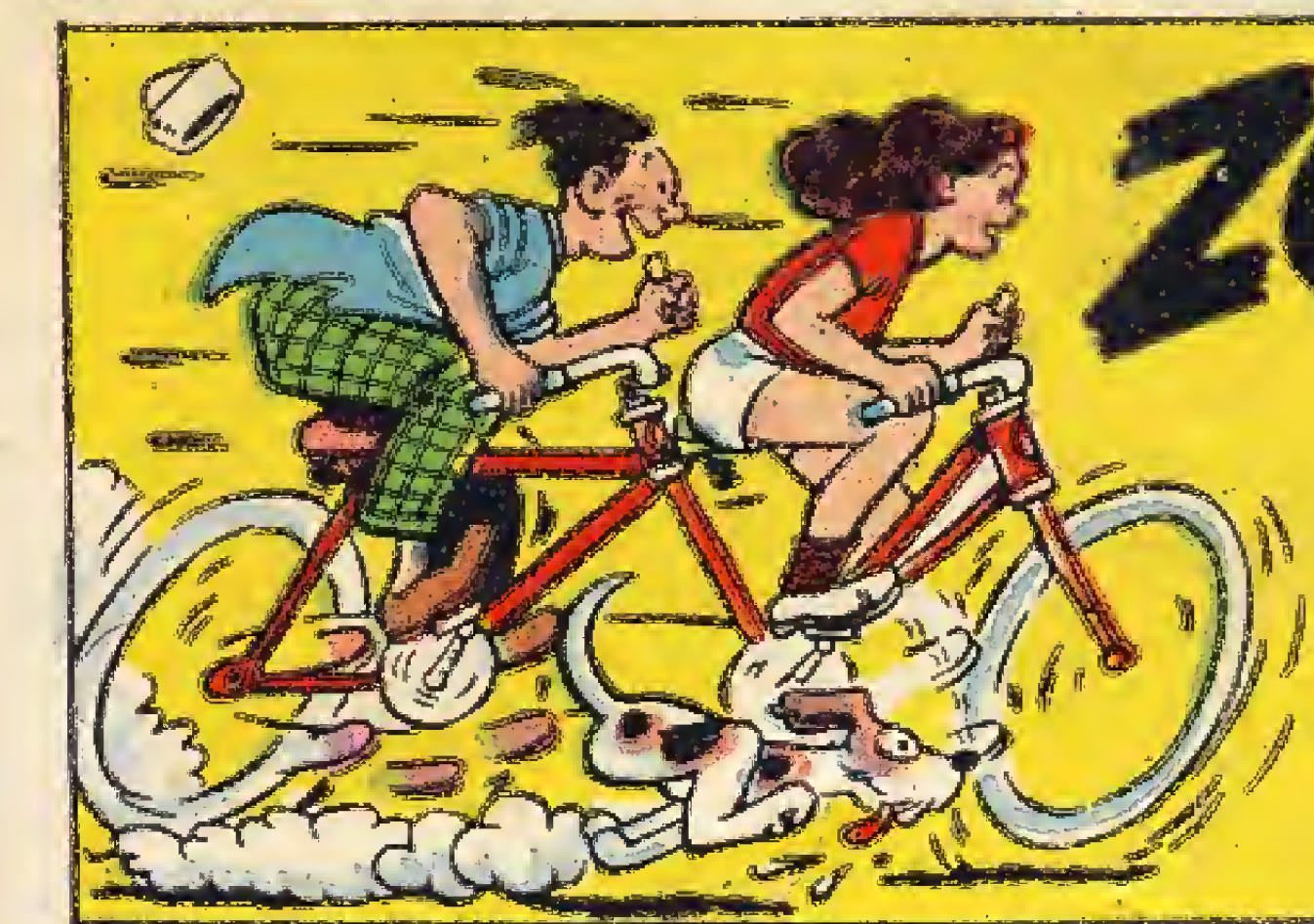
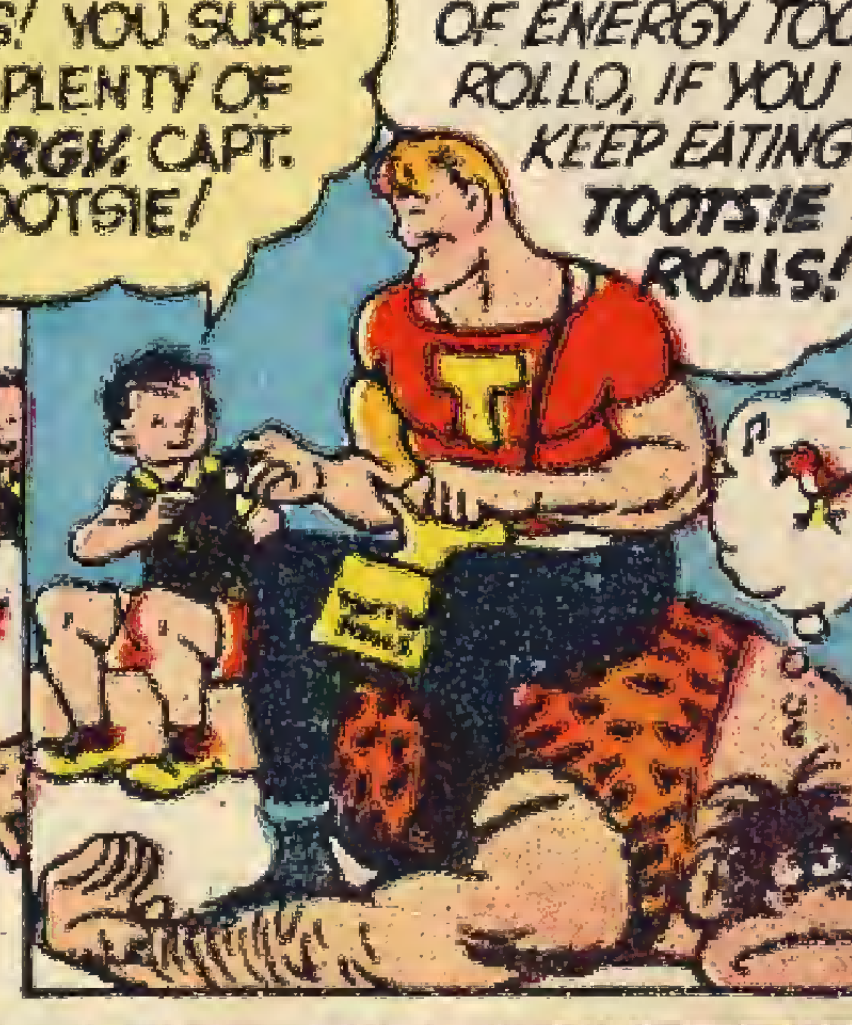
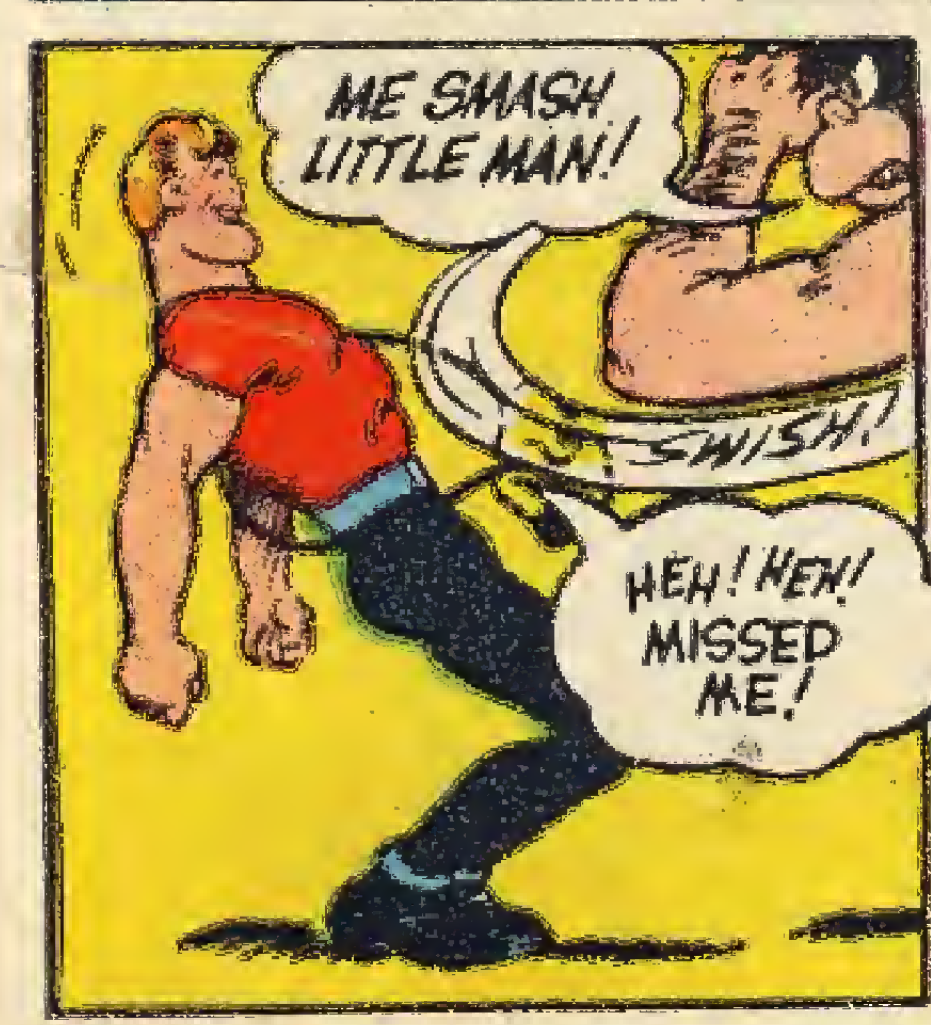
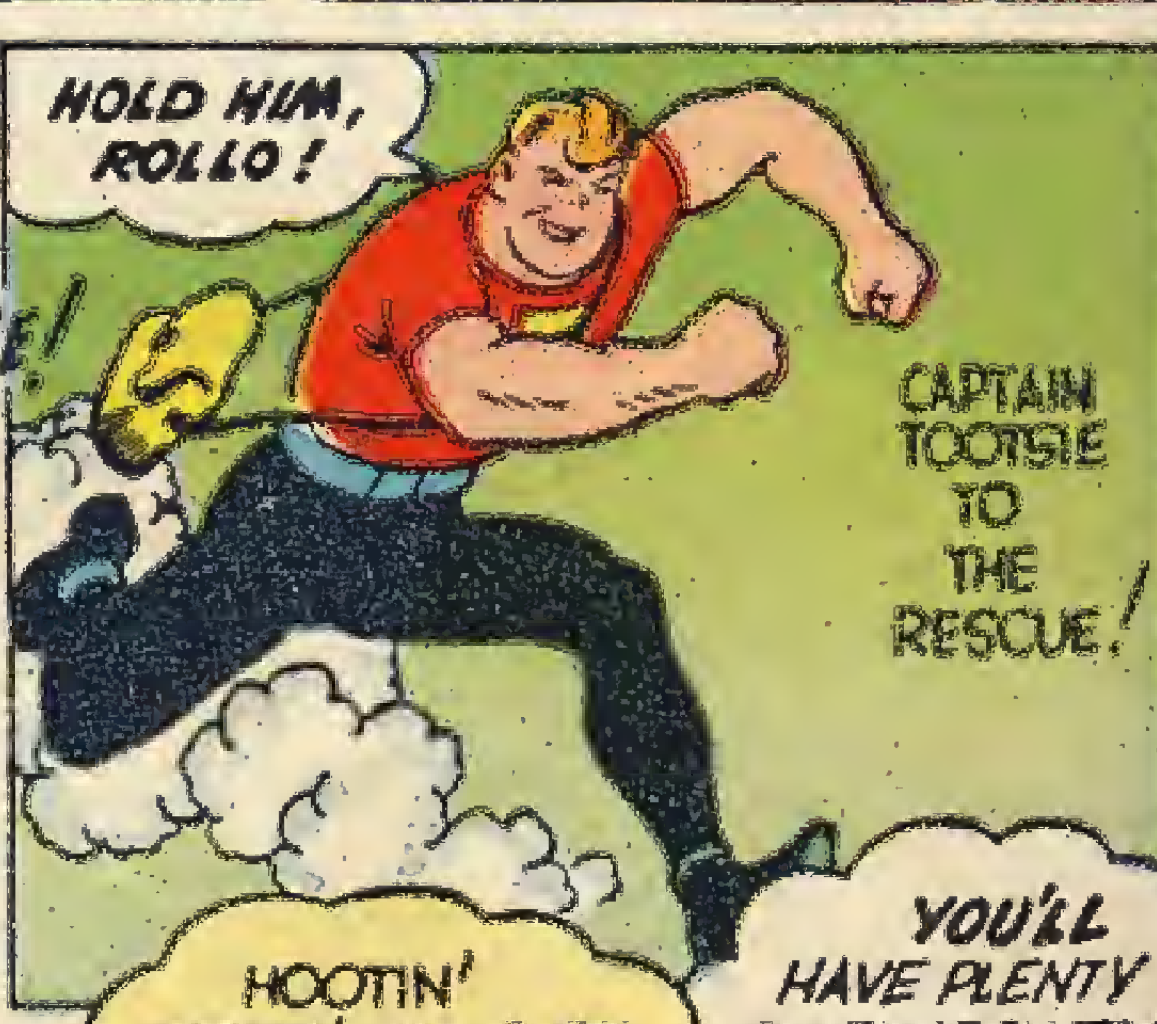
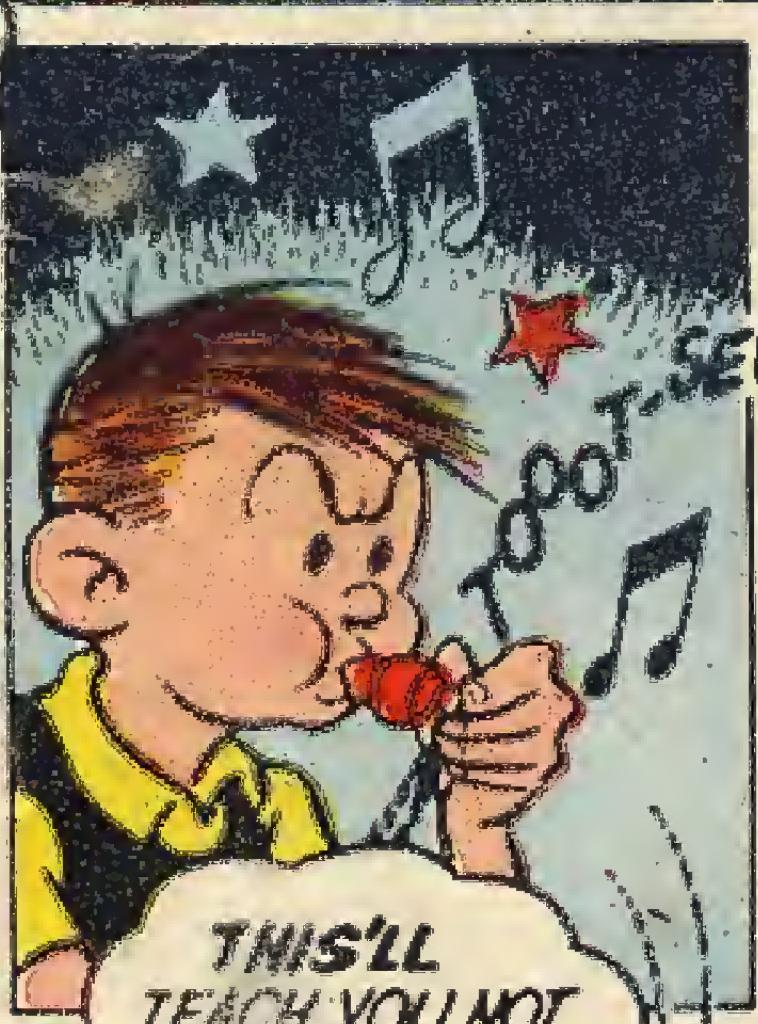
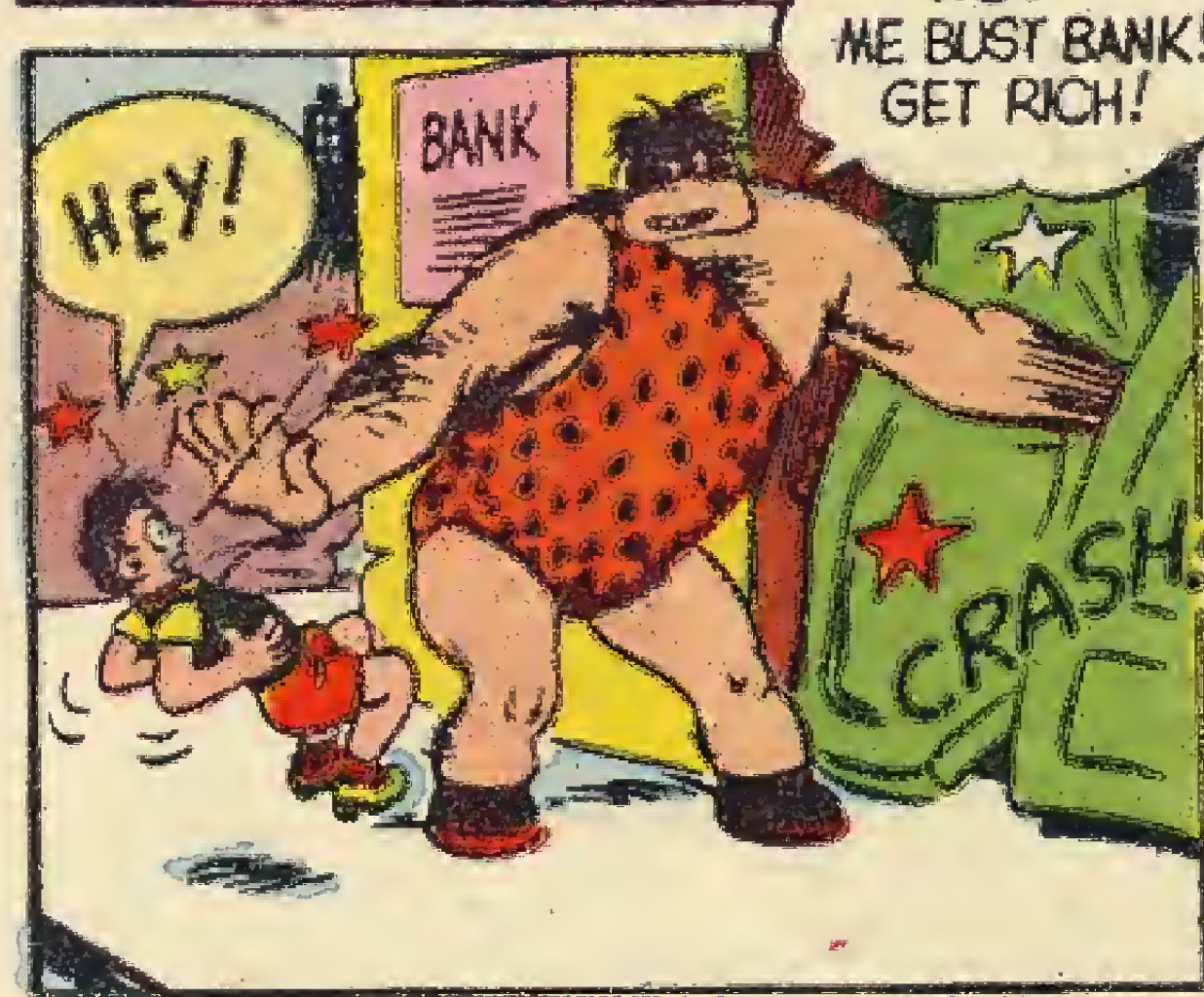
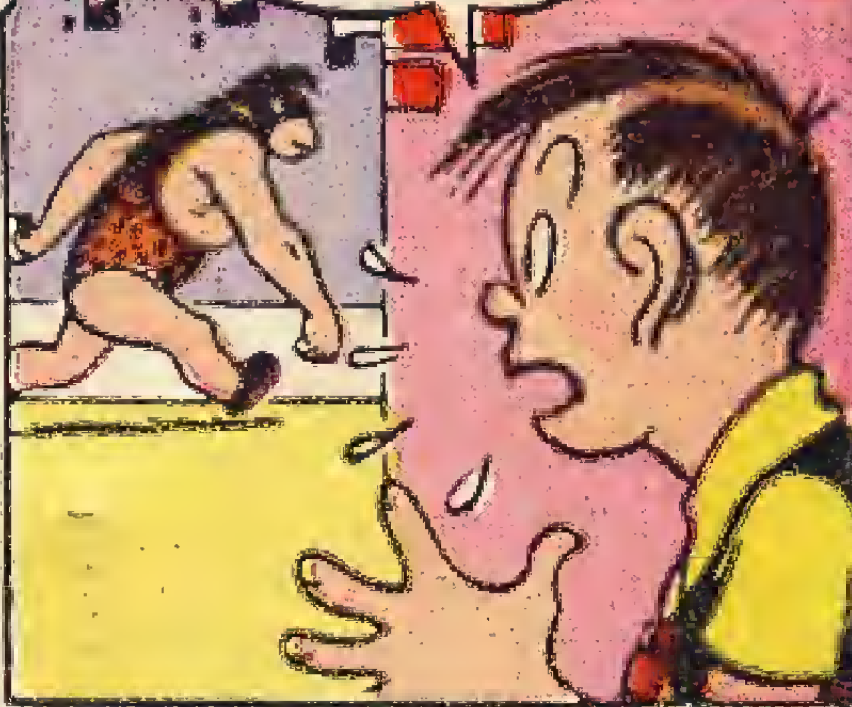
YOU BET, CAP!

'RAY FOR CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!

HOOTIN' ZOOTs! THERE'S MONSTER MAN NOW!



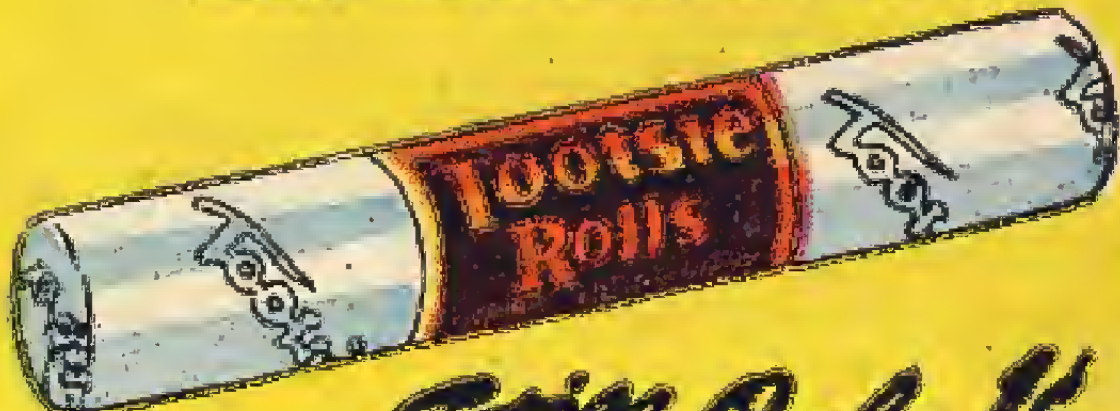
CAPT. TOOTSIE AND HIS SECRET LEGION FORM A SEARCHING PARTY.



ZOWIE!

IMAGINE GETTING AS MUCH ENERGY from a Chewy, Chocolatey TOOTSIE ROLL AS YOU USE TO RIDE A BICYCLE 3 MILES!

Yes, Tootsie Rolls are not only delicious. They're fine food! They're made with milk and loads of other body-building ingredients which give you the energy you need to win. And Tootsie Rolls give you energy fast! You can fairly feel the energy rush to your muscles after you pop a Tootsie Roll into your mouth! Try a Tootsie!



Still Only 1¢